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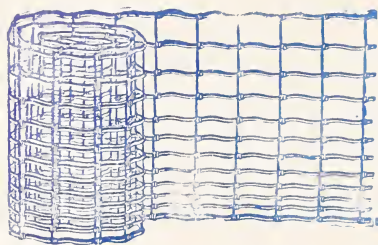
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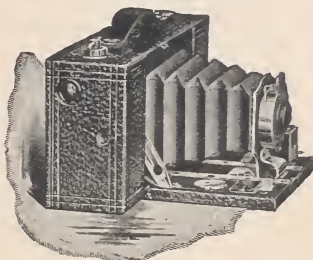


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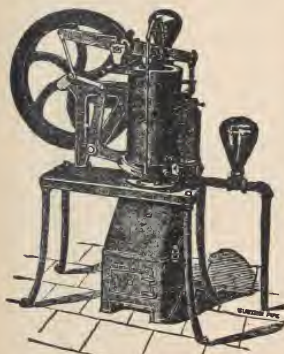
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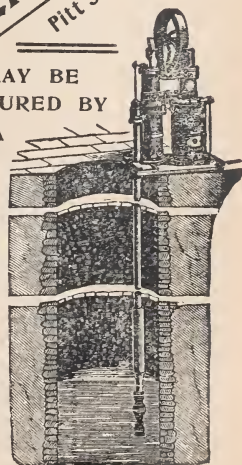
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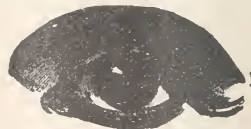
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MELBOURNE, JUNE 21, 1909.

The Federal Fusion.

To the delight of everybody except the Labour Party, whose fury knows no bounds, a fusion amongst the anti-Labour members of the Federal House has taken place. Perhaps no position in the political history of Australia ever demanded so much careful negotiation as that which has resulted in the combination of the anti-socialistic section of the Federal House. Time after time in the history of the negotiations it seemed as though the happy consummation would be nipped in the bud, and it was with a profound sigh of relief that the country received the news that Mr. Deakin and Mr. Cook and Sir John Forrest had arrived at an understanding. There are of course some who cavil at the idea of opponents like Mr. Deakin and Mr. Cook coalescing, but as we have pointed out before, if the fiscal question were out of the way, there is really nothing to divide the parties. This is quite evident from the basis of agreement which has been arrived at, and there is no reason why the present combination should not lead the House for years. The basis of agreement is as follows:—

THE TARIFF.

1. No interference with the Protectionist policy of the present Customs tariff, or in rectifying anomalies.

THE NEW PROTECTION.

2. An amendment of the Constitution to enable a State wages board or Arbitration Court to refer to the Interstate Commission for adjustment any unfair competitive rates or conditions existing in another State, whether arising from the absence of such boards and courts, or from their decisions. In federalising unfairly competitive rates and conditions, the Interstate Commission shall take account of the value of wages and of surrounding conditions. No amendment of the Constitution will be sought should all the States authorise the Commonwealth to legislate to this extent under the Constitution, Sec. 51, sub-section 37. The States to be invited to take this course without delay.

AUSTRALIAN DEFENCE.

3. To develop the Australian naval and military forces, with the advice and assistance of the Admi-



[All the Ministerial photos, by Swiss Studios.
Mr. Deakin, Prime Minister.

ralty and War Office, by means of universal training, commenced in the schools, and a Commonwealth coastal defence, and also to recognise our Imperial responsibilities.

FEDERAL AND STATE FINANCE.

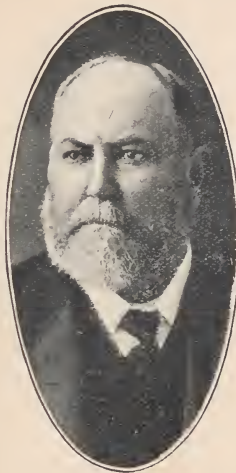
4. Pending the preparation of a complete scheme adjusting the future financial relations of the Commonwealth and the States, an interim arrangement to be proposed, under which the Customs and Excise Revenue of the Commonwealth shall be dealt with.

The new Cabinet is:—

Prime Minister, without portfolio, Mr. DEAKIN (Vic.).



Mr. Joseph Cook,
Minister for Defence.



Sir John Forrest,
Treasurer.



Sir John Quick,
Postmaster-General.

Minister for Defence, Mr. JOSEPH COOK (N.S.W.).

Treasurer, Sir JOHN FORREST (W.A.).

Minister for Customs, Senator Sir ROBERT BEST (Vic.).

Minister for External Affairs, Mr. GROOM (Qld.).

Attorney-General, Mr. GLYNN (S.A.).

Postmaster-General, Sir JOHN QUICK (Vic.).

Minister for Home Affairs, Mr. FULLER (N.S.W.).

Vice-President of the Executive Council and Leader in the Senate, Senator MILLEN (N.S.W.).

Honorary Minister, Mr. FOXTON (Qld.).

The average age of the Cabinet members is 54. Mr. Deakin contributes three members to the Cabinet—himself, Sir Robert Best and Mr. Groom; Sir John Forrest two—himself and Sir John Quick; and Mr. Cook five—himself and Messrs. Glynn, Fuller, MilLEN and FoXTon.

The Fiscal Issue Put Aside.

One of the best results of the fusion to our minds is the common agreement to leave the fiscal issue out of the region of debatable politics. No one can shut his eyes to the fact that the tariff, however little anyone may like it, is not likely to be altered for many years to come, and to keep on obtruding it as the only question in politics, while scores of other matters wait attention, is fanaticism of the worst kind. Of such Sir William Lyne is the only advocate. And there is more chance under the combination of good progressive legislation being

carried on than has been before in the history of the Federal Parliament. Already the House wears a much more business-like aspect than it did. Of course the Labour Party did not like being turned out of office, although they knew they could not last any longer than the opening of Parliament, but even its worst enemies never anticipated such an outburst of furious invective as the Labour Party gave an exhibition of. It would be amusing if it were not so sad. Sad, nevertheless, it is, that our national councils can be degraded in a way that would only be expected of a pack of hoodlums. When the Labour Party through Mr. Fisher announced to Mr. Deakin last year that it was unable any longer to give him its support, neither Mr. Deakin nor any member of his Government said one single word in protest. They accepted the situation as part of the fortune of politics. In the most dignified and graceful fashion Mr. Deakin announced to the House that it was no longer possible for him to carry on its business, and made no murmur. But then it was the Deakin Government, and no one expected any other course to be followed than this. When, a few weeks ago, Mr. Deakin, in almost identical terms to those employed by Mr. Fisher, announced that he would no longer be able to give his support to the Labour Party, both Mr. Fisher and the members of his Cabinet broke out into the most furious of denunciations, as though they held a prescriptive right to the Ministerial benches. But then it was the Federal Labour Party, and from its previous conduct on a similar occasion little else could be expected of it.



Mr. Fuller,
Minister for Home Affairs.



Mr. Groom,
Minister for External Affairs.



Senator Sir Robert Best,
Minister for Customs.

Political Billingsgate.

Through Mr. Hughes, whose remarks were cheered to the echo by his Party, a wild tirade of abuse and political Billingsgate was indulged in such as Australia has never seen before. One amusing feature of the whole thing is that the Party seems to be wildly jealous of Mr. Deakin, and overcome with a wild indignation at the idea of losing him as an ally. Indeed, all the guns have been turned against him. Everybody else was a negligible quantity. And yet in spite of their anxiety to keep him, they have ceaselessly endeavoured to humiliate him, and have done everything they could to thrust him away. They insulted him while they supported him, and even opposed him in his constituency. They have generally treated him in a way that no man, unless he was blessed with Mr. Deakin's equanimity, and a similar strong desire to see the business of the country carried on, could have possibly endured. That is the amusing part of the situation. The Labour Party is ramping at the idea of losing Mr. Deakin, and yet they did everything they could to separate him from them. They refused to coalesce with him, and are angry at his coalescing with anybody else. The fact of the matter is the Labour Party have not yet learned what good manners are. Also they did not see they were getting miles ahead on the road to Liberal legislation, with Mr. Deakin at the head of the last Parliament, but were so filled with vain conceit, that instead of helping they must needs humiliate the man who was helping them to get, if not all, a great deal of what they wanted. Evidently it will take some generations for the

Labour Party to find itself and to become statesman-like. At the present time it is so blinded by its success in dominating Parliament for several sessions that it has lost consciousness of facts. And the source of its origin has become painfully evident. Education it is getting—it is growing glib of tongue and better informed. True, but culture is not gained from books. It is a matter of breeding. What a contrast between Mr. Deakin and Mr. Hughes. In a series of public meetings the late Labour Government has fulminated against the alliance in the wildest of terms. Even Mr. Fisher's tongue has been loosed. The orators amusingly professed to be quite distressed on Mr. Deakin's account at that gentleman forming an alliance with Mr. Cook, as though they were solicitous of his welfare. The fact is that they realise now it is too late, that they have deliberately spoiled their own hands. After all, the Labour Party might almost be told to mind its own business, when it criticises the coalition in such vindictive terms. What the country wants is progressive legislation, and not the opinions of either party on the morality of the other. It is no concern of the Labour Party as to what any other section of the House does in the way of fusion—that is, on moral grounds—and it is absurd for the Labour Party to pretend to be virtuously indignant at the decision of other sections of the House to unite.

A Matter of Taste.

Of all parties the Labour Party should have shown better judgment. They have studiously and steadfastly refused to unite, maintaining that they wanted to be alone, and now that they are alone



Mr. Glynn,
Attorney-General.



Senator Millen,
Vice-President of the Executive Council.



Colonel Foxton,
Honorary Minister.

in a very real and sorry sense, they whine like whipped schoolboys. The public at large, however, is not sorry that the Labour Party slipped the mask from its face, for it can now see, underneath the fair face of apparent reform and studied politeness, the grinning skeleton of political retrogression and barbarism. Seizing office on the brink of recess, tumbled out of their ill-gotten position immediately that recess ended, it is perhaps little wonder that the Labour Party is indignant. It must cause the members of the late Cabinet some qualms of conscience to know that they simply went into office and drew the salaries. For of course the administrative work that was done was nil. That would have gone on just as well had there been no Government in office, and it must make them ask what justification they had for receiving ministerial salary without any opportunity to come before the country as the leaders of a sitting Parliament. One cannot help recalling Mr. Deakin's striking allusion to the attitude of the Party, when on a former occasion it was turned out of office—its likeness to an urchin dragged screaming out of a tart shop. The way in which the Fisher Government took its defeat emphasises the aptness of the simile. If this is the kind of thing that is going to happen after every Labour Government defeat, the Labour Party will find that it is writing its doom upon the walls in characters that cannot be mistaken. The country will refuse to countenance such exhibitions of barbarism. It is exactly the same spirit that has been manifested in Labour Union struggles. Never has Labour shown itself willing to accept constitutional methods of doing

things. An appeal to force must always be used, and to these appeals to force the latest vicious attacks of the Labour Party correspond. The Federal Labour Party had the chance of its life to show that it knew how to take defeat, but it has put its progress back by years by the exhibition that it made of its real self.

Sir William Lyne.

Sir William Lyne, it need hardly be said, was frantic with rage and despair at a fusion which left him out in the cold. Everybody knows his bovine characteristics, but even with that knowledge not many anticipated the wild demonstration which he made. Hoping the best for him, one can sincerely express the hope that when next election comes round, a kind constituency will place him beyond the possibility of suffering such severe nervous tension again. Evidently poor Sir William Lyne is past the enjoyment of such luxuries as a fight. For to thoroughly enjoy a fight, one must be self-contained. His unstinted use of coarse epithets to Mr. Deakin, his almost incoherent babblings, his wrathful countenance, presented a scene to the House which members would be glad if they could efface from their minds. Mr. Deakin bore it in silence and with dignity, and everybody is glad he did, for Sir William Lyne over-reached himself, and really complimented Mr. Deakin far more than he maligned him. The funny part of Sir William Lyne's indignation is that it seems to centre round the fact that Mr. Deakin did not consult him. Thanks be that Mr. Deakin did not, Sir William Lyne is better where he is. But one cannot help reading between



Melbourne Punch.

The Political Wedding: or, Fusion at Last.

(The happy couple depart to the gay strains of the "Wedding March.")

SIR JOHN FORREST: "Dear me, Fisher, what are you?"

MR. FISHER: "I am chief mourner."

SIR JOHN: "But we only have chief mourner- at funerals."

MR. FISHER: "Well, this is MY funeral."

the lines of his denunciation, and discovering the fact that if he had been consulted, if he had been made much of, and had had a likelihood of being in the fused Ministry, Sir William Lyne would have had no objection whatever to fusion. And that is not far from the truth, if indeed it be removed from it at all. One can hardly imagine what it must mean to Sir William Lyne to be so suddenly and surely shut out of all chance of office. Intrigue is his native air, but he can intrigue no longer. We have often said that Sir William Lyne ought to be with the Labour Party, but it almost looks as though the Labour Party would not have him at any price. That, by the way, is one of the features of the Party. Sir William Lyne has sold his soul many times to please the Labour Party, and now when he stands an outcast the Labour Party heeds his plaintive cry very little. Sir William Lyne sacrificed the Liberal Party at last election in constituency after constituency. Labour candidates were withdrawn at his request, that the Labour Party might not be offended. But the Labour Party only just gives him

immunity from opposition in his electorate now. It was a bare chance, and he almost missed it. It was given him grudgingly. If a strong Labour man had appeared on the scene to contest the electorate it would not have been given at all. It was thought that all those who did not agree to the fusion would necessarily receive immunity from contest by Labour, for they were belauded by the Labour Party in the most fulsome terms for refusing to join. How much that fulsome ness is worth is now evident. Even Mr. Chanter, who had to apologise over the Freeman and Wallace business, has been requested to sign the Party pledge, which he probably will do, to save trouble. It simply shows that the Labour Party is out for scalps, and will take the top off their best friends rather than go home with empty belts. But the Anti-Labour Party in Sir William Lyne's electorate is not willing to follow the man chosen by the Labour Party, so he is in a grievous position. He will probably lose his old Liberal following. Sir William Lyne deserves all he gets. He has all along wilfully hung up the business of the House in order to pursue a vendetta which has ranged around Protection, until the House and the country have got sick and tired of it. One can admire a man who has an ideal and who pursues it faithfully, who is true to it. But when there is an indication that a man's mentality is insufficient to grasp more than the one thing, and that he pursues it simply for the sake of notoriety and preferment, it is apt to try even the most sincere of those who see with him. And that is precisely what has happened. With him out of the way, it is to be hoped that matters in general will now be pushed forward, and that such questions as defence and the internal development of the country will be gone on with.

A Vindictive "Move."

So furious is the Labour Party that it has stated through one of its members that it does not intend to let any legislation be proceeded with until the general elections are over. That of course simply means that the business of the country is to be blocked in order to gratify the spleen of the Party, and is in itself a sufficient commentary on the Federal Party's political morals. It vainly hoped for a dissolution, which it could not possibly secure, unless the Governor-General suffered from mental aberration. There was no more justification for a dissolution than there would have been when Mr. Deakin went out of office. Indeed there was hardly as much as there would have been had he asked for one, for then the House was hopelessly divided, and no Party was in a majority. Possibly the Party did not expect to get what it asked for, but it almost seemed to savour of political impudence to make such a request. With a solid Party such as the House now contains opposing it, no one, however anxious he might have been to help the Party, could in fairness have granted a dissolution.

Mr. Mauger.

It is almost too much to expect that the selection of Ministers will satisfy everybody, but for all that we are inclined to think that it might have been made with more foresight and fitness. The inclusion of Mr. Mauger would have given better representation to Mr. Deakin's party contribution, and would have greatly strengthened the Cabinet as a whole. When Postmaster-General he gripped the situation as no other had done, and held the position with marked success during a most trying time. It is to be reasonably expected that now the Department will be put in a better position financially than has before been possible, and if any man deserved the opportunity to show what could be done with a smooth road and better outfit, Mr. Mauger did. Failing that, he should have gone to the Customs. No one has fought the battles of the Party harder than he. Indeed, with the exception of himself, apart from Mr. Deakin, no one has kept the battle going, and he is by far the strongest man in what was the Deakin Party. His inclusion in the Cabinet would have made for strength more than the united influence of Sir Robert Best and Sir John Quick, the two Victorians.

The Defence Conference.

It was only to be expected that Senator Pearce, who had been selected by the Fisher Government to go to London to attend the Imperial Conference on Defence, would not go, seeing that his Government was defeated. It would be contrary to all accepted ideas of propriety for a missioner to attend who did not absolutely represent the views of the Government in power. Colonel Foxton, Honorary Minister, will go as the representative of the Ministry, and he will be accompanied by Colonel Bridges and Captain Creswell. It is possible that two members of the House would have gone, but the Labour Party, irritated beyond control at losing office, refused to grant pairs, an unheard-of display of feeling. Of course it is very amusing, this exhibition of bad temper. It bears the impress of the idea that as Senator Pearce cannot go, the Labour Party will do its best to prevent any other member going. However, the Government should be able to safely spare one vote.

Tasmanian Politics.

Fusion is in the air. The Tasmanian Government has placed itself in the hands of the anti-socialistic members who were returned at the last election, and these members have wisely decided to change Premiers. Mr. Evans's reign as Premier has been one of the most colourless imaginable. One almost marvels at the circumstances which resulted in his being placed at the head of the Government, so bare has been his regime. Mr. Evans's name as Premier will hardly be remembered, excepting so far

**Melbourne Punch.]**

Whn—o—o—o!!

HUGHES: "Well, Andy, we wanted isolation—and now we've got it all right."

as it marked a time of political inefficiency. It was inevitable that a change should take place, seeing that the elections put the Liberals in a minority. Reconstruction became necessary. The recent election resulted in 11 Liberals being elected, 12 Labour, and 7 Conservative. The combined party selected Sir Elliott Lewis as Premier. What should have happened in Tasmania was a union between Labour and Liberalism. Practically the only questions separating the Liberals from the Conservatives were the reform of the Legislative Council and a tax on unimproved land values. Both Liberals and Labour Party were in favour of these. But Labour adopts the same aggressive attitude in Tasmania as it does in the Federal Parliament, and will have nothing to do with any other Party. Under the circumstances, there was nothing left than for the anti-socialistic forces in the House to come together, and the Liberals and the Conservatives united. Although the Liberals number 11 and the Conservatives 7, there is every likelihood that Tasmanian legislation will have the flavour of the 7 rather than the 11. Labour is receiving some sharp lessons just now. In Queensland and Tasmania it has received set-backs, while the Federal Parliament

and the Tasmanian Parliament afford the latest illustrations of what must happen to the Labour Party if it persists in its policy of isolation.

New Zealand Parliament.

The New Zealand Parliament has met, but has adjourned again until September, in order to allow Sir Joseph Ward to attend the Imperial Defence Conference. The voting in the Lower House showed that the proposal that the Prime Minister should attend the Conference was not by any means unanimous. There really seems no reason why the work of the country should be suspended for four months. Surely the Opposition would have been agreeable to have carried on with a promise that no adverse motion should be moved against the Government in the Prime Minister's absence. The Upper House was unanimous in favour of Sir Joseph Ward's going. The Government is setting aside a large block of country in the North Island on which the civil servants who are being retrenched can settle, an exceedingly wise and kindly provision, which at once saves the unemployed problem and savours of the humane.

Mr. Price.

During the month Australia has suffered a severe loss in the death of the South Australian Labour Premier, Mr. Price. It is not too much to say that he adorned the office as very few men in Australia could have done, and has left behind him a record which will make his name honoured as long as Australia stands. For some four years he held the reins of power. The position was one so trying that very few men could have carried it through successfully. He was the chosen head of a Liberal-Labour coalition, necessarily a position which called for the greatest tact and the wisest of judgment. Mr. Price filled the position perfectly. Unassuming in his disposition, he remained the same kindly, approachable person to the day of his death. The excellence with which he filled his difficult position is evidenced by the fact that immediately upon his death complications arose. (A character sketch of Mr. Price appears elsewhere in this issue.)

The New Ministry.

Mr. Peake, who represented the Liberal element, and who has been Acting Premier during Mr. Price's illness, was informed by the Labour Party that the Premiership must be the Labour Party's gift. This, however, Mr. Peake declined, and to the amazement of everybody took the bold step of forming a Ministry from his own small following of nine members. Unless the Labour Party keep him in power in preference to letting the Opposition gain the Government seats, it is not likely that his Government will last very long. The Labour Party say that the understanding of the

Liberals, when the forces were joined, was that whichever side had the greatest following in the House should have the Premiership. The unfortunate part of the affair is that it again created the tri-party section in the House. For four years the South Australian Parliament has been a pattern to others. Unlike their confreres in the Federal Parliament, they did not hang aloof from connection with any other Party, nor maintain the position of foolish isolation which has been assumed and now got with a vengeance in the Federal House. As a result progressive legislation was carried on, which, while it might not have met the extreme desires of either Party, was yet far more than could have been gained if the Party had kept aloof. In view of the excellent work done by the combined Party, it is a matter for regret that the fusion was not continued.

Hobart Law-Breakers.

Mr. Thomas, the late Postmaster-General, had the good fortune to be able to issue postal prohibitions against 22 Hobart firms for contraventions of the Postal Act with regard to gambling. It seems the firms in question either received money from gamblers and forwarded it to Tattersall's, or themselves forwarded tickets in return for remittances. It is almost inconceivable that otherwise reputable firms should demean themselves by such trickery and association. The parties who were caught and those that are still practising the wrong, and who will be caught directly, ought to be very soundly ashamed of themselves. The prohibition really amounts to a public castigation. But the evil will never be properly dealt with until the Tasmanian Government takes the matter in hand, and withdraws its support from it.

The Broken Hill Strike.

In the end the Broken Hill strike finished up in a fiasco. Although the men expressed their intention not to go back to work until they were taken through the Unions, they were very glad at last to make application in the ordinary way. The Port Pirie men led the way. The whole of the incident is now past history, but the aftermath will remain for a long time. The men lost all round, for although they gained the higher scale of wages, they would have gained them in the long run had they submitted the case for arbitration and gone on with their work, as the Proprietary Company suggested. In the meantime they have lost their wages, they have depleted the funds of kindred societies, they have suffered morally through entering upon an unwise strike, they have suffered in every way through being out of work, and last, but not by any means least, the Labour cause has lost prestige everywhere. Perhaps next time, the men, who deserved better than they got from their leaders, will see that the asses are out of the way when the lions require to be led.



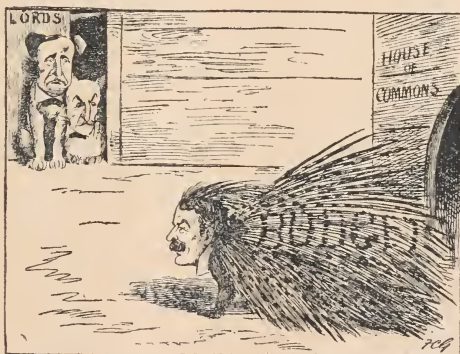
I.—AN EPOCH-MAKING BUDGET.

LONDON, May 1st, 1909.

A Test of Progress.

For nearly twenty years, month by month, I have endeavoured to chronicle as best I could, from my watch-tower on the Thames, the progress of the human race through the wilderness of sin to the Promised Land. It has been a chronicle not unlike that earlier pilgrimage through the Sinai Desert, a chequered chronicle of a movement by no means always forward; a story of retreat as well as of advance, of defeat as well as of victory. But on the whole we have got forrader. The history of the last twenty years has been on the whole a record of progress. It has been scarred by war and cursed by the *sequelae* of war. It has witnessed an ineffectual effort to stay the devastating curse of ever-increasing armaments, but it has also witnessed in all countries a definite advance towards making the Condition-of-the-People Question the first order of the day. And the more the Condition-of-the-People Question monopolises the attention of the nations the more hope is there of their waking up, sooner or later, to the fatuous folly of wasting the resources of peace in preparing for the possible demands of war. The sharp antagonism between the political ambitions of States and the social and moral welfare of the peoples is brought out into clear

relief by the rival claims of *Dreadnoughts* and Old-age Pensions upon the British Treasury. The more the need for social reform is realised the more indispensable will appear the need for that International State, of which the Hague Conferençes were the more or less unconscious pioneers. And the question how far the need for social reform is realised has been boldly brought to a crucial test by the Budget, in which Mr. Lloyd George has put his own fortunes to the touch to win or lose all.



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Prickly Prospect.

LORDS LANSDOWNE AND LONDONDERRY: "It will have to come our way later on. Will it be safe to sit upon it?"

The Significance of the Budget.

I cannot more clearly indicate my sense of the exceeding importance of the Budget than by substituting for my usual monthly history of the Progress of the World an analysis of its provisions. For this Budget is the most effective test of the reality of our progress that has been afforded us in a lifetime. Its reception will test, as nothing has heretofore tested, the extent to which the people of this country are imbued with a desire to make progress in the social amelioration of the condition of the masses. What General Booth's "Darkest England" was to the Salvation Army, Mr. Lloyd George's Budget is to the British nation. It is a clarion cry to all those who believe in progress to leave their tents and rally round the leader who has summoned to a new holy war. For, as the Chancellor of the Exchequer said in the peroration, in

which he apostrophised Mr. Emmott, the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means :—

Mr. Emmott, this is a war Budget! It is a Budget for waging implacable warfare against poverty, and I cannot help hoping and believing that before this generation has passed away we shall have made a great advance towards the good time when poverty, with the wretchedness and squalor and human degradation which always follow in its camp, will be as remote from the people of this country as the wolves which once infested its forests.

Lord Rosebery's
Prediction
Fulfilled.

The advent of Mr. Lloyd George was seen afar off by Lord Rosebery who, in 1894, delivered himself of an eloquent prophecy

which has been so singularly fulfilled by this Budget that I make no apology for quoting it here :—

I believe, in the further course of the lowering of that suffrage, we somewhere or other lit upon the conscience of the community. I believe that at last the community has awoke to its liabilities and duties to all ranks and classes. And I believe the people are now inclined to think that politics is not merely a game at which the pawns have to be sacrificed to the knights and the castles, but is an elevating and ennobling effort to carry into practical affairs and practical life the principles of a higher morality. I believe that, increasingly, Governments will be judged by that test. I believe the people are coming to recognise that in that spirit alone must Governments be carried on. It is all very well to make great speeches and to win great divisions. It is well to speak with authority in the councils of the world, and to see your navies riding on every sea, and to see your flag on every shore. That is well, but it is not all. I am certain that there is a party in this country, not named as yet, that is disconnected with any existing political organisation, a party which is inclined to say, "A plague on both your Houses, a plague on all your parties, a plague on all your politics, a plague on your unending discussions which yield so little fruit. Have done with this unending talk, and come down and do something for the people." It is this spirit which animates, as I believe, the great masses of our artisans, the great masses of our working clergy, the great masses of those who work for and with the poor . . . You will find that that spirit will spread if Parliament is not able to do something effective—you will find it will spread higher and wider in the social scale; and I, for one, shall not despair some day to see a Minister, Prime or otherwise, who shall not scruple, from time to time, to come down from the platform of party and speak straight to the hearts of his fellow-countrymen—speak to them as Sir Robert Peel spoke to them when he was hurled from power for cheapening the bread of the people. Were that minister here to-night, he would, I imagine, ask you not to save his cabinet or himself, but to make a great effort to save yourselves—to save yourselves, by some noble, by some direct, by some effective action, from the dangers that encircle a great population—the perils of violence, of crime, and the greatest peril of all, the peril of ignorance. . . . Unless effective means are taken to deal with this enormous, this incalculable population which is growing up around us, half noticed, half ignored, there is a danger for England such as war has never given her, and which it is the prayer of this Government she may escape.

The Condition-
of-the-
People Question.

But a greater than Lord Rosebery, just seventy years earlier, had foretold the advent of some leader of men who would do as Mr. Lloyd

George has done in boldly discarding *laissez faire*, and making the Condition-of-the-People Question the first order of the day. In his "Chartism," in 1839, and

nearly twenty years later, in his "Shooting Niagara," Mr. Carlyle proclaimed aloud the inevitable passing of *laissez faire*. I remember in one of the last conversations I was privileged to enjoy with the Seer of Chelsea, venturing to assure him that he need have no fear that Democracy would mean anarchy and no Government. "It is," I said, "but removing the chains from dead devils to rivet them upon the limbs of the new Apollon. It is more likely to go too far in that direction than not to go far enough." Carlyle in his extreme old age hardly ventured to hope. But in his "Chartism" he had confidently predicted the passing of *laissez faire*. He wrote :—

Parliament will absolutely with whatever effort have to lift itself out of those deep ruts of do-nothing routine, and learn to say on all sides something more edifying than *laissez faire*. If Parliament cannot learn it, what is to become of Parliament? The toiling millions of England ask of their English Parliament foremost of all : Canst thou govern us or not? Parliament with its privileges is strong, but necessity and the laws of nature are stronger than it . . . Done one way or other the thing must be.

The toiling millions of England to-day are put to the test whether or not they really want this thing done.

When Mr. Lloyd George became Chancellor of the Exchequer I had a long talk with him upon his new office and the opportunities it

offered. He said quite frankly that it seemed to him the only department in the Government in which anything could be done. The veto of the Lords was certain to be exercised upon all Liberal legislation, excepting that which was constitutionally excluded from their control. At the Exchequer the Peers were powerless. And I gathered from Mr. George's talk, a year ago, that it would not be his fault if the financial prerogatives of the Commons were not used to cover many schemes which would otherwise have had no chance of passing the second Chamber. But notwithstanding that foreshadowing of intention, I was not prepared for so daring a challenge as that which Mr. Lloyd George has flung at the feet of the Peers in his Budget. It is so daring, so far-reaching, so comprehensive, that at first I held my breath. The familiar saying of the French general about the Balaklava charge recurred, *C'est magnifique, mais ce n'est pas la guerre*. Everyone must admit that it is sensational and grandiose, but is it business? On second thoughts, however, the Budget, on the whole, ignoring faults of difference in detail, seemed to be inevitable and necessary. It was the psychological moment. Mr. Lloyd George had to seize it or see it go by for ever

The Deposition
of
Laissez Faire.

The young Turks have not more effectively deposed Abdul Hamid at Constantinople than our young Welshman has deposed *laissez*

faire at Westminster. The vital passage in his four hours' speech is that in which he explicitly, and with as much precision as emphasis, defined the functions of Government :—

This country is small—I suppose it is the smallest great country in the world—but we have by no means exhausted its possibilities for healthy and productive employment. It is no part of the function of a Government to create work ; but it is an essential part of its business to see that the people are equipped to make the best of their own country, are permitted to make the best of their own country, and, if necessary, are helped to make the best of their own country. . . . The State can help by instruction, by experiment, by organisation, by direction, and even, in certain cases which are outside the legitimate sphere of individual enterprise, by incurring direct responsibility. I doubt whether there is a great industrial country in the world which spends less money directly on work connected with the development of its resources than we do.

There is the ideal of the beneficent State, the State as a kind of co-operative providence formally set up on the throne vacated by *laissez faire*. If Mr. Carlyle could have seen this day afar off he would have rejoiced and been exceeding glad. "For in very truth it is a new Era, and a new Practice has become indispensable in it."

The Crucial Test
of
our Democracy.

The supreme question being thus boldly raised, what will be the answer of our democracy? Are the toiling millions of Great Britain

sufficiently alive to their own interests, or sufficiently sympathetic to the sufferings of their own class to respond to Mr. Lloyd George's appeal? Or are they so imbruted and short-sighted, so engrossed in the material satisfaction of the moment that they will turn and rend the Minister who has added a halfpenny a glass to the cost of their whisky, a halfpenny an ounce to the cost of their tobacco? I confess that the memory of the crowding thousands who attend football matches does not encourage a very hopeful answer to this question. There are hundreds of thousands of men in this country who would refuse a free passport to the Kingdom of Heaven if they had to pay for it by an extra halfpenny on spirits and tobacco. These two halfpennies may be like the dreaded shears of the Abhorred Fates, and they may make a swift end of Mr. Lloyd George and his Budget. But that remains to be proved. If our working people are besotted to such a point as to be unable to respond to such a stirring appeal as that addressed to them by Mr. Lloyd George, then our sun is set, and there is nothing for it but to ruefully prepare for the judg-

ment to come. Not even Omnipotence can save a nation from ruin if drinking and smoking dominate both heart and brain.

II.—WHAT IT OFFERS TO THE POOR.

Mr. Lloyd George's Budget is so voluminous and cumbered with so many details that it is necessary to break it up into sections in order that its true character may be properly appreciated. I will therefore quote the passages in his speech which bring into clear relief his ideas and his point of view. I begin with his famous repudiation of the plea for postponing Social Reform till a more convenient season :—

Can the whole subject of further social reform be postponed until the increasing demands made upon the National Exchequer by the growth of armaments has ceased? Not merely can it be postponed but ought it to be postponed? Is there the slightest hope that if we deferred consideration of the matter we are likely within a generation to find any more favourable moment for attending to it? I confess that, as to that, I am rather pessimistic. And we have to ask ourselves this further question—If we put off dealing with these social sores are the evils which arise from them not likely to grow and to fester until finally the loss which the country sustains will be infinitely greater than anything it would have to bear in paying the cost of an immediate remedy? There are hundreds of thousands of men, women, and children in this country now enduring hardship for which the sternest judge would not hold them responsible; hardships entirely due to circumstances over which they have not the slightest command—the fluctuations and changes of trade, or even of fashions, ill-health, and the premature breakdown or death of the bread-winner. Owing to events of this kind, all of them beyond human control—at least beyond the control of the victims—thousands, and I am not sure I should be wrong if I said millions, are precipitated into a condition of acute distress and poverty. How many people there are of this kind in this wealthy land the figures of old-age pensions have thrown a very unpleasant light upon. Is it fair, is it just, is it humane, is it honourable, is it safe to subject such a multitude of our poor fellow-countrymen and countrywomen to continued endurance of these miseries until nations have learnt enough wisdom not to squander their resources on these huge machines for the destruction of human life?

Everybody expected that tea and sugar would be selected as subjects for increased taxation. But Mr.

Lloyd George would not hear of it. His sympathetic feeling for the poor, based upon a realisation of their needs, comes out very clearly in his resolute refusal to tax the necessities of life. Speaking of the evidence as to the life of the claimants of Old-age Pensions, Mr. George says :—

One thing which struck me very forcibly was that they all reported that, the poorer the people they had to deal with, the more was their food confined to bread and tea, and of the price of that tea, which of course, was of the poorest quality, half went to the tax-gatherer. That is always the worst of indirect taxation. The poorer people are, the heavier they are taxed. Tea and sugar are necessities of life, and I think the rich man who would wish to spare his own pocket at the expense of the bare pocket of the poor is a very shabby rich man indeed.

(2) No Taxation
of the
Necessaries of Life.

I am sure that I will carry with me the assent of even the classes upon whom I propose to place heavy burdens that, when we come to indirect taxes, at any rate those two essentials of life to the poor ought to be exempt.

So far from going back on old-age

(3) **Convert Paupers into Pensioners.** pensions, the Chancellor promises to extend them by removing the

veto on the grant of pensions to

those who have accepted parochial relief. He said:—

There are between 200,000 and 300,000 paupers over seventy years of age in this country. It was rather hard upon those who had managed up to a ripe old age, by a life of hard work, to keep off the Poor Law, and who only finally resorted to parochial relief when their physical powers utterly failed them, that they should be still kept to their miserable and pauper-tainted allowance of 2s. or 2s. 6d. a week, while their more fortunate, but perhaps not more deserving, neighbours were in receipt of an honourable State pension of 5s. a week and often 10s. a week. At the present moment these paupers cost something like £1,500,000 to £2,000,000 a year on the local rates of the country, and my right hon. friend the President of the Local Government Board and I have been negotiating with some leading representatives of local authorities with a view to seeing whether we could not divide the charge between us; whether the local authorities would not be prepared to subscribe the amount they give at the present moment on condition that the Imperial Exchequer should bear the cost of paying the difference between the burden borne at the present moment by the local authorities and the amount which would be required to convert the 2s. into 5s. Those negotiations have, I think, taken a very hopeful turn, and I am very sanguine that we shall be able to submit to the House, I am afraid not this year, but probably next year, proposals which will enable us to raise hundreds of thousands of poor, deserving old working men and working women from the slough of pauperism into the more dignified and comfortable position of State pensioners.

(4) **National Insurance against Sickness, Widowhood, etc.** Mr. Lloyd George repels absolutely the proposal that the age qualifying for a pension should be reduced to 65. It would cost £15,000,000 a year, and then would not relieve those who are most needy. He promises a scheme of national insurance against the following evils:—

Old age, premature breakdown in health and strength, the death of the breadwinner, and unemployment due either to the decay of industries and seasonable demands, or the fluctuations or depressions in trade. When Bismarck was strengthening the foundations of the new German Empire one of the very first tasks he undertook was the organisation of a scheme which ensured the German workmen and their families against the worst evils which ensue from these common accidents of life. And a superb scheme it is. It has saved an incalculable amount of misery to hundreds of thousands and possibly millions of people who never deserved it. Wherever I went in Germany, north or south, and whomever I met, whether it was an employer or a workman, a Conservative or a Liberal, or a Socialist or a trade union leader, all of one accord spoke in the most laudatory terms of the excellent effects which have been achieved by this great system. There were several who wanted extensions; there was not one who wanted to go back on it. And the experience of this and of every other country is that no plan short of a universal compulsory system can ever hope to succeed in adequately coping with the problem. In this country we have trusted until recently to voluntary effort, but we found that for old age and accidents it is quite insufficient. In Belgium they have resorted to the plan of subsidizing voluntary organizations,

and they have met with a certain amount of success. All we have now left to do in order to put ourselves on a level with Germany—and I hope our competition with Germany will not be limited to armaments—is to make some further provision for the sick, for the invalided, for the widows and orphans of the broken soldiers of industry.

Mr. George defined four principles

(5) **Poor Law Reform.** on which he hoped to attempt to carry out the recommendations of

the Poor Law Commission Re-

ports which have as their first objects the drawing of a clear and definite line between those whose poverty is the result of their own misdeeds and those who have been brought to want through misfortune. These principles are as follows:—

1. No plan can hope to be really comprehensive or conclusive in this or any country which does not include an element of compulsion.

2. For financial as well as for other reasons success is unattainable except on the basis of a direct contribution from the classes more immediately concerned.

3. There must be a State contribution substantial enough to enable those whose means are too limited and precarious to sustain adequate premiums to overcome that difficulty without throwing undue risks on other contributors.

4. In this country, where benefit and provident societies of all kinds represent a triumph of organization, of patience, and self-government which is unparalleled in the history of almost any country, no scheme would be profitable, no scheme would be tolerable which would do the least damage to those highly beneficent organizations. On the contrary, it must be the aim of every well considered plan to encourage and, if practicable, as I believe it is, to work through them.

(6) **Insurance against Unemployment.**

Mr. Carlyle seventy years ago

asked despairingly: "Can the

labouring man in this England of

ours who is willing to labour, find

work and subsistence by his work?" and declared that it was matter of mere conjecture and assertion hitherto. The national system of Labour Exchanges promised in the King's Speech will afford the necessary machinery for a system of insurance against unemployment. Mr. Winston Churchill is elaborating

a scheme which, while encouraging the voluntary efforts now being made by trade unions to provide unemployment benefit for their members, will extend the advantage of insurance to a very much larger circle of workmen, including unskilled labourers. I do not now speak of the unemployment due to infirmity or personal failings, or of unemployment due to labour disputes, but to that unemployment—by far the larger part of the evil—which occurs as a regular feature, varying with seasons and cycles, in important groups of trades, which renders the position of the worker in such trades unusually precarious, and can only be dealt with, and ought clearly to be dealt with, by a process of spreading wages and of averaging risks and fluctuations. . . . Within the selected trades, however, the scheme will apply universally to all adult workers. Any insurance scheme of this kind must necessarily require contributions from those engaged in the insured trades, both as employers and employed; but we recognise the necessity of meeting these contributions by a State grant and guarantee. We cannot, of course, attempt to pass the necessary Bill to establish unemployment insurance during the present Session; but the postpon-

ment will not involve any real delay, for the establishment of labour exchanges is a necessary preliminary to the work of insurance, and this will occupy time.

III.—THE DEVELOPMENT OF NATIONAL RESOURCES.

I have already quoted, in the paragraph about the downfall of *laissez faire*, the general outline of Mr. George's ideas as to the functions

of the State. Here is what he said about the bearing of his scheme on agriculture:—

Take the case of agriculture alone. Examine the Budgets of foreign countries, examine them from this particular point of view, and hon. members, I think, will be rather ashamed at the contrast between the wise and lavish generosity of countries much poorer than ours and the short-sighted and niggardly parsimony with which we dole out small sums of money for the encouragement of agriculture in our country. We are not getting out of the land anything like what it is capable of endowing us with. Of the enormous quantity of agricultural and dairy produce and fruit, and of the timber which is imported into this country, a considerable portion could be raised, and ought to be raised, on our own lands. There is a certain amount of money, not very much, spent in this country in a spasmodic kind of way on what I will call the work of national development—in light railways, in harbours, in indirect but very meagre assistance to agriculture. I propose to gather all these grants together into one grant that I propose to call a development grant, and this year to add a sum of £200,000 to that grant for these purposes. Legislation will have to be introduced, and I will then explain the method of administration and the objects in greater detail, but the grant will be utilised in the promotion of schemes which have for their purpose the development of the resources of the country, and will include such objects as expenditure upon scientific research in the interests of agriculture, experimental farms, the improvement of stock, the equipment of agencies for disseminating agricultural instruction, the encouragement and promotion of co-operation, the improvement of rural transport so as to make markets more accessible, the facilitation of all well-considered schemes and measures for attracting labour back to the land by small holdings or reclamation of wastes.

(2) Resettlement of the Land. Mr. Lloyd George explicitly recognised that the State alone could profitably undertake the resettlement of the land. He said:—

A State can and a State ought to take a longer and a wider view of its investments than individuals do. The resettlement of deserted and impoverished parts of its own territories may not bring to its coffers a direct return which would reimburse it fully for its expenditure; but the indirect enrichment of its resources more than compensates it for any apparent and immediate loss. The individual can rarely afford to wait, a State can; the individual must judge of the success of his enterprise by the testimony given for it by his bankbook; a State keeps many ledgers, not all in ink, and, when we wish to judge of the advantage derived by a country from a costly experiment, we must examine all those books before we venture to pronounce judgment. Any man who has crossed and recrossed this country from north to south and east to west must have been perplexed at finding that there is so much waste and wilderness possible in such a crowded little island. There are millions of acres in this country which are more stripped and sterile than they were, and providing a living for fewer people than they did, even 1,000 years ago—acres which abroad would either be

clad with profitable timber or brought even to a higher state of cultivation. We want to do more in the way of developing the resources of our own country.

(3) Afforestation. Some of the objects on which the resources of the Development Fund are to be spent are the institution of schools of forestry, the

purchase and preparation of land for afforestation, and the setting up of a number of experimental forests on a large scale. The reason for this is that in the re-afforesting of waste lands we are far behind every other civilised country in the world. Forests occupy seventeen per cent. of Belgium, twenty per cent. of Germany, but only four per cent. of Great Britain. Only 16,000 persons are employed on home forests, as against 200,000 families so employed in Germany. And yet the soil and the climate of this country are just as well adapted for the growth of marketable trees as that of the States of Germany. To rush into planting on a huge scale, without first of all making the necessary experiments, organising a trained body of foresters, and taking all other essential steps to secure success when you advance, would be to court disaster, which might discourage all future attempts. But he will give respectful and favourable consideration to the very comprehensive and far-reaching scheme for planting the wastes of the country recommended by the Royal Commission.

(4) Appropriation of Surpluses. During his speech Mr. Lloyd George was frequently cheered by the Tariff Reformers; as, for instance, when he said that we want to do more developing in the way of the resources of our own country. He retorted:—

The hon. members opposite and ourselves are in complete accord. The only difference is as to the remedy. In our opinion the remedy they would suggest would make food costlier and more inaccessible for the people; the remedies we propose, on the other hand, would make food more abundant, better, and cheaper. . . . Every acre of land brought into cultivation, every acre of cultivated land brought into a higher state of cultivation, means more labour of a healthy and productive character. It means more abundant food—cheaper and better food for the people. The sum which the Government propose to set aside for these purposes may seem disproportionate, especially as a good deal of capital expenditure will necessarily be invested in the carrying out more especially of the experiments. . . . I intend to avoid the necessity of resort to loans in connection with the capital expenditure required for other parts of the schemes. I shall hope to attain this end by what may perhaps at first sight appear a proposal of a more sweeping character. Hitherto all surpluses due either to unexpected accretions to the revenue or savings upon the estimates have passed automatically into the old Sinking Fund for the liquidation of debt. I propose that all these unanticipated accretions and economies shall in future pass into the Development Fund, so as to constitute a reserve for the purpose of money spent, on the recommendations of the Commissioners, but under the direction of Parliament, on such objects as I have too compendiously sketched.

IV.—HOW IT DEALS WITH THE LAND.

The Powers
of
Ground Landlords.

The first object of Mr. Lloyd George's solicitude is the ground landlords in towns whose dealings with their tenants he contrasts with those of the owners of agricultural land, very much to the advantage of the latter :—

The urban landlord by his lease agrees to allow a tenant to build a house of a certain size and at a certain cost, and in a certain way ; that at the end of the term he, or rather his representatives, should hand that house over in good tenable repair, free from all incumbrances, to the representatives of the ground owner, who has never spent a penny upon constructing it and who has received during the whole term of lease the highest rent which he could possibly exact in respect of the site for that plot of ground ? Why, there is not a landlord in Great Britain who would ever dream of imposing such outrageous conditions upon his agricultural tenant. And yet these are the conditions which are imposed every day in respect of urban sites ; imposed upon tradesmen who have no choice in the matter ; imposed upon professional men and business men who have got to live somewhere within reasonable distance of their offices ; imposed even on workmen building a house for themselves, paying for it by monthly instalments out of their wages, for thirty years, purely in order to be within reasonable reach of the factory, or mine, or workshop at which they are earning a living.

A Sample Case.

Referring to the evidence given before the Town Holdings Committees appointed in 1888 and 1890, Mr. George said :—

The evidence was very startling. There was the case of the Festiniog quarrymen, who had to build on rocks which could not feed a goat, and upon swamps for which the landlord could not and did not receive more than, sometimes, 2s. an acre, and at the outside 7s. 6d. an acre. These were let to the quarrymen for building purposes at rents that amounted to £50 an acre. That was the foundation of the transaction. But that was not all. Leases were given for sixty years. All the improvements were effected either by the quarrymen themselves or by the local authority to whom they paid their rates. As they paid their mortgages to the building societies the houses, instead of increasing in value, got less and less valuable as they passed, year by year, into possession of the landlord. There were many illustrations of that kind before this Committee, though not all sixty years.

The
Unearned Increment.

After describing how the spirit of greed is allowed full scope in the case of the town landlord, the Chancellor says :—

Although the landlord without any exertion of his own is now in these cases in receipt of an income ten or even a hundred-fold of what he was in the habit of receiving when these properties were purely agricultural in their character ; and, although he is in addition to that released from all the heavy financial obligations which are attached to the ownership of this land as agricultural property, still he does not contribute a penny out of his income towards the local expenditure of the community which has thus made his wealth, in the words of John Stuart Mill, " whilst he was slumbering." Is it too much, is it unfair, is it inequitable that Parliament should demand a special contribution from these fortunate owners towards the defence of the country and the social needs of the unfortunate in the community whose efforts have so materially contributed to the opulence which they are enjoying ?

The
Overcrowded Village.

of a town :—

You will find, as a rule, your town or village huddled in one corner of the map, dwellings jammed together as near as the law of the land will permit, with an occasional courtyard into which the sunshine rarely creeps, but with nothing that would justify the title of garden. That is one of the worst features of the system. It is to the interest of the landlords to crowd as much bricks and mortar on every square yard of land there as the law will allow. And yet outside are square miles of land unoccupied, or at least unbuild upon ; while land in the town seems to let by the grain as if it were radium. Not merely towns, but villages—and by villages and towns I mean the people who dwell in them—suffer extremely from the difficulty which is experienced in obtaining land and by the niggardliness with which sites are measured out. One disastrous result of this is that land which is essential to the free and healthy development of towns is being kept out of the market in order to enhance its value, and that towns are cramped and people become overcrowded in dwellings which are costly without being comfortable.

In order to cope with these evils Mr. Lloyd George says all the land in the kingdom will be valued at its present value. That is the first operation. If it increases in value subsequently, then, either on transfer or at death, the proposal is that the State should secure 20 per cent. upon that increment. In case of sale the 20 per cent. will be charged on the difference between the valuation price and the price the property sold for :—

The property will be valued on the death of its owner, and if the increment is not due to expenditure made by him, if it is not attributable to him, but to the growth of population or some other cause, then the same charge will be made on that increment in favour of the community.

A Halfpenny
in
the Pound
on
Undeveloped Land.

In order to prevent congestion in towns owing to landlords refusing to sell agricultural land in the neighbourhood, Mr. George imposes a tax of one halfpenny in the pound upon undeveloped land. This is practically a tax upon vacant building sites which have acquired a special value owing to their being near a town or village :—

You cannot help feeling how much healthier and happier the community could have been made in these towns and villages if they had been planned on more spacious and rational principles, with a reasonable allowance of garden for every tenant which would serve as a playground and as a vegetable and flower garden for the workman and his family, and would even, in many a district, help materially to solve the problem of unemployment. The tax on undeveloped land will be charged upon unbuild-on land only, and all land of which the capital value does not exceed £50 an acre will be exempted, as also any land exceeding that value with respect to which it can be shown to the satisfaction of the Commissioners of Inland Revenue that no part of the value is due to the capability of the land for use for building purposes. Under these provisions all land having a

purely agricultural value will be exempt. Further exemptions will be made in favour of gardens and pleasure grounds not exceeding an acre in extent, and parks, gardens, and open spaces which are open to the public as of right, or to which reasonable access is granted to the public where that access is recognised by the Commissioners of Inland Revenue as contributing to the amenity of the locality.

A Tax on Mining Royalties.

This is not clear. Mr. George said that the principle applied to vacant building sites:—

Also to ungoten minerals, which we propose similarly to tax at a halfpenny in the pound, calculated upon the price which the mining rights might be expected to realise if sold in open market at the date of valuation.

The royalties received by the landowner in respect of his interest in the mine are evidence of the value of the minerals which have not been raised and which are still underground, and I have no doubt a valuer would take them into account when assessing the price which he should put upon the landlord's interest in the property.

There all the expenditure is incurred by a prospector, who runs the risk of losing it. The capitalist risks his capital, the miners risk life; and I do not think it is too much to ask the royalty owner, who has contributed no capital and who runs no risk in the matter, to contribute in this emergency towards relieving the heavy burden which has come upon us in this country and to furnish a sum of money to make provision for the social needs of those who have been engaged in digging up mining royalties all their lives.

10 per cent. Tax on Determination of Leases.

Mr. George claps a 10 per cent. tax on the determination of a lease. When a lease falls in, not merely does the land revert to the landlord, but the house as well. The 10 per cent. will be charged on the difference between the interest which the landlord had in the land before the date of the lease and that which he has acquired on the expiry of the lease. In fact, he pays 10 per cent. on property which he has acquired without expenditure. This, Mr. George thinks, will facilitate renewals of leases, especially as he offers—

a special abatement of duty proportionate to the unexpired period of the original lease which is surrendered. Towards the termination of a lease the lessee may be willing and even anxious to make improvements in the premises provided that he can obtain a decent security of tenure at a reasonable rent. His business may be crippled for want of proper accommodation, but he is at the mercy of the ground landlord, who, in many cases, wrings out of him the uttermost farthing before agreeing to a renewal which is to the interest of both parties. If the parties fail to come to terms, the opportunity for an improvement, possibly of great public utility, is at any rate postponed, and perhaps irrevocably lost. The importance of facilitating such renewals, to the interests of lessees, of the building trade, of the public generally, and even of the ground landlord himself, can scarcely be exaggerated.

V.—TAXES ON LUXURIES.

Mr. Lloyd George is a Welsh Nonconformist. He is also a human being with some of the Old Adam lurking in him. The

rejection of the Licensing Bill last year was probably remembered by him when making up his new taxes. Hence the drinkers have been heavily hit by an increase in the duty on spirits. Mr. George says:—

It is perfectly true that the small duties imposed up to the present have not produced anything, and the reason for that is that the retailer found, probably by changes in the character of the whisky or other means, that he was able to get his money in another way, and the consumption decreased by a considerable amount. Therefore it is idle to put on anything except a fairly heavy tax. I propose, therefore, to raise the present duties of Customs and Excise by 3s. 9d. a gallon, or, approximately, one-third—an amount which will, on the one hand, justify an increase in retail prices, and, on the other hand, assuming such increase to be at the rate of a halfpenny a glass upon each glass of spirits sold over the counter at a public-house, will leave an ample margin for the publican to recoup himself for loss of profit arising from decreased consumption and something over towards mitigating the pressure of the new licence duties scale.

Mr. Lloyd George enjoys a good cigar, but that does not deter him from clapping one halfpenny per ounce upon the tobacco duty:—

Dearer Tobacco.

The present rate of duty on unmanufactured tobacco containing 10 per cent. or more of moisture is 3s. a pound, and the increase I propose is 8d. a pound, with equivalent additions to the rates for cigars, cigarettes, and manufactured tobacco. Now, one pound of unmanufactured tobacco, as imported, produces, after allowance has been made on the one hand for waste in manufacture, and on the other for the moisture which is added



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Rich Fare.

THE GIANT LLOYD-GORGIBUSTER:

"Fee, Fi, Fo, Fat,
I smell the blood of a plutocrat;
Be he alive or be he dead,
I'll grind his bones to make my bread."

in preparing it for sale, nearly one and one-fifth pounds of the tobacco of retail trade; so that an addition of one halfpenny an ounce to the retail price leaves the tobacco trade with an ample margin to finance the increased duty.

Pubs and Clubs.

As the brewers last year estimated the monopoly value of the English public-houses at £150,000,000, no one can be surprised that Mr.

George proposes to raise a couple of millions a year by increasing the licence duties. The scale of duties for the full publican's licence begins at 50 per cent. of the annual value, subject to a *minimum* based on population; £5 in rural districts and in urban areas of less than 2,000 persons; £10 in urban areas between 2,000 and 5,000; £15 between 5,000 and 10,000; £20 between 10,000 and 50,000; £30 between 50,000 and 100,000, and £35 in London and other towns over 100,000. The rates on beerhouse licences will be graduated similarly to full "on" licences, the basis being one-third of the annual value of the premises. Hotels and restaurants whose receipts from the sale of liquor do not exceed one-third of their total receipts will receive concessions. A duty of 3d. in the pound will be levied on the amount of the receipts of clubs from the sale of liquor.

Motors.

Motors are to contribute £260,000 more in the shape of increased taxation, levied according to their horse-power, and petrol is to be taxed 3d. per gallon, with rebates of 50 per cent. for motor-buses and taxi-cabs. The petrol tax will bring in £340,000. The £600,000 thus raised will not go into the Treasury, but be handed over to a central authority to be used in improving roads:—

We propose that the money shall be placed at the disposal of a central authority who will make grants to local authorities for the purpose of carrying out well-planned schemes which they have approved for widening roads, for straightening them, for making deviations round villages, for allaying the dust nuisance, and I should also propose that power should be given to this central authority to set aside a portion of the money so raised for constructing where they think it necessary and desirable absolutely new roads. Power will be given them not merely to acquire land for that purpose, but also for the acquisition of rights over adjoining lands which will enable them eventually to bring into being new sources of revenue by taking full advantage of the increment and other benefits derived from the new easements they will be creating for the public.

VI.—THE JUSTIFICATION FOR THE NEW TAXES.

The National Defence.

Mr. Lloyd George pointed out the importance of maintaining a supreme Navy, and at the same time called attention to the fact that the supreme Navy is very costly. He said:—

Let us see what it means. The building of two *Dreadnoughts* represents nearly a penny a year on the income tax during the

two years of construction. The construction of four *Dreadnoughts* therefore represents nearly 2d., and of eight *Dreadnoughts* nearly 4d. added to the income tax.

I am not putting these considerations forward in any sense as reasons why we should not incur this expenditure. Whatever be the cost, no great country can afford to shirk its responsibilities for the defence of its coasts against every possible invader, and I am not dwelling on the magnitude of the burden which is cast upon us in order to suggest that we should in the slightest degree lighten the load by evading any part of our obligations.

We all value too highly the immunity which this country has so long enjoyed from the horrors of an invaded land to endanger it for lack of timely provision. That immunity at its very lowest has been for generations and still is a great national asset. It has undoubtedly given us the tranquillity and the security which has enabled us to build up our great national wealth. It is an essential part of that wealth. At the highest it means an inviolable guarantee for our national freedom and independence. Nay more. Many a time in comparatively recent history it has been the citadel which has saved the menaced liberties of Europe from an impending doom. I can assure hon. members if they still have any suspicions lurking in their mind that any member of this Government or of this party proposes in any ill-judged fit of parsimony to risk even for an hour so precious a national possession they can dismiss those unworthy suspicions entirely from their minds. Such a stupendous act of folly would (in the present temper of nations) not be Liberalism but lunacy. We do not intend to put in jeopardy the naval supremacy which is essential not only to our national existence but, in our judgment, to the vital interests of Western civilisation.

The Secret of Great Fortunes.

The State, says Mr. Lloyd George, has a right to lay taxes on great fortunes, for without the help of the State they could never have been realised. He says:—

What is it that has enabled the fortunate possessors of these incomes and fortunes to amass the wealth they enjoy or bequeath? The security ensured for property by the agency of the State, the guaranteed immunity from the risks and destruction of war, ensured by our natural advantages and our defensive forces. This is an essential element even now in the credit of the country; and, in the past, it meant that we were accumulating great wealth in this land, when the industrial enterprises of less fortunately situated countries were, not merely at a standstill, but their resources were being ravaged and destroyed by the havoc of war. What more is accountable for this growth of wealth? The spread of intelligence among the masses of the people; the improvements in sanitation and in the general condition of the people. These have all contributed towards their efficiency, even as wealth-producing machines. Such legislation as, for instance, the Education Acts and Public Health Acts have cost much money, but they have made infinitely more. And that is true of all legislation which improves the conditions of life of the people. An educated, well-fed, well-clothed people invariably leads to the growth of a numerous well-to-do class, and if property were to grudge a substantial contribution towards proposals which ensure the security which is one of the essential conditions of its existence, or towards keeping from poverty or privation the old people whose lives of industry and toil have either created that wealth or made it productive, then property will be not only shabby, but shortsighted.

Principles of Taxation.

When Mr. Disraeli brought in his Household Suffrage Bill a wealthy London publisher, who was sitting in the gallery of the House, remarked, as he left the House, that in the near future



THE LATE SIR DONALD CURRIE AND HIS WIFE.

Sir Donald Currie, who died at Sidmouth last month at the age of eighty-four, founded the Castle line of steamships in 1862. He was a great friend of Mr. Gladstone and took the veteran statesman and Tennyson on a trip to Norway in 1883. He was knighted in 1881. One of his daughters married Mr. Molteno, first Prime Minister of Cape Colony.

the working classes would shift the whole taxation of the country to the shoulders of the rich. His prophecy has not been fulfilled. Mr. Lloyd George's is the most democratic Budget yet introduced, but in it he strongly affirms the duty of all citizens, even the poorest, to contribute to the cost of the State. He says:—

1. The first principle on which I base my financial proposals is this—that the taxation which I suggest should be imposed, while yielding in the present year not more than sufficient to meet this year's requirements, should be of such a character that it will produce enough revenue in the second year to cover the whole of our estimated liabilities for that year; and, moreover, that it will be of such an expansive character as to grow with the growing demand of the social programme which I have sketched without involving the necessity for imposing fresh taxation in addition to what I am asking Parliament to sanction at the present time.

2. The second principle on which I base my proposals is that the tax should be of such a character as not to inflict any injury on that trade or commerce which constitutes the sources of our wealth.

3. My third principle is that all classes of the community in this financial emergency ought to be called upon to contribute. I have never been able to accept the theory of a hard-and-fast line of definite income and to say that no person below that figure can be expected to contribute a penny towards the burden connected with the government of the country. In my judgment all should be called upon to bear their share. No voluntary association or religious and philanthropic body has ever been run on the principle of excepting any section of its membership from subscription. They all expect even the widow's mite, and it is considered not merely the duty but the privilege and the pride of all to share in the burden and the sacrifice.

A Graduated Income Tax.

Mr. Lloyd George proposes to raise £3,500,000 extra this year by increasing the rate of tax paid by rich men. He says:—

I propose that the rates upon earned income in the case of persons whose total income does not exceed £3,000 should remain as at present—namely, 9d. in the pound up to £2,000 and 1s. in the pound between £2,000 and £3,000. In respect of all other incomes now liable to the 1s. rate I propose to raise the rate from 1s. to 1s. 2d.

In addition to this he proposes to levy a supertax of sixpence in the pound:—

I propose to limit the tax to incomes exceeding £5,000, and to levy it upon the amount by which such incomes exceed £3,000, and at the rate of 6d. in the pound upon the amount of such excess. An income of £5,001 will thus pay in supertax 6d. in the pound on £2,001, the equivalent of an addition to the existing income-tax on the whole income of rather less than 2½d. in the pound, and an income of £6,000 the equivalent of an additional 3d. The equivalent of an extra 4d. on the whole income (or a total income-tax of 1s. 6d. in the pound) will only be reached when the total income amounts to £9,000, and the equivalent of an extra 5d. only when the total income amounts to £18,000. Assessments to the new tax will be based upon the returns of total income from all sources which will be required from persons assessable.

Sir H. Primrose, in his evidence before the Select Committee in 1906, estimated the number of persons in receipt of incomes over £5,000 a year to be 10,000, and their aggregate income to be 121 millions. From this it will be seen that the amount of income liable to supertax would be 90 millions.

The Increase in Death Duties.

The Estate Duties upon small estates, of which the net principal value does not exceed £5,000, will remain at 1, 2, or 3 per cent., according to value, as at present; but between £5,000 and £1,000,000 I propose to shorten the steps and steepen the graduation. I do not propose to increase the maximum of 15 per cent., but I propose that it should be reached at £1,000,000, instead of £3,000,000. Under the new scale estates from £5,000 to £10,000 will pay 4 per cent., and those from £10,000 to £25,000, 5 per cent. The next step will be £20,000 to £40,000, and the rate 6 per cent.; the next, £40,000 to £70,000, with 7 per cent.; while estates of £70,000 to £100,000 will pay 8 per cent.; from £100,000 to £150,000, 9 per cent.; from £150,000 to £200,000, 10 per cent.; from £200,000 to £400,000, 11 per cent.; from £400,000 to £600,000, 12 per cent.; from £600,000 to £800,000, 13 per cent.; from £800,000 to £1,000,000, 14 per cent.; and above £1,000,000, 15 per cent. upon the whole of the estate.

The Settlement Estate Duty will be increased from 1 to 2 per cent.; legacy and succession duties, where the beneficiary is a brother

or sister, or descendant of a brother or sister, will be raised from 3 to 5 per cent., and in the case of all other persons the rate will be a uniform 10 per cent. instead of ranging from 5 to 10 per cent. The 1 per cent. legacy or succession duty will in future be charged on "lineals" and spouses, in cases where the estate exceeds £15,000; but in cases where the amount of the legacy, or succession, does not exceed £1,000, whatever the size of the estate from which it comes, exemption will be allowed; and it will be allowed if the legatee is a widow of the deceased, or a child under twenty-one years, if the legacy does not exceed £2,000. The rules as to valuation for purposes of Estate Duty are modified. Agricultural property is to be taken at its "market value" instead of at twenty-five years' purchase; stocks and shares are in all cases to be valued at their market prices. The period during which a gift *inter vivos* is liable to duty is extended to five years. Of the increased stamp duties it is not needful to speak beyond saying that they will yield £650,000, and are a very objectionable form of raising revenue.

VII.—IN CONCLUSION

Mr. Lloyd George may not be able to carry his Budget. He is already threatened with the opposition of the Irish, who object to pay more for their whisky, and he will of course have to encounter the utmost hostility of all the drink and other interests upon which he has laid his hand. If there be any spirit or any real backbone in the Liberal majority, they will endorse the first great constructive measure that they have had a chance of passing. All their other big bills are knifed by the Peers. Here they

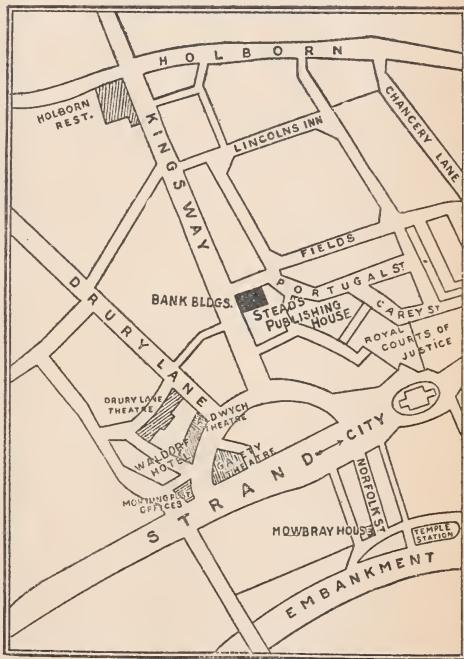
have their chance. If they do not make the most of it they deserve the worst that can befall them. Mr. Lloyd George has shown courage, originality, and resourcefulness. If he should be deserted by his followers, farewell indefinitely to any progressive financial legislation. The way would then be opened for the cut-throat suicides of Tariff Reform. It is said, no doubt, that the Lords will reject the Budget and so precipitate a dissolution. If they did it is not a dissolution they would precipitate, but a Revolution.

Meanwhile it will be well for all those who believe in progress and who cherish courage and initiative in statesmen, to support the demands of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. For, as Mr. George said, "the money thus raised is to be expended first of all in ensuring the inviolability of our shores. It is raised also in order not merely to relieve but to prevent unmerited distress within those shores. It is essential that we should make every necessary pro-

vision for the defence of the country. It is equally imperative that we should make our country even better worth defending by all and for all. I have been informed, and I am not disposed to challenge the accuracy of that information, that no Chancellor of the Exchequer has ever before been called upon to impose such heavy taxes in time of peace."



Bank Buildings, Kingsway, W.C.



How to find our New Offices.

This little sketch map clearly indicates the position of the new offices of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Kingsway, it will be seen, connects Holborn with the Strand and the Embankment. Mowbray House is on the Embankment; Bank Buildings are in Kingsway, between the Waldorf Hotel and the Law Courts.





Photograph by]

[Illustrations Bureau.

THE BEATIFICATION OF JOAN OF ARC.

The long-anticipated beatification of Joan of Arc took place with all ceremony in St. Peter's, Rome, on Sunday, April 18th. This photograph shows St. Peter's, to all intents and purposes, as it was arranged for the ceremony. The beatification was proclaimed before a congregation of some eighty thousand people, thirty-one thousand of them French pilgrims. Canonisation is exceedingly costly. It is estimated, for instance, that it has cost £25,000 to beatify Joan of Arc, and that a further sum of £25,000 must be expended before the canonisation.

Impressions of the Theatre.

"THE EARTH," "THE DEVIL," AND SHAKESPEARE.

MAY is with us once again, all the more welcome because this year winter has tarried with us so late that at Eastertide the leaves had hardly begun to unfurl the little green flags which herald the advent of spring.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

The close of last month brought as usual the Shakespeare Festival at Stratford-on-Avon, which, despite the distractions of a by-election furiously contested between three candidates, was not less exhilarating and inspiring than of yore. Mr. Frank R. Benson and his company, who have presented twenty-one plays and have given twenty-eight performances, brought out "Cymbeline" on St. George's Day. Owing to an objection taken to this play by the late Mrs. Flower, it had never before been performed in the Memorial Theatre. A prejudice respected during life may be disregarded after death, so that "Cymbeline" was added to the long list of Shakespeare's plays performed at Stratford. "Titus Andronicus" and "Pericles" are the only dramas included, rightly or wrongly, in Shakespeare's works which have not been played by the Benson company at the Memorial Theatre.

REPERTORY THEATRES.

Stratford deserves special recognition this year, because the ideas which it stands for are now commanding almost universal homage. The ambitious National Memorial Theatre, for which the Committee is asking the sum of £500,000, is but an attempt to do on a Brobdingnagian scale in the Babylon on the Thames what the Memorial Theatre has been doing at Stratford for a quarter of a century without flare of trumpets in the newspapers or otherwise. And the two new schemes for founding a Repertory Theatre—those of Mr. Frohman and Mr. Trench—what are they but the echoes of the appeal which Mr. Benson has been addressing insistently to the nation for years past? That Mr. Frohman should propose a Repertory Theatre is natural and satisfactory. The man of business appears when the work of the apostle is accomplished. In things dramatical as in others the time comes when "the multitude makes virtue of the faith it has denied," and dividends are earned by exploiting ideas which in an earlier stage spelt bankruptcy.

PLOUGHING WITH ANOTHER'S HEIFER.

The Repertory Theatre project with which the name of Mr. Trench is associated is a very different matter. Mr. Benson has laboured; why should not Mr. Trench enter into his labours and reap the harvest which Mr. Benson has sowed? There is no law against it, and, moreover, is it not the custom of the world? Mr. Trench is in the fashion, and after

all, as Carlyle once said, "Do we think of Cadmus when we write with letters?" Still, if the inventor of the alphabet were alive, maybe some of the more chivalrous amongst us might sometime, somehow, have acknowledged our indebtedness if only with a passing word. It is idle wasting words over what will probably be as unsubstantial as the fabric of a vision, and perhaps, after all, the cynical coolness with which the efforts of pioneers were ignored in the prospectus was ordained in order to dull the regret with which we shall have to chronicle its passing.

THE SOUTHWARK COMMEMORATION.

We owe to Dr. R. W. Leftwich the boon of a new form of Shakespeare Commemoration, in the shape of a Shakespeare Day special service in Southwark Cathedral. Shakespeare spent the creative years of his life in the shadow of the church. He was compelled by Act of Parliament to attend its services. His brother Edmund was buried there, as well as the poets Gower and Dyer, and the dramatists Fletcher and Massinger. Dr. Leftwich conceived the idea of commemorating Shakespeare's birthday by a celebration in the Cathedral a couple of years ago. At first his idea was regarded as impracticable; but this year he had the good fortune of seeing it triumphantly carried out. The success was only marred by the excessive crowding of the public to the first of what will now become one of the most interesting annual Shakesperian functions. Miss Ellen Terry, Mrs. Kendall, and Mrs. Forbes Robertson decorated the Shakespeare window with the flowers of Ophelia and Perdita. The order of service was original. The service began at 3.30 in the afternoon with an organ recital by Mr. E. T. Cook, from Orlando Gibbons and Byrd, Shakespeare's contemporaries. The first hymn was specially written by Mr. A. C. Benson to music from Day's Psalter (1560). After the Collects, a Lesson from Wisdom viii., and an anthem, "Let us now praise famous Men," Mr. Alfred Austin read "An Ode to Shakespeare's Birthday," all of his own composition. After a musical setting by Calcott of Shakespeare's lines "Look how the floor of Heaven Is thick inlaid with patens of bright gold," Mr. Forbes Robertson delivered an address from the Lectern on Shakespeare; after which Canon Rawnsley's hymn was sung to the tune of "Ein' Feste Burg" (1530). A collection was taken for the erection of a Shakespeare memorial in the Cathedral. Every one who was present agreed that the Commemoration must henceforth be an annual fixture, of which Dr. Leftwich will gladly take note.

In London the run of "The School for Scandal" at His Majesty's led Mr. Tree to postpone his usual celebration of Shakespeare's Week till a more con-

venient season. Mr. Matheson Lang has been playing "Hamlet" as a popular melodrama at the Lyceum.

SHAKESPEARE WITHOUT SCENERY.

At the Court Theatre Mr. and Mrs. George Laurence are making a bold attempt to present Shakspeare to the public without the more or less adventitious advantages of scenery. The stage is surrounded by dark curtains and the scene is introduced by a pretty page, who precedes the appearance of the actors with the announcement "This is a street in Verona," "This is Capulet's orchard," leaving imagination to do the rest. The experiment began in Easter week and is to be continued till Whitsuntide. The performances are all *mairînées* with the exception of Saturday evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Laurence have got together a competent and painstaking company who have responded splendidly to the increased strain that is thrown upon the actor when he has to create the illusion by his words and gestures without help from scene painter or stage carpenter. They opened with "As You Like It," followed it up with "Romeo and Juliet"—the only one of the series which I witnessed—and then gave in succession the "Merchant of Venice," "Twelfth Night," and "Hamlet."

The final scene in Capulet's tomb gained beauty and pathos by the absence of accessories. But in Capulet's orchard the balcony from which Juliet addressed Romeo was invisible to the gods in the gallery, and even to the upper circle. Mr. Haviland was admirable as Mercutio. Mrs. E. H. Brooke made a most popular Nurse. Tybalt, Friar John, and the Apothecary were excellent. Mr. Laurence was an attractive Romeo. Miss Fay Davis struggled gallantly against the almost impossible task of the mature woman impersonating a little chit of fourteen.

"THE EARTH" AND "THE DAILY MAIL."

It is to descend from the fairie fields of Romance and Poetry to a very banal plain to leave Shakspeare and turn to "The Earth" and "The Devil." But more people witnessed the modern plays than those who went to the Court to pay homage to Shakspeare. Of the two plays "The Earth," which Miss Lena Ashwell put on the stage at Kingsway, is much the cleverer, although it makes its appeal to a more limited class. "The Devil" owed a certain amount of advertising which it did not deserve to an inexplicable and combined attack upon the play by all the newspapers, some of whom even invoked the intervention of the Censor! It was a crude and somewhat tawdry representation of the Enemy of Mankind in his familiar rôle as Tempter. But it contained nothing to justify the outcry made against it.

"The Earth" is much enjoyed by those who, rightly or wrongly, persist in seeing in it a skit upon Harmsworth and the *Daily Mail*. As in "An Englishman's Home" the audience always talk of the Germans, so at the Kingsway no one speaks

of Sir Felix Janion; it is always Harmsworth, Northcliffe or Kennedy Jones. Half of "The Earth" is clever, a realistic portraiture, not much exaggerated, of the actual happenings in any up-to-date newspaper office. The other half is unreal, stagey, libellous and fantastic. Lord Northcliffe is not a blackmailer, and the suggestion that his counterpart of the first act could stoop to the ineffectable blackguardism of using information acquired as a host in order to ruin his guest, merely in order to defeat a Bill in Parliament, is preposterous. Lord Northcliffe would have scorned to do such a thing even to smash the Soap Trust—on which much advertising depended. It is quite unthinkable that he could even have felt tempted to proceed to such infamy merely to defeat a legislative proposal which would in no way have affected the advertising revenue of "The Earth."

There is no attempt to identify the baronet proprietor editor of "The Earth" with Lord Northcliffe by the make-up of the actor. But the spirit of the play is the spirit of Carmelite House, always barring the blackmail excrement. The keen alertness of the chief director, the enthusiastic and obedient devotion of the manager, the telephone in every room and even in the garden, the ruthless infliction of dismissal on those who do not make the paper go, the immense circulation, the series of related papers, the unsparing use of the gramophone press, are all so characteristic, that the imputation of blackmailing practices to the journalistic hero jars upon us almost as if it were a personal libel. Of course everything is exaggerated for the purposes of caricature. But the caricature is not so extreme as to disguise the likeness.

In nothing is "The Earth" so true to nature as when it represents the Napoleon of the Press on the morning of his victory over the Sweating Bill. The art of forgetting the things that are past and pressing forward to those that are before was surely never more effectively illustrated than when, on the very day on which the world is ringing with the announcement of his victory over the Government, he cruelly silences the jubulations of his staff over a thing that is past, and summons them to listen to his new idea—that of an "Infants' Encyclopedia," in which every thing in the world is to be illustrated in colours and described in the five chief languages of the world—English, French, German, Japanese and Esperanto. That is Harmsworth all over, and a very great compliment it is to the presiding genius of Carmelite Street.

"THE DEVIL."

At the Adelphi "The Devil" is staged more after the fashion of a melodrama than of the ancient mystery play. Why is it that alike in melodrama and mystery play the grim figure of the Enemy of Mankind always supplies the comic relief? In the miracle plays Judas was always in danger of degenerating into a buffoon. There must be some subtle

unsuspected connection between the ridiculous and the diabolic. The *Adelphi Devil* makes people laugh all through the first act, and vanishes in a blaze of fire at the end of the last act as a conventional mediæval devil should. The play is crude enough, a kind of inverted "Third Floor Back," in which the Devil scores as monotonously for hell as Mr. Jerome's stranger scored for heaven. The wickedest thing in the play, the only thing to which the moralist could take very serious exception, is the very free and uncompromising exposition by the artist's model and ex-chorus girl of the immensely superior advantages of the life of a mistress of a row of men to the career of a wife who must be the drudge of one man. That is extremely cleverly, daringly done, and there is enough half truth in it to help a girl down to perdition. The Devil himself is too obvious. He is too honest a devil all through, even to the extent of scoring against himself. There is only one subtle thing in the whole play, and that is when the Devil, who has by hypnotic influence induced a married woman to write a compromising

letter to a former lover, indignantly repudiates any responsibility for her fall. "I am only a mirror," he declares, "which revealed to you the real thought of your heart."

There is a profound truth in that. In the human heart all manner of passions, sins, vices, crimes, evil desires, are latent. By the work of a lifetime we contrive to batten them down beneath the hatches. Then comes along some devil Opportunity, or a still subtler devil with a self-revealing mirror, and the imprisoned sin within leaps into lusty life.

Madame Baron in her secret heart longed for her lover, but these secret longings would have been stifled had not the Devil by hypnotic skill compelled her to realise that the passion she had fought so hard to extinguish was living still. There is probably some truth in the doctrine that to overcome passion you must deny its existence. In that case the tempter knew his business when he compelled his victim with her own hand to write out in plain black and white the secret longings of her inmost heart.

THE £S.D. OF A LONDON SEASON.

THE *Lady's Realm* for May has a striking article by Mr. Harold Macfarlane upon the L.S.D. of a London Season. He points out that, important as the London season is to the Metropolis—the volume of business done by, at any rate, West End retail houses then being at least twenty per cent. higher than at other times of the year—it has not the same relative importance as, for instance, the season of a Continental watering-place. London does not live for its season; the watering-place to a great extent does. One statement of the writer's makes me a little doubtful as to his figures being high enough, and that is that he puts the cost of a presentation gown at £35, which is surely absurdly little. Let us see what his figures are:—

SEASON INCOME.			
From Americans	£2,000,000	
From Colonial and foreign visitors	1,000,000	
From Provincial visitors	1,000,000	
		£4,000,000	
SEASON EXPENDITURE.			
Theatres and concerts	£600,000	
Henley and 'Varsity Match at Lord's	100,000	
One State Banquet	4,000	
One State Concert	15,000	
Dresses at a State Ball	30,000	
One Drawing Room (guests)	40,000	
One Royal Garden Party (guests)	50,000	
		£839,000	

But we always have more than one Drawing Room, usually more than one State Ball, and I have put down nothing for Ascot week, nor for any other race-week. The writer estimates Ascot week as costing Society £2,400 a minute of actual racing. The expenditure is clearly very much more casually estimated than the receipts.

A WONDERFUL £200 COTTAGE.

THE *World's Work* describes the house built upon the plan awarded the gold medal by the International Tuberculosis Conference of Washington. It is made of concrete, and cost complete £200:—

The floors are made of a waterproof material softer and easier to the feet than cement. They will have a slight slope to one side, where a pipe is placed to carry off water when they are washed. There is not a corner in the house. Where the walls and floors intersect, the connection is rounded and affords no lurking place for dirt or germs.

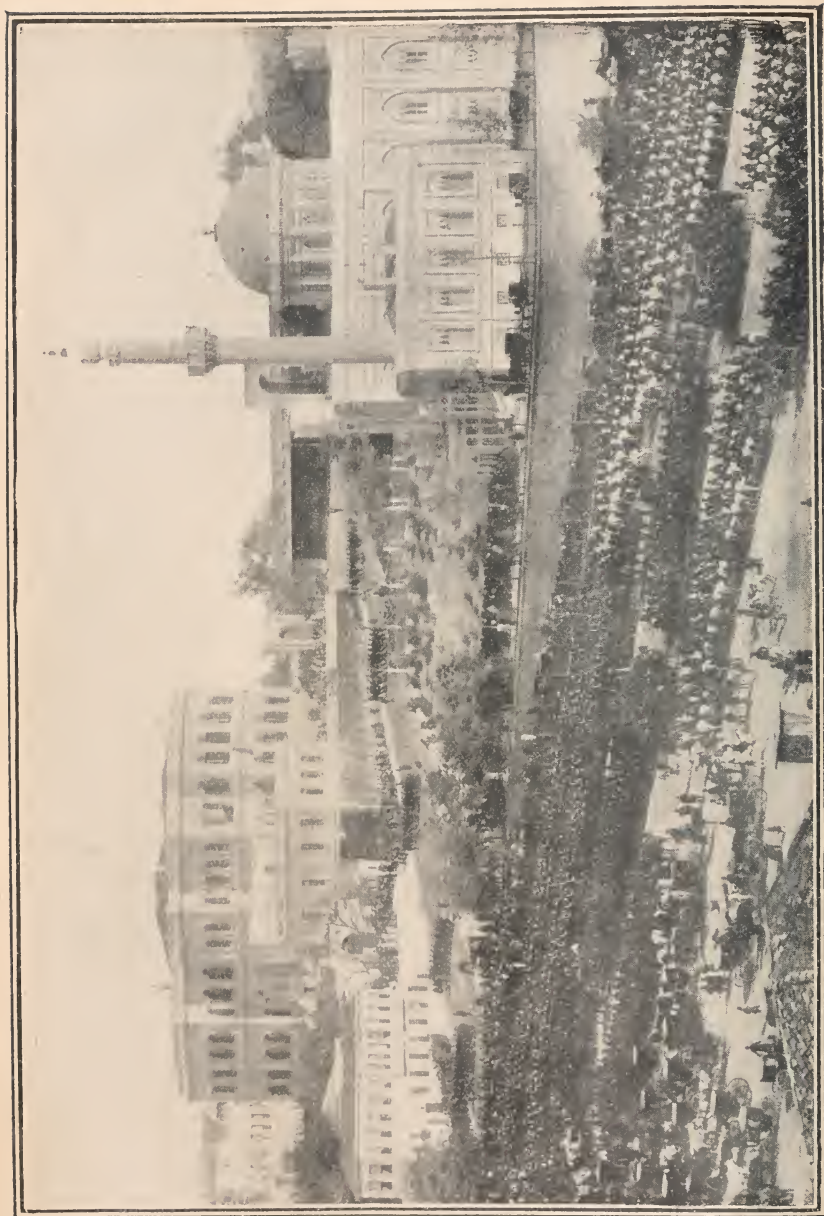
Window and door frames and picture mouldings will be of metal and set flush with the walls, and there will be no paper on the walls—nothing to prevent the owner from moving the furniture and rugs out of a room and cleaning it with a scrubbing-brush and a hose.

The combination gas-range stove and furnace is protected on the outside by a cement jacket, which prevents its radiating its heat and overheating the kitchen. Its second purpose is to heat the rest of the house. Between the stove proper and the cement jacket are air chambers from which hot air is sent to the other rooms. The ashes from the stove drop automatically into a pan which may be reached by the garbage man from the outside without any attention being paid to them by the housewife.

There are fireplaces throughout the house, and these serve as ventilators. The coal for all the fires is hoisted to the roof by a simple chain block and dumped through a coal-hole into a large pocket from which it distributes itself automatically, and the housewife may feed any fire by pulling a lever.

The house could not be set fire to under any circumstances. There is no need of insurance, or of ordinary repairs, such as painting or papering. "It is the cleanest structure on earth, and the simplest in proportion to its efficiency." Designed for people suffering from consumption, it may be welcomed by many others.

In the *Scottish Historical Review* the Rev. A. B. Scott sifts the legends concerning Saint Maolrubha, or the Red Priest.



ABDUL HAMID'S LAST SELAMLIK.

This unique photograph, taken on Friday afternoon, April 23rd, shows the massed troops and guard of honour outside the Hamidieh Mosque, while the late Sultan was attending the Selamlık. On the left is seen the Palace of Yildiz Kiosk.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE DEATH THROES OF A DESPOTISM.

LAST month one of the most famous amphitheatres of history witnessed the performance of a drama the momentous importance of which was out of all proportion to the number of the actors. Byzantium, the City of Constantine, seated at the meeting place of two continents, has for more than a thousand years been the scene of many strange and bloody incidents. Round its walls, which still stand majestic even in their ruins, rival civilisations, competing religious, and warring continents have in times past, again and again, fought out their eternal feuds. Since the day when Xerxes marched his million warriors across the Hellespont, the armies which have decided its destinies have been numbered by hundreds of thousands. Last month the fate of an Empire of nearly forty million souls was decided by what can hardly be regarded as more than a series of scimmages in the streets and round the barracks, in which not more than 50,000 men, and probably not even 30,000 men, were actively engaged. Was there ever a greater contrast between the stakes and the players? The throne of Othman, the Caliphate of Islam, the Lordship of the wreck of an Empire, populous and powerful even in its decay—these were the stakes. The players were, on the one side, 10,000 Albanians and Turkish private soldiers, without officers, without discipline, without any directing chief. On the other, some 30,000 troops from Macedonia, who fought their way with little difficulty through the narrow streets of a city crowded with nearly a million inhabitants. Was ever the destiny of an Empire decided by a smaller handful of soldiery?

It is a grim reminder of the impotence of the unarmed multitude. When the real crisis comes it is only men that count at all, and only men with discipline as well as guns who count for much. A

few regiments of well-drilled men with artillery and competent commanders count for more than five hundred thousand men, even although many of these men are lawless desperadoes, and as fanatical as a Belfast mob. Through Constantinople—which but a week or two before had been given up to the fierce frenzy of religious fanaticism, which only the day before had resounded with enthusiastic cheers as Abdul Hamid made his last progress from his palace to the Friday's ceremonial of the Selamlık—this

handful of hardy troops made their way as easily as a steamer crosses a lake. The garrison of the capital in its barracks was loyal to the orders of the Padishah. Their resistance arrested the advance of the Macedonians but for a few hours. One by one they were stormed or cowed into surrender and the march was resumed. The Yildiz Kiosk was shelled, the Sultan, deserted by his satellites, was made a prisoner and deposed, and the Counter Revolution was at an end.

The Sultan, on Friday acclaimed with unprecedented enthusiasm by an apparently unanimous populace, found himself on Sunday helpless in his deserted palace with none so poor to do him reverence; on Monday he was a captive, and on Tuesday he was deposed. A Sovereign wielding absolute power for thirty-three years, self-styled the Shadow of God, and hated and

feared as the Vicegerent of the Devil, who had survived the peril of the Revolution, fell a victim to the Counter Revolution which he appears to have planned. No one can wonder that he should have taken advantage of the divisions which had grown up between the various Revolutionary groups to make a last desperate bid for power. Everything seemed to prosper at first. It is probable that he would have triumphed but for the fact that the army in Macedonia was still intact, that its officers stood



Abdul Hamid.

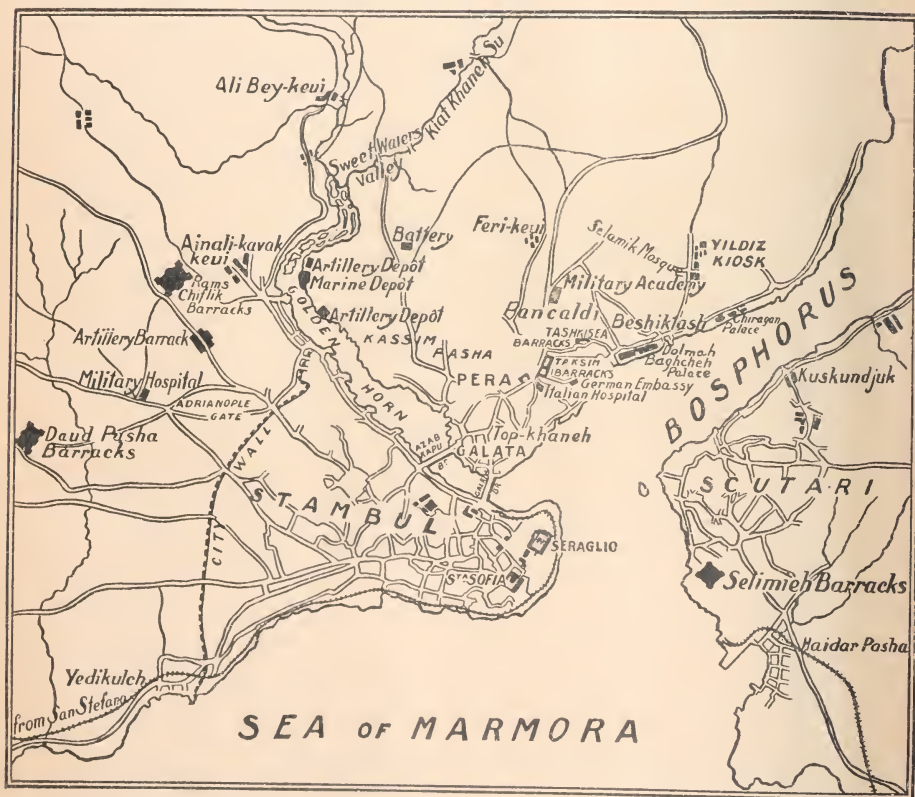
This portrait is reproduced from a sketch made by a Turkish artist in 1889.

firm, and that the Sultan had no competent commander to organise and use the troops of the capital.

Another extraordinary paradox then presented itself. For thirty years Macedonia has been regarded as a province in which the authority of the Ottoman army was at zero. For more than a quarter of a century it has been the happy hunting ground of all manner of brigands and patriots, Bulgarian and Greek. And during the whole of that time it has been assumed by the Governments of Europe as a self-evident proposition that the Ottoman garrison in the province was *une quantité négligeable*, whose impotence was confessed, and whose existence might safely be ignored in framing schemes for settlement. Suddenly, as by the waving of a wizard's wand, this

much despised garrison stands revealed as the master of the situation. The Sultan did not think it worth while to provide it with either rations or with pay. But one fine day it suddenly asserted its authority, not merely to decide the fate of Macedonia, but to dominate the destiny of the Empire. Last July the Macedonian army spoke, and the whole Hamidian despotism fell crashing to the ground. So complete was its triumph that the Sultan himself made haste to do it reverence. The Young Turks proclaimed the Constitution, and Abdul Hamid acclaimed their wisdom. A Parliament reassembled in Constantinople, and the Sultan made haste to open it in State, and to proclaim in after-dinner speeches his devotion to the new régime.

For a time all went merry as a marriage bell. The



Map of Constantinople illustrating the Military Operations of the Young Turks.

spies and hirelings of the Sultan, who had been the tools of his ruthless despotism, were hunted into exile. He was compelled to select Ministers from the ranks of the Opposition, and to assist in carrying out a policy which in his heart of hearts he must have detested. But, like Charles Stuart, the royal captive calculated upon divisions springing up among the victors, which would open a door whereby the King could come to his own again. As he anticipated, dissensions were not long in making their appearance. Kiamil Pasha, after a time, became impatient of place without power. He was Grand Vizier; but the Committee of Union and Progress, an anonymous, irresponsible, but omnipotent body, was the real power behind the throne. He attempted to throw off its yoke, and as the immediate result he was flung from office by a thinly veiled military *pronunciamento*.

It had been so long in discerning the real significance of the Revolution. The rank and file of the Ottoman army is to-day, as it has ever been, exclusively Mohammedan. It represents the domination of race and creed—especially of creed. It has been the sword of Islam, the sceptre of the House of Othman. It now found itself threatened—in imminent danger of being used as the instrument of its own destruction as an exclusively Mohammedan force. Christians were to be admitted into its ranks. The theological students and preachers saw with dismay what the watchwords of the Revolution really meant to the cherished ascendancy of the Orthodox Faith.

The Young Turks and the school-trained officers who had established the Constitution were many of them avowed free thinkers. It was not difficult for the agitators of Islam to arouse among the simple soldiers who ate the bread and salt of the Sultan a



A View taken from Pera, with St. Sophia and the Royal Palace.

His successor, Hilmi Pasha, was not regarded with much favour by the friends of the old Vizier, who was much esteemed by the English. A party of so-called Liberals banded themselves together in a Liberal Union for the purpose of bringing about his downfall. Other malcontent factions gathered head.

It is not yet quite clear how far Prince Sabaheddin and his Home Rulers were implicated in the conspiracy. It is generally asserted that the Albanians, the Greeks, and to a certain extent the Armenians, were more or less hostile to the Government. The Press fanned the flames of discontent. But far more serious than the diatribes of the Press or the cabals of the Christian races was the growing alarm of what, for want of a better name, may be described as the clerical party of Islam. This was so natural that the only cause for marvel is that

distrust of their infidel commanders who had reduced the Commander of the Faithful to the position of a constitutional puppet. Hence the Mohammedan League found all the elements ready to its hand. In the mob of Stamboul—the garrison of the capital—the softas and ulemas had ample material to work upon.

The murder of the Albanian editor of the *Serbesti*, Hassan Fehmi Effendi, who was shot in the back by an assassin as he was crossing the Galata Bridge after hurling one of his editorial thunderbolts at the Committee of Union and Progress, was eagerly seized as a pretext for fanning the flame of fanaticism. The Young Turks were accused of complicity in the murder, and Hassan Fehmi's funeral was made the occasion of a stormy demonstration in Stamboul as the corpse of the murdered man was carried through the streets.

At last the Sultan appears to have believed that the decisive hour had struck. There was much to encourage him in this belief. Things had not gone well for Turkey after the Revolution. Austria had seized the opportunity to wrest Bosnia and Herzegovina from the Empire. The Prince of Bulgaria had proclaimed his independence. Parliament, new to its work, had not made much progress in the work of reform. The officers had been so much taken up with politics that they had to some extent lost touch with their men. The League of Mahomet, full of fanaticism, was busy in all directions spreading through the barracks the news. Ominous rumours were current that the time was at hand when all true believers must rise to defend the Sultan and the Sacred Law.

of the scene which Constantinople presented on that memorable day of revolution was written by Mr. Francis McCullagh. It appeared in the *Daily Mail* of April 10th. After describing how he made his way through streets in which all the shops were closed, while the air was full of the sound of rifle shots, he tells how he was caught in a wild human swirl of panic-stricken civilians opposite the Sublime Porte :—

Then there were the mutineers themselves, pouring towards St. Sophia Square in mobs, in groups, in twos and threes, composed of dismounted dragoons, mounted bluejackets, drunken infantry men, but all of them wild-eyed, streaming with perspiration, ready to shoot or stab at a moment's notice. More dangerous far, in my estimation, than the mutineers were the "hamals" or porters, the bloodthirsty Kurds who carried out the Armenian massacres. In the lowering brows of these savages I saw the look which I had seen once or twice in



The Galata Bridge across the Golden Horn.

Ministers at last took alarm. On April 12th Mahmud Mukhtar Pasha issued a peremptory order to the troops to hold themselves in readiness to disperse any seditious meetings, and not to hesitate to shoot if necessary the softas and the people. This order fired the mine—the charged mine of smouldering disaffection. Secret messages were sent from barrack to barrack, and next morning, Tuesday, April 13th, the soldiers mutinied. They seized and bound their officers, killing some two score of them who resisted, secured the Parliament House, captured the bridges, and demanded the dismissal of Hilmi Pasha, the Grand Vizier Mukhtar Pasha, Ahmed Riza, the President of the Parliament, the Ministers of War and Marine.

The best description that has reached this country

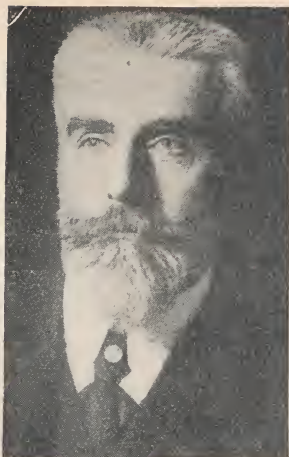
Russia in the eyes of the reactionaries just before a "pogrom." Then there were many boys and civilians who went about armed as soldiers, and whose rifles and revolvers seemed frequently to go off spontaneously.

Again and again he tried to enter the square, only to recoil, as he frankly says, "in pure funk." At last, about five o'clock, following in the wake of 1,000 of the mutineers, he succeeded in entering the courtyard of St. Sophia, where, "from the branch of a tree which I shared with two pigeons," he watched the strange scene in the square below :—

This panic and the complete demoralisation of the soldiery around me convinced me that the revolt had been exaggerated, and that a handful of loyal troops with machine-guns could easily have quelled it in the commencement. But against this we must put the fact that even the 4,000 men who remained nominally loyal in the Seraskierat or Ministry of War could not have been depended upon to fire on their comrades and on the



Kiamil Pasha.
Ex-Grand Vizier.



Ahmed Riza.
Ex-President of the Parliament.



Mukhtar Pasha.
Grand Vizier.

mullahs, whose white and green turbans were as numerous in Stamboul as the fezes of the soldiers and the civilians.

But Hilmi hesitated and was lost. The lancers despatched by Mahmud Mukhtar into the square fired into the air. The Minister of Justice was killed. The Minister of the Marine was wounded. Ahmed Riza fled in haste. When sun set the whole city was in the hands of the mutineers.

When the streets were full of excited soldiers cheering for the Sultan and firing thousands of ball cartridges into the air as a *feu de joie*, Abdul Hamid thought it safe to show his hand. At four o'clock an Imperial Irade reached the Chamber of Deputies announcing the resignation of the Ministers. The opening sentence was significant. It ran as follows :—

His Imperial Majesty having accepted the resignation of the Cabinet, a new Ministry is in course of formation. To assure the prosperity of the Empire and the Fatherland and the security of the people by all possible means, the Imperial troops who were present at to-day's meeting, with all who joined them, shall under no pretext be held responsible or be reprimanded on that ground. An amnesty is, therefore, granted them. Our Empire being Moslem, thanks be to God, an Imperial Iradeh has been promulgated prescribing that the sacred laws, which are eternal and sublime, shall henceforth be observed with greater exactitude.

In the afternoon the Sultan

had addressed the revolted troops from the windows of his palace at Yildiz Kiosk as "My children." It was not till late at night that Edhem Pasha, the newly-appointed Minister of War, succeeded in inducing the officerless soldiery to return to their barracks, assuring them that their demands were granted. Firing shot after shot into the air, till it is estimated 500,000 cartridges had been burned—seventeen persons were killed and five hundred wounded thereby—the 15,000 mutineers slowly returned to their barracks. Tewfik Pasha was appointed Grand Vizier, with instructions "to conform more directly to the sacred law and to maintain the Constitution and guard public order, thus assuring the security of all our subjects, Moslem and non-Moslem."

On the morning of April 15th the triumph of the Counter Revolution seemed complete. Nazim Pasha, formerly Kiamil's Minister of War, was placed in command of the troops of the capital. The members of the Committee of Union and Progress were in hiding. Only sixty-five deputies put in an appearance in the Chamber. Two newspaper offices were wrecked. Otherwise there was little damage to property.



Hilmi Pasha.
The Grand Vizier who succeeded Kiamil Pasha, and was deposed by the mutineers.

"There was no news from Salonica and Monastir." Enver Bey, the young hero of the first Revolution, was at Berlin, military attaché to the Ottoman Embassy. He left at once for Vienna, where he found that his colleague, Hakki Bey, entirely shared his confidence that the Young Turks would speedily quell the revolt.

On the following day telegrams from Salonica announced that the Young Turks Committee refused to recognise the new Government and were preparing to march on Constantinople. They did not confine themselves to words. That night seven battalions, accompanied by a contingent of Jewish volunteers and a few Bulgarians, left Salonica for Constantinople. The advance guard of the Second and Third Army Corps seized the lines of Tchataldja

and the malcontents who rallied round Kiamil Pasha, had no armed force at their back. The Royalist forces had been crushed. Only in the Ironside ranks was there discipline, determination, and a stern resolve to insist "that the capital and grand author of all our troubles, the person of the King, may be speedily brought to justice for the treason, blood and mischief he is therein guilty of." That demand was put forward in the "Remonstrance of the Army" on November 10th, 1648. Fairfax and Cromwell opposed it at first. But Charles Stuart compelled them to acquiesce in the more thoroughgoing policy of Ireton. The army marched to Windsor and then entered London without resistance. Colonel Pride purged Parliament of its reactionaries, and in due course Charles was



Nazim Pasha.

THREE ACTORS IN THE COUNTER-REVOLUTION.



Edhem Pasha.



Tewfik Pasha.

without a struggle. Then, the city being at their mercy, they waited for their comrades.

It is impossible not to be reminded by the course of events of a similar crisis which in England immediately preceded the execution of Charles I. The Committee of Union and Progress corresponds to the Independents who, when Cromwell was away in Scotland, found themselves confronted by a great intrigue on the part of the Presbyterians to make terms with the King in order to crush their adversaries. During the period of suspense, when the majority in the Long Parliament was negotiating the Treaty of Newport, the temper of the Army waxed hotter and hotter, until at last Ireton, who may be described as the Enver Bey of the situation, boldly demanded justice on the Chief Delinquent. The Presbyterians, who corresponded to the Ulemas, the Liberal Union,

tried, condemned, and executed in front of the Banqueting House of Whitehall.

Then, as to-day in Turkey, it was the Army which was the sole hope of liberty. Repugnant as is the exercise of military authority over the civil power, Cromwell held, like Shefket Pasha and Enver Bey, that the Army might after all be "a lawful power called by God to oppose and fight against the King upon some stated grounds, and being in power to such ends might they not oppose one name of authority for these ends as well as another name?" In any case, no good was to be expected from Charles. "Good!" protested Cromwell to Colonel Hammond, "by this man against whom the Lord hath witnessed and whom thou knowest!" Nay, verily. And the same argument appears to have prevailed with the Young Turks. When a deputation met the advance guard of



Photograph by

[Topical Press.]

The Hero of the Young Turks, Major Enver Bey.

the Macedonians with pleas for a pacific settlement, they replied, "Give us the Sultan's head on a charger."

From April 16th till April 24th the Macedonian army, supported by the Army Corps, whose headquarters are at Adrianople, slowly and steadily advanced upon the capital. Shefket Pasha, in command of the Second Army Corps, protested, as did Fairfax and Cromwell, against extreme courses. He was going to Constantinople to restore the Constitution. The dethronement of the Sultan was no part of his declared policy. But even if he had wished to maintain Abdul Hamid on the throne, he was powerless to arrest the course of events.

While his troops were concentrating outside Constantinople, Shefket Pasha entered into negotiations with Nazim Pasha, who was in command within the city, for its surrender. Nazim is a Constitutionalist

and disciplinarian, and although he owed his appointment to the mutiny, readily undertook to punish the mutineers, and to co-operate with Shefket in restoring the Constitution and re-establishing the authority of the officers. Many of the mutineers deserted betimes and went over to the winning side. Ten thousand, however, remained true to the Sultan, who appears to have lavished money without stint to secure their support.

He had cause to be lavish. He knew instinctively that he had made his last throw, and that fortune was turning against him. Enver Bey voiced the universal opinion of the Macedonian troops when he declared that Abdul Hamid must go. "To leave him on the throne would be the death of the country. We shall spare his life but not his sovereignty." Abdul Hamid in vain protested that he was innocent of all complicity in the Counter Revolution. He sent word to the Young Turks saying, "I was in no way connected with the last military revolt. Everyone knows that up to the last moment my relations were excellent with the Committee. The £2,000,000 which I recently drew from an English bank I gave to the Committee, as Ahmed Riza and Djahid Pasha can testify. The negotiations were managed by Ferid Pasha, whom shortly after I appointed Vali of Smyrna. Those who originated the revolt were adherents of decentralisation, that is, Liberals, in connection with the Christians and the Mohammedan Union."

Unfortunately for Abdul Hamid his explanations were not credited. Guilty or innocent of this last *coup d'état*, the stroke had failed, and the loser pays.

Early on Saturday morning, April 24th, the occupation of Constantinople was begun. The Macedonian troops, 20,000 strong, advanced with celerity and without opposition into the capital. It was only when they summoned the soldiers in the barracks to lay down their arms and submit that there was any fighting. There was no trace of hostility on the part of the



Mahmud Shefket Pasha.

Commander-in-Chief of the Constitutional troops in their advance on Constantinople.

mob, which only the previous day had cheered the Sultan with unanimous throat as he drove to the Hamidieh Mosque on his last Selamluk. There was no organised effort to stay the advance of the Macedonians. Only when the mutineers had to be turned out of their barracks as wasps are smoked out of their nests was there any fighting. One by one the barracks surrendered or were stormed, until the garrison of Yildiz Kiosk alone remained.

The Sultan's palace, however, was soon reduced by artillery fire, and by Sunday resistance was at an end. There was a momentary pause. According to Mussulman custom, certain formalities are necessary before a Sultan can be deposed. The Sheikh-ul-Islam, a kind of Moslem counterpart to the Archbishop of Canterbury, must be solemnly consulted, and until his decree or fetva is issued the throne cannot be vacated. While this was being prepared the Sultan was made a prisoner. According to a correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, when the troops entered the palace of Yildiz Kiosk on Monday they found there had been a general stampede, and the Sultan was captured in an inner room, where he had taken refuge. He was marched into the presence of six representatives of the Army and of Parliament.

On seeing them he turned pale with fear, trembled, and cried in terror—

"Why do you want my life?"

There was no reply.

Still trembling, Abdul Hamid proceeded—

"I have reigned for thirty-three years; but I have done ill to nobody. Why do you want my life?"

No reply was vouchsafed.

The Sultan continued—

"I made war with Greece. Why do you want my life?"

The six delegates remained silent.

"For thirty years I treated my brother Mahmoud well. Any other Sultan would have had him killed. So why do you want my life?"

After a short pause, Abdul Hamid, trembling more than ever, whined pitifully—

"Only let me live. I will do all that you wish."

There was no reply.

Another pause, longer and more lugubrious than the other. The Sultan, pale as a spectre, sank on to a divan. Then he tottered to his feet and said—

"Take me to the Palace of Cheragan, with my family. I was born there; there let me die."

According to another report Abdul declared, "It is my fate," and no more.

All Monday was spent in the interning of the mutineers and in the conveying to prison of long lines of the domestics and officials of the fallen monarch, who were roped together for the purpose. Meanwhile in Constantinople the fetva was being prepared which embodied the Bill of Indictment against the Sultan. Its quaint phraseology sets forth under a series of suppositions and suggestions as to the high crimes and misdemeanours of a hypothetical

"Zeid, an Imam of the Moslems," the verdict of the Turks upon Abdul Hamid :—

Question—If Zeid, an Imam of the Moslems, removes and causes to be removed from a book of the Sheriat certain questions of the law of the Sheriat, and prevents the circulation of the aforesaid book and causes it to be burned and destroyed by fire;

And if he expends wrongfully public treasure but makes economies contrary to the dispositions of the Sheriat;

And if, after slaying and imprisoning the persons of his subjects without legal cause, and after having exiled them and committed other acts of injustice, he swears and takes an engagement to return to the way of peace, but nevertheless perjures himself;

And if he wilfully provokes troubles of a nature to throw all Moslem affairs into confusion;

And if he causes bloodshed, and the Moslems succeed in destroying the despotism of the said Zeid, and from many regions of Islam come tidings that they consider him dispossessed of the Throne, and it be proved that his existence as Imam is harmful, while the country will gain peace and concord by his deposition;

And if, in consequence, those in whose hands is the power to bind and to loose and those who administer public affairs consider it preferable to propose that the said Zeid abdicate the Throne and the Khalifate, or if they decide to dethrone him;

May they put into practice one of these two alternatives?

Answer—*Ohur*. (It is permitted.)

Written by the humble Syed Mahomed Zia-ed-Din, God be gracious unto him.

No time was lost in giving effect to what was, to



The Sheikh-ul-Islam.

all intents and purposes, a decree of deposition. Abdul Hamid was promptly despatched with a few of his wives to Salonica, and the next eldest male of the family, Reshad, was proclaimed Sultan as Mohammed V., on Tuesday, April 27th, and was promptly interviewed the same day by Mr. Donohoe, the correspondent of the London *Daily Chronicle*. So with dramatic swiftness and completeness the reign of Abdul ended and the reign of his successor began.

Abdul, who has now vanished from the scene in which he played for so many years so conspicuous and so sinister a part, has been assailed with a storm of execration from those who yesterday fawned upon his hand. Those who have opposed him are more ready to do him justice. It was an American Minister who declared that the deposed sovereign was a man whose every instinct was good. Still more remarkable is the tribute which M. Myatovitch, the former Servian Minister at Constantinople, paid to the late Sultan's memory in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He wrote :—

"I had rare opportunities of having some sight into the soul of Abdul Hamid, and even had the honour in the service of my country to cross my diplomatic (never sharpened) sword with the diplomatic sword of that finest diplomatic fencer of Europe at the beginning of the twentieth century, not always to my advantage. I always found him an excellent type of a patrician Turk—God-fearing, sincerely and deeply religious, kind-hearted, wishing earnestly to be just, and above all to do conscientiously his duty to his people. He was very intelligent and wonderfully resourceful. He had, no doubt, his weak points, but I never could detect even a shadow of a proof for the assertions of his enemies that he was cruel and treacherous."

On the other hand, it is probable that Mr. Garvin is not far from the truth when he says in the *Fortnightly Review* :—

The passing of Abdul Hamid is a *dénouement* full of the supreme impressiveness of retributive justice. Never in real life has Nemesis appeared in a more classic form. A male counterpart of Catherine de Medici in certain characteristics, both of his countenance and his mind, fear was the master instinct of his being, and his reign was bloodier, more systematically cruel, more withering to human happiness, than that of most despots who have been actuated by natural ruthlessness and the violence of animal brutality. In substitution for a looser term of abuse once familiar, he might well have been called Abdul the Terrible.

The fate of Midhat Pasha, that first illustrious victim, was followed by a relentless and never-ending proscription of character and ability. Espionage pervaded the whole Empire, until, in the phrase of Erasmus, "men felt as if a scorpion were under every stone." Abdul exterminated a great part of the Armenian race himself; and he took care that the Macedonian Christians should have every facility and encouragement in the equally useful work of exterminating each other. The guilt of a hundred Saint Bartholomews—measured by what we know

that massacre to have been—might almost be said to lie upon his head.

Of the personal appearance of the fallen monarch, the best and most recent description is that of Mr. C. R. Buxton, whose book on "Turkey in Revolution" gives a most interesting account of the transformation scene of last July. Describing the reception by the Sultan of the members of the Balkan Committee in December last, Mr. Buxton says :—

"It is a timid little man, not over five feet in height, who stands there in his dark soldier's overcoat and plain red fez, the hands crossed upon the sword. . . . We have looked face to face on the man of blood. If we have not looked into his eyes, that is because the eyelids droop with the lassitude of old age—though he is but sixty-seven—and the head leans forward from between the high shoulders—weighed down, as some allege, by the shirt of mail which he wears. You would think him a man oppressed with weariness rather than seared with crime. But it is no common face. The big, hooked nose, the grey beard dyed brown, the high forehead narrowed to the point of deformity, and emphasised by the fez set back upon the crown of the head, suggest something



The New Sultan.

Reshad Effendi, younger brother of Abdul Hamid, who has been proclaimed Sultan, with the title of Mohammed V.

of the character of this extraordinary man; without education, consumed with a passion of personal fear, which has become an ingrained habit dominating his life, his whole intellectual force concentrated on that one art of intrigue, which, gradually developing by experience and aided by the telegraph and the railway, enthroned him until yesterday in the centre of the most triumphantly complete despotism that the world has ever seen."

THE ATROCITIES IN ASIA MINOR.

I have described the rise and fall of the Counter Revolution in Constantinople. It is estimated that it cost about 2,000 lives. But while Abdul Hamid was spending his last days at the Yildiz Kiosk, another and far more bloody development of the Counter Revolution was taking place in Asiatic Turkey. On April 15th telegrams began to arrive that the racial and religious feuds, which had disappeared as by enchantment on the Revolution of July, 1908, had reappeared. At Adana, in Cilicia, an Armenian quarrelled about a woman with two



The Bazaar at Salonica.

The fallen Monarch was removed to Salonica to be tried for high treason.

Moslems, and wounded both of them, one of whom died of his wounds. This appears to have been the spark which fired the charged mine of Moslem fanaticism. An attack was made upon the Armenians, ten of whom were killed. Martial law was proclaimed, and reinforcements were hurried up from Beirut and Dedeagatch. Unfortunately, fighting was renewed, and on April 18th it was reported that 1,000 persons had been killed, including two American missionaries, Mr. Rogers and Mr. Maurer. Then a telegram, dated 18th April, said, "The town of Tarsus is on fire. The Christians are peaceable, but the Moslems murdering and looting. At Mersina the situation is threatening, owing to the paucity of troops and the activity of the Moslem agitators. The disturbances have spread to Avas and the neighbourhood." The fire was in the heather, and the wind of fanaticism from Constantinople appears to have spread it far and wide. On the 19th twenty persons were reported to have been killed at Marash, eighty miles north of the province of Aleppo. Trouble being apprehended at Alexandretta, a British warship was hurried to that seaport. On the 20th news came to hand that the slaughter had been much greater than was admitted at first. One thousand eight hundred Armenians were reported killed in the town of Adana, and two hundred Moslems, while five thousand had perished in the vilayet. Over three thousand persons were homeless. Next day came the news that :—

The disturbances in Cilicia are spreading eastwards. Affrays between Christians and Moslems are reported in the neighbourhood of Antioch, Alexandretta, and Aleppo. A massacre is believed to have occurred at Biredjik. But there is reason to fear that a wave of reactionary fanaticism and turbulence is spreading rapidly eastwards; and reports of the state of feeling in Angora and Konia indicate the possibility of dangerous outbreaks in Central Asia Minor. Fighting between Armenians and Moslems is reported in the Marash and Hajin districts; but no details are known.

Italian, French, and German ships were hurried to



Another portrait of the deposed Sultan.



The Dolma Baghcheh Palace, where the new Sultan was kept a prisoner for thirty-three years.

the coast. All the ships of the British Mediterranean Squadron were held in readiness to proceed to Alexandretta and the neighbourhood. Fifty Blue-jackets were landed at Alexandretta. Two American men-of-war were ordered from the West Indies to the Mediterranean. On the 22nd came still worse news. Reuter reported:—

Consular despatches report a great massacre at Antioch on April 19th. Massacres have also occurred at Makri, which has been destroyed. Zeitun is in a state of revolution.

The Circassians and Kurds are advancing as far as Aleppo, where the situation is very grave. The Vali has only a single battalion of troops at his disposal, which is not sufficient to

maintain order in the town and surrounding country. The officers of the battalion at Aleppo belong to the Committee of Union and Progress and refuse to obey the orders of the Vali.

Owing to the massacres at Mersina, Adana, and Alexandretta, there is great alarm among the population of Beirut, but hitherto order has not been disturbed.

Consular telegrams state that panic reigns at Aleppo owing to the lack of troops, while fires and massacres continue in the neighbouring villages.

A report is current that the situation is serious also at Damascus.

Thus the monarchy of massacre has died in a spasm of massacre.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Protective Mimicry.

ABDUL THE CHAMELEON (on Young Turkey Carpet): "I thought I could manage somehow to take the colour of my surroundings, but I'm not at all sure that these Liberty designs won't be too much for me."

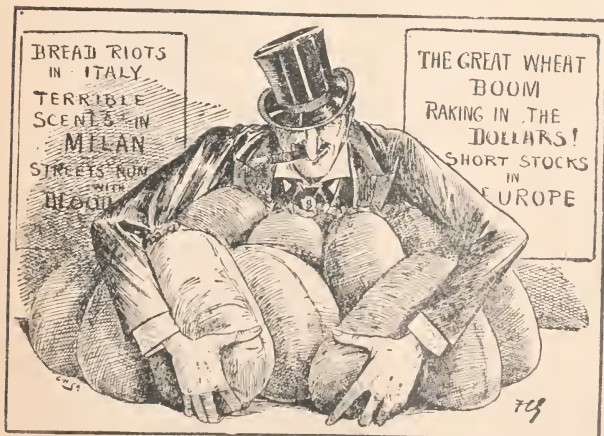
CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



Westminster Gazette.

On the Eve of Doom—An Anxious Vigil.



[F. C. G. in Westminster Gazette]

A Common Enemy.

He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him.—*Proverbs* xi. 26.

[History repeats itself, as shown by the above cartoon which appeared in the *Westminster Gazette* on May 20th, 1898. It was reproduced in response to requests from numerous correspondents.]



Sir Theodore Fry.

(One of "Spy's" clever portrait cartoons in *Vanity Fair*.)



Silhouett.

[Paris.]

Airships and Armies.

M. PICQUART: "Everything is going on very well in the air. French *aéronauts* are forbidden to cross the frontier, and only Prussian *aéronauts* can land in our country!"



Nebelspatter.]

[Zurich

Fidgety Phil—the Oriental Struwwelpeter.

"And mother with a mournful eye,
Looks round the table silently."—*Struwwelpeter*.



Kalem.]

[Constantinople.

Nothing More.

YOUNGSTER: "You are always talking about the sick man.
What's the matter with this sick man of yours?"
"Measles, my son."



Daily Chronicle.]

The Turkish St. George.



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

Parliamentary Language.

TEACHER: "Where did you pick up such shocking language?"

BOY: "Please, sir, I've been listening to father in the Chamber of Deputies!"

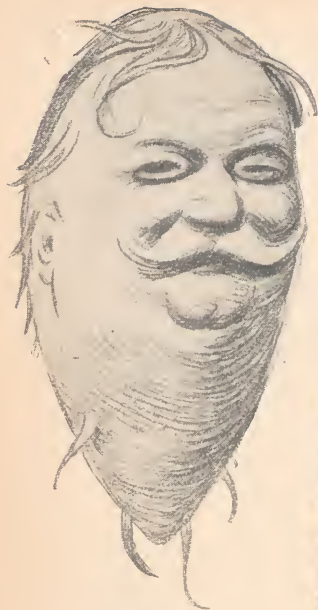


Kladderndatsch.]

[Berlin.

The Prudent Wife.

"Ivan, for heaven's sake don't get mixed up in that scrap.
You have my whole property in your pockets."



President Taft.
(From the *Lustige Blätter*.)



Klaadderadatsch.

Peace Resting in the Balkans.

Poor Youth! How soon will he find out that he is sitting on an ant-hill?

[Berlin.]



Minneapolis Journal.

More revision coming of a much-needed variety.



Il Papagallo.

A Painter of the New Era.

[Eologna.]



Melbourne Punch.

The Rueful 'Roo.

THE LION: "Delighted to welcome you again, old fellow. Pity your bowling arm's not better, isn't it?"



Lepracaun.]

Weak?

[Dublin.]

ERIN (to John Redmond): "Is that what you have done with the power I gave you? Why did you not whip them into obedience as he did, and you would have had my country and myself with you? Then I would not be made a laughing stock for that grinning and jeering pair at the window."

("Mr. Redmond sat in the chair at the Convention as powerless as if he were a man of straw."—MR. WM. O'BRIEN.)



Pasquino.]

Ecclesiastical Thunder.

[Turin.]

PIUS X. (to Don Romolo Murri): "After all the thunders of the Church, my dear Murri, it comes to this: You are free to do as you please, while I am bound to do as others bid me."



Lepracaun.]

Marooned.

[Dublin.]

"Recent developments, notably the defection of no less than five Cork M.P.'s, including my own colleague in the representation of Cork City, make it impossible for me to continue further to press my views upon a country apparently unwilling or unable to hear me,"—MR. WM. O'BRIEN.



Lustige Blätter.]

Severe Pressure.

VOICE FROM ABOVE (to England, France, and Russia): "Keep steady, or the European balance of power will be upset."



Nation in Arms.]

[April.

Our Manacled Fleet.

Britannia nowadays complains
 She has to keep her ships in chains,
 Lest foemen might alarm ye;
 But don't you think that to-and-fro
 She might be glad to let them go,
 If we but had an Army
 Of half a million men, or more,
 To guard our dear old Island shore?
 Who then will dare to harm ye?—C.J.M.

LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES AMERICA

ARTICLE I



By permission from New York "Life."

A School of Italian Art

(not appreciated in the United States).



Puck.]

[New York.

Discovery of the Poor Consumer.

PROFESSOR PAYNE: "Gentlemen, I believe it is actually alive."



Hindi Punch.]

[Bombay.

The Mischief-loving Monkey.

The House of Lords is at its old tricks of mangling Reform Bills

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

117.—"THE ISLANDERS": THE SECRETARY.

"The Islanders?" Who are the Islanders?

"The Islanders" is the name taken by an association of private citizens who have banded themselves together for the purpose of doing what they can to preserve the safety, security, and independence of this tight little island of Great Britain.

I sought out the Secretary, whose office is at Craig's Court, Charing Cross. I found him a modest, retiring young man, commendably discreet, but perfectly frank and decisive in all that he had to say.

After hearing what he had to say, I gladly enrolled myself in the honourable company of "The Islanders," and am wearing its simple but conspicuous badge in my buttonhole.

"Why the badge?" I asked. "I don't like ticketing myself."

"First service of sacrifice," said the Secretary. "Give up something for the sake of your country. To wear the badge is to bear testimony, to proclaim your faith, and, what is still more practically important, it is an open sesame to the most effective kind of propaganda."

"How do you make that out?"

"Wear the little badge, and an hour will not pass before someone will notice it and ask what it means. Thus, simply and without any forcing of the conversation on your part, you will be invited to expound the whole history and mystery of 'The Islanders.'"

"But suppose someone asks me what the blessed thing means. What am I to tell him?"

"Tell him the plain and simple truth that the 'I' stands for the name of the Association called 'The Islanders,' which has sprung into existence in order to maintain the Naval ascendancy, the commercial supremacy, and the moral influence of our Island."

"But how shall I explain the need for such an association?"

"The need is obvious. 'The British Empire floats upon the British Navy.' Destroy or impair our Naval supremacy, and instead of being a sovereign isle we shall become the mere vassal feudatory of whatever Power controls the seas. As the maintenance of our Naval ascendancy is a question of life and death to our Islanders, we have banded ourselves together to try to raise the question above party politics, and to place it finally beyond all controversy."

"But is the Navy not safe without our troubling about it?"

"Judge from this fact. Mr. Winston Churchill admits that when he took office the British Navy was nearly three times as strong as that of Germany. No one dares to propose to keep that up. Even

'The Islanders' only ask that we shall maintain a two-to-one superiority. But that is vital."

"Then your first practical point is——?"

"Two keels to one of the next strongest European Power, and not a fraction less. That is the supreme, and, indeed, for the moment the only objective point before 'The Islanders.'"

"What is your exact formula?"

"The maintenance of a British Navy twice as strong as that of the next strongest European Power."

"Why not stick to the two-Power standard pure and simple?"

"Because it is impossible pure and simple. It is only possible with qualifications and explanations. For instance, is America included or excluded from such a comparison? If included, you assume the possibility of America being our foe, which is unthinkable, and you undertake a task that is beyond your means. If excluded, then the reasons for her exclusion must be explained, and no formula is worth fighting for which needs to be qualified by explanatory footnotes."

"If I join the Islanders what do you expect me to do?"

"I expect you first of all to pay half-a-crown, which covers the cost of the badge and the book. Then I want you to recruit at least one other friend of yours as a brother Islander on the same terms as those on which you are admitted. Next, I wish you to do everything that you can, individually or in co-operation with other Islanders, in order to secure our primary object—the laying down of two British keels for every single one that is laid down for the German Navy. You can, for instance, use your influence in by-elections in pressing the subject upon candidates of both parties; when no election is on you can do it by keeping a keen eye on your local press and seeing to it that no false note on the subject of our Naval supremacy appears in any editorial note without eliciting a prompt protest and correction. There are many other ways which will occur to you in which you can help the good cause."

"Are there any other obligations?"

"Yes, you undertake to do something, which is left to your own discretion, in order to maintain the Naval ascendancy, commercial supremacy, and moral influence of Great Britain."

"What do you mean by commercial supremacy?"

"I mean neither Tariff Reform nor Free Trade. Islanders are both Free Traders and Tariff Reformers who all agree in desiring to maintain for Great Britain her leading position in the markets of the world."

"What do you mean by moral influence?"

"Moral influence is a wide term which covers the whole field of Imperial action. We are under grave obligations in all parts of the world which cannot be repudiated without disgrace or neglected without danger. Many of those obligations assume the existence of a strong Navy as the armed right-hand of England. Hence all three hang together. But you are left absolutely to your own discretion as to what will, and what will not, promote the moral influence of Great Britain in the councils of the world. Of course, if any grave crisis arises on which it is deemed desirable that the Islanders should be asked to act together, you will receive a card from headquarters asking you to co-operate with the other Islanders for the attainment of certain definite objects on cer-

tain definite lines. But your compliance with that request depends solely upon your own judgment."

"But who are they who constitute the Islanders' Central Council?"

"The Council at headquarters is composed of men all of whom have rendered conspicuous service to the Empire. They are selected from both parties, and no summons will be issued to the Islanders which has not been submitted and approved by the leading representatives of both parties. But in order to secure the co-operation of the highest men in office and out of office it is necessary that their names should not be published in the newspapers. Hence their immunity."

118.—THE ART OF SPEECH AND SONG : MR. HORSPOOL.

IN the good time that is coming no one will be ordained as a minister of the Church of England who has not satisfied a competent examiner that he can read the services articulately. At present it is little short of a public scandal the way in which some clerics mumble the sublime service of the Prayer Book. At Southwark Cathedral on Shakespeare's Day everyone heard every word of the admirable address of Mr. Forbes Robertson. Hardly 10 per cent. of the audience could hear distinctly more than 10 per cent. of the words of the lessons and the prayers which were read by the officiating clergyman.

In a well-ordered State a policeman would have waited upon the inarticulate cleric and carried him off, "without benefit of clergy," to the nearest institution, where a few easy lessons on the right use of the speaking voice would have taught him how to read articulately and to pronounce audibly the words of the lesson.

In the last two numbers of the REVIEW I have adverted briefly to the success achieved by Mr. Horspool of Albion House, New Oxford Street, in enabling sufferers to overcome the impediment of stammering. There is a good deal of prejudice against Mr. Horspool, the regular practitioners denouncing him as an impudent quack—which, perhaps, somewhat prejudices me in his favour. For all new discoveries are apt to be so welcomed, and as Lowell says, "All men—not orthodox—may be inspired."

After reading the abuse of his enemies I sent my daughter to attend his classes and study his methods. After more than six weeks' experience her verdict is clear and to the point. "Horspool," she reports, "does wonders. You may agree with his methods or you may not, but you cannot deny his results."

This being so, I sent for Mr. Horspool, and interviewed him for the benefit of my readers.

"Is it true, Mr. Horspool," I asked, "that you can

teach inarticulate persons to read the lessons so as to be heard by the whole congregation, that you can make Members of Parliament audible, that you can cure stammering, and that you can make people sing who are supposed to have no voice?"

"All this is true, and more also," said Mr. Horspool, "as your daughter could testify from her own personal observation."

"I won't go so far as that," said I. "She has not seen the miracle performed on the clergyman or the M.P., but she has seen quite enough to convince her that you have got hold of something that enables you to do what others cannot do. What is that thing? How did you discover it?"

"Did you ever hear a baby cry?" was the apparently irrelevant inquiry of Mr. Horspool.

"Considering that I am the father of six and the grandfather of five, and was the brother of seven or eight, I think I may fairly answer that question in the affirmative."

"Then," said Mr. Horspool, "when you hear a baby cry you have the key to my system. A baby cries naturally. It uses its vocal chords so as to be able to produce the maximum of clear sound with the minimum exertion for the longest possible time. It has the secret of voice production in perfection. I went to school with the crying child and I learned how to do it."

"A little child shall lead them" seems to have a wider range than might have been expected. What is the gist of your system?"

"To re-acquire first the perfect muscular action of the vocal cords which we possessed in childhood; and to use only a natural elastic manner of breathing. Under these conditions the voice is seemingly produced on the lips only; and any tone that has the sensation of being produced by the breath, chest, throat, or the back of the mouth is wrong. In the case of stammerers we must realise the fact that it is their inability to pronounce the vowel (owing to the lax

condition of the vocal cords) that has been the first cause of the trouble; and that the spasmodic reiteration of the consonant has followed as a consequence, and is not the cause. 'The Alpha and Omega of Voice Production'—"

"That's the title of your book, is it not?"

"Yes. You will find the whole system set out there, and—"

"Oh! bother your whole system! Can you not bring it to a test?"

"There is nothing I would like better. It is two years since I sent to Mr. T. P. O'Connor the following challenge:—

I am quite willing to put my system to the only conclusive test of all discoveries, viz., results; and am prepared to prove my ability to impart by it all I claim, before a committee of scientists, medical men, and recognised musicians, taking, for the purposes of demonstration, a soprano, contralto, tenor, and bass; and I will undertake to give to each a perfect, natural voice, clear and sonorous, with only one register (from the highest to the lower note), with the greatest vibration and resonance of which each individual organ is capable, and without any knowledgable body or breath effort whatever. I will guarantee, further, to do this in from two to three months, and in many cases in much less time. Should I fail to accomplish this, I will contribute the sum of £100 to any charitable organisation that the committee may select.

"Nobody took it up, I suppose?"

"Not a soul."

"Of course not. Who is going to get such a committee up? It will not come into existence by itself. I propose a much more modest test and will leave singing out. I am not a musician. But if out of my readers I can raise one clergyman who has no voice, one public speaker whose voice is raucous, or shrill, or unpleasant, and one confirmed stutterer, will you undertake to cure them all in three months, free, gratis and for nothing, if I provide the cases and certify the results?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Horspool.

"Done!" I cried, and shook hands.

Now for the test cases. I appeal to my readers for suggestions. It is a rather delicate subject to suggest to a clergyman that he is inarticulate, or to a Member of Parliament that he has the voice of a crow, but perchance some of these sufferers may be so conscious of their defects that they may volunteer. As for stammerers, their defect is so patent there ought to be no need to hunt round for them. When the cases come to hand I will register their voices on a phonograph, before treatment and after, and report on the results.

Will correspondents who have any candidates to nominate send in their suggestions, marked "Voice Production," to me at Bank Buildings, Kingsway, London?

The Bloch Peace Museum at Lucerne—Wanted, £5,000.

IT seems but the other day, although now it must be nearly seven years ago, since the international Pacificists of Europe assembled at Lucerne to witness the opening of the International Museum of War and Peace, which had been established by the public-spirited M. Bloch. The amiable and liberal author of "Has War become Impossible?" did not survive to see the inauguration of his Exhibition. His widow and his children represented him at the public function which declared the Museum open.

Since then 100,000 visitors have every year passed through its turnstiles—one in every three of the great international pilgrim crowd that passes through the heart of Switzerland. The Exhibition has thus not only fulfilled the objects of its philanthropic founder, but has been almost, if not altogether, self-supporting.

But alas! after seven years, the site on which the Exhibition stands is now required by the railway for an extension of the station. Notice has been given, and the Exhibition—the only object-lesson that has been established in Europe for affording visual representation of the realities of war—must either disappear altogether, or be transferred to another and more permanent site. The Municipality has offered the Bloch Trustees another location on which a new and more lasting edifice may be reared. But to take down the old temporary structure and to build a new home for the Bloch exhibits demands a sum of £5,000.

M. Bloch has long been dead. His family are not in a position to further supplement his benefactions to the Museum. The question arises whether the Pacificists of Europe and America—for there are almost as many Americans as Europeans among the visitors to Lucerne—will come to the rescue and raise the £5,000 necessary to provide adequate and permanent accommodation for the Bloch Peace and War Exhibits. It is less than the cost of one big gun.

The Exhibition is not merely a Museum. It is also an international centre of Pacific propaganda. Lectures are held in the halls, and the contents of the Museum are a constant, silent, but effective appeal to the head and the heart of the visitor in favour of a more civilised method of settling disputes than by shot and shell. Its existence adds a third to the international peace centres of Europe. The Nobel Institute at Christiania is one, the Hague Tribunal at Holland is a second. Nobel adequately endowed the first, Mr. Carnegie housed the second. Who is there who will save the Bloch Museum from destruction by a timely gift of £5,000? If any internationalist or philanthropist wishes to contribute the whole or part of this sum I shall be delighted to hear from him without delay. For time presses. Unless the money is forthcoming soon, it will be too late.

W. T. STEAD.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE CENTENARY OF THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW."

THIS is the year of centenaries, but no centenary has been more worthily celebrated than the centenary of the *Quarterly Review*. This most famous of all our quarterlies was founded by John Murray the second in 1809, and the latest scion of the great dynasty has celebrated the hundredth birthday of the *Quarterly* by bringing out a monster number of 480 pages, copiously illustrated. Seventeen articles, most of them of the first class, are followed by an instalment of a history of the *Quarterly* from its first number.

It is an extremely interesting narrative, reviving many famous memories of the worthies of the past. It is accompanied with portraits of some of them, notably of Croker, Lockhart, and Southey. The following are some of the more notable passages in this article which everybody will be reading, and which will take a permanent and honoured place in the literary history of our times.

WHY THE "QUARTERLY" WAS FOUNDED.

As everyone knows, it was the success of the *Edinburgh*, the blue and yellow organ of the Whigs, that forced the Tory Party to start the *Quarterly*. The article pays due tribute to Lord Jeffrey's organ:—

During seven stormy years, the *Edinburgh Review* had given, without adequate reply, eloquent utterance to Whig discontent. The rapid success of that Review, its large sale and growing popularity, showed how widespread and deep-seated were the feelings which it at once reflected and intensified. Deprived of all share in executive power, almost banished from the counsels of the nation, the Whig Party found in the *Edinburgh Review* an organ hardly less potent, and more widely penetrating, than the tongue of Charles Fox. The blows which it delivered resounded far and wide; and the Tory Party had no champion at all comparable in weight and vigour to return them. It was this consideration which led to the foundation of the *Quarterly Review*.

WHO FOUNDED IT?

The *Quarterly* was founded by John Murray the second, who, on September 25th, 1807, wrote to Canning suggesting that as the principles of the *Edinburgh* were as radically bad as its literary contents were unquestionably good, some means equally popular ought to be adopted to counteract their dangerous tendency. Canning made no response, and it was not till two years later that the *Quarterly* made its appearance.

The Murray dynasty was founded by John Murray the first, who started in business as a publisher in 1768 at the "Sign of the Ship," 32, Fleet Street. He was unsuccessful, and died, partly from business worries, in 1793. It is curious to note that he

at one time published the *Edinburgh Review and Magazine*, and afterwards started the *English Review*.

John Murray the second was only fifteen years old when his father died. The business was in the hands of a careless partner, whom he tolerated until he learned to walk alone. Entering the business at the age of seventeen, he dissolved partnership when he was twenty-four, and remained in possession of the Fleet Street house. He became Constable's representative in London, and was therefore London publisher of the *Edinburgh Review* and of Walter Scott's works.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

It was in this way he was brought into communication with Sir Walter Scott. Murray turned to Sir Walter in 1808, when he was smarting under a not very friendly review of "Marmion" in the *Edinburgh*. He hated its principles, and he at once joined hands with Murray the second in his venture. Sir Walter wrote four articles in the first number, about one-third of its contents. His most notable essay was that in which he paid homage to the genius of Miss Austen. He even reviewed the Waverley novels in the *Quarterly*. Mr. Murray had told him that the stories must have been written either by Walter Scott or the Devil. Scott replied:—

"I give you hearty joy of the success of the 'Tales,' although I do not claim that paternal interest in them which my friends do me the credit to assign to me. I assure you I have never read a volume of them till they were printed. . . . But I have a mode of convincing you that I am perfectly serious in my denial, pretty similar to that by which Solomon distinguished the fictitious from the real mother—and that is by reviewing the work, which I take to be an operation equal to that of quartering the child."

The practice of authors reviewing their own books was not uncommon under Gifford's editorship:—

In March, 1813, Dr. Young reviewed his own "Introduction to Medical Literature," and in July, 1813, Dr. D'Oyly wrote a paper on his own "Letters to Sir W. Drummond."

Scott did not omit vinegar from his salad. But "With this cool though not unfriendly criticism is deftly mingled a certain amount of discreet commendation; and a number of lengthy quotations are interspersed, calculated to stimulate the curiosity and arouse the interest of the reader."

To make the article complete the editor cut out Scott's last modest paragraph and wound it up with a glowing eulogy of the author of "Waverley": "The characters of Shakespeare are not more exclusively human, not more perfect men and women as they

live and move, than are those of this mysterious author."

GIFFORD, THE FIRST EDITOR.

By general consent Mr. Murray chose the right man when he appointed W. Gifford as first editor of the *Quarterly* :—

William Gifford's early career was one of the most romantic in the annals of literature. Born in 1757, the son of a scapegrace father who died of drink, and of a fond but feckless mother; left an orphan and a pauper at eight years old; maimed as a child by an accident which deformed him for life; sent to sea as a lad on a Brixham coaster, and afterwards apprenticed to a shoemaker at Ashburton—he nevertheless contrived to show in early years his inborn love of learning and literature. He saved what money he could earn by reciting verses to buy books, worked out mathematical problems with an awl on leather beaten smooth, and made his first essays in composition. His schooling had been cut short by his apprenticeship; his brutal master seized his books and put a stop to his writing. When in the depths of despair, he was rescued by the intervention of William Cookesley, a local doctor, who, with the aid of other friends, bought him out of his apprenticeship and sent him to school again. Soon afterwards, a Bible-clerkship at Exeter College, procured by the kind offices of Cookesley, enabled him to go to Oxford.

After this, although his health was never good, his progress was rapid. He was fifty-two years old when he became editor, and he edited the *Quarterly* for fifteen years. He was a good editor, but he could never be induced to see that a review should appear on the day of publication. The number due in October, 1815, was published in March, 1816; that due in January, 1816, in the following May. Numbers 57–59 (1823) were four, five, and six months late respectively. Nevertheless, the circulation went up steadily. In 1815 it reached 9,000; next year it jumped to 12,000; in 1819 it attained 14,000, at a time when, according to Professor Wilson, the *Edinburgh* had sunk to half that figure.

SOUTHEY.

Robert Southey, poet laureate and most rabid of Tories, was one of the most frequent contributors :—

It was Scott who introduced him to the *Quarterly*, to which he soon became a regular contributor. He wrote, in all, close on a hundred articles for the Review, in a space of thirty years. He was well paid from the outset, and his rate of payment was soon raised to £100 an article.

CROKER.

But John Wilson Croker, more than any other man, gave the *Quarterly* its standing. The chronicler deprecates the severity with which Croker has been assailed, and tells again the story of the Macaulay-Croker feud. He says :—

As an example of his independence of mind, it should be remembered that his connexion with this Review was eventually broken off in January, 1854, because he insisted on blaming the Government for allying itself with Napoleon III. in the Crimean War. Most men have now come to agree with Croker on this point. As with his political views, so also in respect of his literary attainments and his personal character, Croker has been unjustly maligned. His knowledge of literature was wide; but his literary judgment was narrow and ultra-conservative.

THE ARTICLE THAT KILLED KEATS.

Croker wrote the article that killed Keats. The chronicler admits that Croker

was a thoroughly unpoetical person; and a worse choice could hardly have been made for a review of the poets' poet, Keats. His notice of "Endymion" appeared in April, 1818, and is perhaps the most notorious article ever published in the *Quarterly Review*. The article in question is a short essay of only four pages. It should be noted that the review is limited to the "Endymion." The critic confesses that he has only read the first book, and is unable to understand a word of it; he was probably right in supposing that he would get no more light from the other three. The first book is enough, in his opinion, to prove three things—that the verses mean nothing; that they are often bad verses; and that they contain a number of newfangled words, or words used in improper ways, tending to perversion of the language.

It is, in fact, not so much in what it says, as in what it does not say, that the article goes wrong. Common-sense is applied as the only criterion of poetry. For the real and deeper beauties of the poem Croker had neither eye nor ear; he could only see its superficial defects. He could not rise above the critical manners of his time; and the criticism of the day, if hostile, was habitually brutal.

THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE "QUARTERLY."

Murray's drawing-room, especially in the days before the *Athenaeum* was founded, and for some time afterwards, was the haunt of many men distinguished in politics and letters. There Scott and Byron first made acquaintance. There George Ticknor, fresh from Boston, met on one occasion Moore, Campbell, D'Israeli, Theodore Hook, Gifford, Humphry Davy, Hallam, and others. Canning, Frere, Mackintosh, besides the regular writers in the Review, are enumerated by Murray himself among his habitual visitors. Mrs. Bray, the novelist, relates in 1819 "that Mr. Murray held daily, from about three to five o'clock, a literary levee at his house." "Murray's drawing-room (says Washington Irving) is a great resort of first-rate literary characters."

THE LATER EDITORS OF THE "QUARTERLY."

Mr. Gifford reigned from 1809 to 1824. After him John Taylor Coleridge, afterwards Chief Justice, sat in the editorial chair for two years. Then came John Gibson Lockhart, who succeeded to the throne in 1826. Two and thirty years old he was when he began to reign, and he reigned till 1853, when he resigned, only to die a year later.

In 1843 John Murray the second died at the age of sixty-five. He lost £26,000 in trying to establish a daily paper, the *Representative*. He paid £3,000 for the Crabbe copyrights, and the same sum for Irving's "Columbus." He was succeeded by John Murray the third, of whom we hope to hear more next quarter.

The *Quarterly Review* has worthily won the blue riband of periodical literature. When it celebrates its bi-centenary I wonder whether it will be under John Murray the sixth or the seventh?

ITS PRINTERS.

Messrs. William Clowes and Sons, who print the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for me, have printed the *Quarterly Review* ever since 1822, if not from the very beginning. It is a long and interesting printers' record. Who knows? The same printers may be printing this REVIEW when in course of time it, like the *Quarterly*, celebrates its centenary.

PLEA FOR A LAY PRIESTHOOD.

BY FATHER TYRRELL.

THE trouble about Modernism has produced a quite unexpected result. In the *Contemporary Review* Father George Tyrrell discusses the dearth of clergy and its clauses, intellectual and financial. He laments that, none of the various movements for reform in past ages have dared to go to the root of the matter—"to recognise the permanent and universal expediency of living by the altar." The sincerity of a paid clergy is either corrupted or suspected of corruption. He conceives, then, "that the priesthood, instead of being a trade or profession, should be a voluntary 'side occupation' of men who gain their living like other citizens and devote their leisure to the service of the Church."

THE GOOD OF A "GRATUITOUS MINISTRY."

He thus sets forth the advantages of an honorary clergy :—

The obvious objection that men so occupied in winning their bread would have neither time nor undivided attention for the work of this ministry may be met without much difficulty. As to time, the easy multiplication of ministers on this economical system would lessen the demands on each. Work that would take one man all his time would take twelve men but a part of their leisure. As to attention; what a man does *con amore*, as part of his leisure and diversion, is done with far more pleasure and zest than the work by which he earns his bread. The professional gardener or carpenter goes heavily to his daily task, whereas the city-clerk looks forward to his gardening or carpentering when he returns home in the evening. It is just this kind of spontaneity and pleasure that should characterise the work of the ministry. When it is performed heavily, perforce, as a profession and means of livelihood, it becomes sterile and fruitless. Also, concentration is not an unmixed blessing. It tends of itself to narrowness and poverty of outlook. A rotation or, at least, an alteration of interests is necessary for mental vigour and freshness. What is duller than the exclusively clerical mind? Under this system every cleric would have at least one practical human interest; one tie to the daily interests of his non-clerical fellow-men; while the collective ministry would embrace the whole body of such interests. We should not have to listen to men unacquainted with the world to whose spiritual needs they pretend to minister. Furthermore, the advantage to personal character of such practical labour has been recognised by many of the ancient religious orders as well as by the most recent ethical philosophers.

THE QUESTION OF SPECIAL TRAINING.

The long special training which is said to be required for the work of the ministry is another objection of which Father Tyrrell disposes in an unexpected way. He distinguishes between the ministry of the Word and of the Sacraments. He declares that "for the ministry of the Sacraments no intellectual training is needed." It might be committed, he urges, to any man of worthy and exemplary life, "however educationally unfit for the ministry of the Word." For the latter, he declares, the training in a Roman Catholic seminary is so entirely out of touch with real life as to be equivalent to no moral training at all.

EXPERTS FROM THE SCHOOL OF LIFE.

He says :—

Choose for the ministry men who have already been proved and formed by the real difficulties of life, who offer themselves spontaneously for the service of religion, and the problem of moral training no longer exists. We shall have men who can help us in a battle which they themselves have fought victoriously; priests who can compassionate our difficulties because they have experienced and conquered them.

INSTANCE THE METHODIST LOCAL PREACHER.

Do we not immensely exaggerate the amount of education required in ordinary cases? Theological and controversial sermons and conferences may need prolonged and profound studies; but the preaching of simple and practical Christianity is easily within the capacity of simple and practical men. Not to speak of the Galilean fishermen, we may consider the lay-preachers of the Wesleyan Methodists.

For the more abstruse ministry of the word it would always be possible to find more educated and leisurely men with an intellectual interest in religion, and such would be far more interesting and edifying preachers from the mere fact that their intellectual training was not exclusively clerical but general.

FOR THE CONFESSIONAL ALSO.

A more surprising declaration of the writer is that even for the confessional special training in casuistry is of little use :—

The counsel and guidance of a good and wise man who knows the world and human nature would be far more helpful than that of a seminary bred priest who knows neither except from the lurid pages of Dens or Gurry.

THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA.

The position thus theoretically supported has strong claims of economy to strengthen it. Father Tyrrell says :—

If financial pressure forces the Churches to such an expedient it may be the beginning of a new era of Christianity, whose initial success was in great measure due to the manifest disinterestedness and apostolic poverty of its first founders. Above all, the clergy themselves will be delivered from a danger that threatens their personal character as well as their influence on others.

This article will be welcomed by Methodist local preachers as an unexpected tribute to their ecclesiastical worth and status, while the Society of Friends, with its traditional dread of "a hireling ministry," will find in Father Tyrrell a Daniel come to judgment.

A Painter of Warships.

BESIDES the two interviews with Lord Pirrie and Sir Hugh Bell on the present naval situation, the *Pall Mall Magazine* contains, very appropriately, an article on Mr. W. L. Wyllie, R.A., "a painter of warships," now, judging from his portrait, an old man. He lives in the very quaint old Tower House, facing the sea and the ships, at Portsmouth. Naturally the talk fell upon the rarity of marine painters of eminence, which caused Mr. Wyllie to say that though Continental artists of to-day, as a rule, were not sailors, some of the Norwegian marine artists were painting good pictures. Mr. Wyllie has worked on the deck of a vessel in the Atlantic for days, trying to get the real colour of the deep seas, so difficult is this to do, as lights and shades are always changing.

PRISONERS OF THE HAREM.

WIVES AND SLAVES IN TURKEY.

MR. E. ALEXANDER POWELL, formerly of the American Consular Service in the Ottoman Dominions, contributes to *Everybody's Magazine* an illustrated paper entitled "Prisoners of the Harem."

THE RESTRAINTS OF THE HAREM.

According to Mr. Powell the life of women in Turkey is that of slaves. Slavery begins at the age of twelve:—

Up to the age of twelve, Turkish girls are as free and untrammelled as European children, and are allowed to play with them and attend their parties. But with her twelfth birthday comes the inevitable day which no Turkish girl of the upper classes may hope to evade. On that day the girl becomes a woman; she adopts the *tcharchaff* and joins that silent sisterhood who are condemned to see the world darkly through a veil, without having lost any of their natural desire to participate in its gaieties. Henceforth she is a prisoner in the harem, which she may not leave unveiled and unaccompanied.

This slavery of Turkish women consists not alone in bodily confinement, but in the thousand irksome forms of restraint by which they are controlled, though to all appearances free. For instance, in the matter of dress, the shape of the *tcharchaff* and the thickness of the veil to be worn on the street are decreed by a firman of the Sultan himself. Neither fur nor any other kind of trimming may be used on street garments, and defiant wearers would render themselves liable to arrest by the police. Women may not walk or drive except in pairs and attended by slaves, and must be indoors by sunset unless a carriage and armed kavass await them. Theatres, concerts and all public places of entertainment are absolutely prohibited.

On the return home of the ladies of the house, the servant whose duty it is to go out with them gives the master a complete *compte-rendu* of every place to which they have been. Of course, as the slaves move freely about their mistresses, listening to and watching all that goes on, they are admirably fitted for this sort of domestic espionage. The women are not even allowed to lock the doors of their sleeping apartments, and have no hole or corner where they may retire from the prying eyes of slaves. And all the letters that come to the ladies of a Turkish household are handed first to the master, who himself distributes them after having taken stock of any particular oze that whets his curiosity.

THE SECRET SLAVE MARKETS OF TURKEY.

But although they are slaves they are not without protection:—

The rights of Turkish women were clearly defined some twelve centuries before Christian Europe or America had seen fit to grant either divorce or suitable alimony to women. From each of his wives a Mohammedan receives a *nekiah* or dowry, one half of which is set aside. In case a husband repudiates his wife, this part of the dowry is returned with her to her father's home. A Turk thinks twice, therefore, before going to the extreme of repudiation. Under the Moslem law the wife's free and uncontrolled possession of her property is minutely stipulated in the marriage contract, a suitable sum also being arranged for her maintenance in accordance with her husband's rank.

Despite the fact that the European nations pride themselves on the complete extinction of the Turkish slave trade, that pernicious institution still exists and flourishes throughout the Ottoman dominions, both male and female slaves, ranging from purest Caucasian to African cannibals, being sold daily to the highest bidder in the secret markets of Constantinople and other

Turkish cities. The system of slavery exists in the palace of the Sultan as it exists throughout the whole of the empire, although the public sale of slaves has been suppressed in deference to European prejudices. Notwithstanding the vigilance of the British cruisers in the Red Sea and the Russian warships in the Black, cargoes of slaves are brought almost weekly into Constantinople, Trebizond, and Smyrna, from the Caucasus, the Sudan, and even from the islands of the Greek archipelago. These rows of human merchandise, whose black, white, and brown skins, whose blond and dusky tresses, were formerly as much a part of Constantinople street scenes as the plodding buffaloes and the stately camel-trains; these groups of Abyssinians, Georgians, Circassians, and Greeks have been removed from the public gaze only to crowd the more thickly the secret places.

These fragile cargoes of womankind are loaded into tiny and wretched ships, far too small for the purpose, in the depth of winter, and shipped like cattle across the Black Sea at the season of the year when they will be least likely to attract the notice of the Russian gunboats that prowl aimlessly along the Caucasian littoral, searching for such as they. Girls are sold for a few *medjediaks* on the steamers which ply up and down the Bosphorus, and whole shiploads of white captives from Armenia and Asiatic Russia and negroes from equatorial Africa are brought regularly to the capital by professional slave-dealers, who secrete them in places which are perfectly well known to the purchasers, and to which almost anyone so minded can penetrate. A Turkish pasha once said to me, laughingly, "Of course we have our slaves; we could never get along without them."

ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH SHOOTING.

SPORT THE SALVATION OF RURAL DISTRICTS.

MR. ISAAC N. FORD, writing on "English and Scottish Shootings" in the April number of the *Outing Magazine*, gives some interesting particulars as to the cost of popular sport. He says:—

American millionaires have been known to invest as much as £20,000 in a season's shooting with incidental entertaining and card-playing. An estate which will yield from six hundred brace of partridges upward commands a good rental for its sporting value, but the tenant will pay twice as much for the birds in front of the guns as he can hope to get for them in the market. A shooting is roughly expected to fetch about £30 for every stag, certainly one pound for a brace of grouse, possibly half as much for partridges and much less for pheasants and ground game. An outing of a few days costs as much as £100 to £150, with the railway fares, outfit for guns, and largess for servants.

Sport is helping to keep rural England and Scotland alive. Millions are expended yearly in the maintenance of game preserves, shootings and hunting packs. The rentals of shootings, including country houses and lodges, amount annually to £700,000. A large multiple must be used for estimating the aggregate investment in sport, when the cost of the upkeep, house and field service, entertainment of guests and across-country travel is added, and allowance is made for estates occupied by owners. There are also two hundred packs of hounds in the Kingdom, and with the breeding and keeping of hunting horses, the employment of kennel and stable men, and the continuous hospitality of country houses, each is worth not less than £60,000 a year to the people of the district. An elastic calculation with a clean slate hardly knows when to stop in ciphering out the money value of shooting and hunting in a country of declining agricultural resources. Sport has become an organised industry, with thousands of gamekeepers, gillies, beaters and outdoor men in the service of the pleasure-loving rich.

Mr. Ford thinks, on the whole, that sport is the salvation of our rural districts.

JULIA'S BUREAU.

AN ATTEMPT TO BRIDGE THE GRAVE.

THE *Fortnightly Review* publishes an article by W. T. Stead, entitled "The Exploration of the Other World."

THE OPENING OF JULIA'S BUREAU.

Mr. Stead says:—

On April 24th I opened a Bureau in London for the purpose of attempting to bridge the abyss between the Two Worlds. It is established in my old office at Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, and is under the direct control of the Friend on the Other Side who, for the last fifteen years, has been urging me to allow her the opportunity of making good her words.

Those to whom the conception of the close and constant communication between the incarnate and discarnate halves of the human race is new and strange will naturally regard this announcement with amazement. But to those who know that such communications do take place, the creating of such a Bureau will seem so obvious and proper that the only ground for amazement will be that it had not been established fifty years since.

A BRIDGE BETWEEN THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

The problem is a serious one. The proposal to construct a bridge across the abyss will stagger most people by its audacity. Some will regard it as profane. But all those who have taken any intelligent interest in the progress of psychical research will admit that the time is at hand when such an enterprise ought to be taken in hand by serious investigators, and resolutely prosecuted to its final conclusion.

The only question is, what are the facts? Can we or can we not organise such a service of trustworthy persons whose eyes have been opened, to undertake the guidance of the pioneers who are endeavouring to build the bridge between the living and the dead?

I think that with patience and perseverance it can be done. Julia, who fifteen years ago first insisted upon the duty of opening such a Bureau of Intercommunication, has now undertaken to direct its operations from day to day.

WHY THE BUREAU IS ESTABLISHED.

The fundamental hypothesis on which the Bureau rests is as follows:—

I believe that when our friends and relatives die they are merely liberated from their mortal bodies. They go on living, without losing their sense of personality. In some cases after death there is unconsciousness which lasts for some time. But in most cases the dead are very much more alive than they were before they ceased to breathe, and usually whenever they loved much they are extremely anxious to comfort their sorrowing friends by assurances of their welfare and of their continued existence.

HOW THE BUREAU WILL BE WORKED.

That is the hypothesis. The Bureau proposes to act upon it as follows:—A Directory of competent Sensitives, a muster roll of those whose eyes are opened, will be compiled after careful and continued investigation, test and experiment. When anyone who has lost a beloved friend or relative wishes to ascertain whether or not he can communicate with him, and applies to the Bureau, he will be informed of the conditions under which alone such an attempt can be made. Should he assent, the sanction of the Director must then be obtained. *It will be refused to all who do not seek to hear from those whom they have loved and lost.*

ITS LIMITATIONS.

On this point Julia is very positive. She writes:—
"The watchword of the Bureau is to help those who love to find each other again after the change called death. It will be a kind of Dead Letter Office, in which missing messages will be sorted out and re-delivered. Where there are no messages of love and of longing from either side, there is no place for its

work. Or the officer at the Bureau may also be compared to a kind-hearted policeman who exerts himself to find a child lost in the crowd and restores it to its sorrowing mother. When he has brought them together his work is done. There will be a constant temptation to transcend this function and to constitute the Bureau a centre for the exploration of the Other World. To yield to this would be fatal. Not that I have any objection to such exploration. It is the natural and necessary and most important outcome of your work. But the Bureau, my Bureau, must not undertake it. It must confine itself to its first duty, the building of the bridge, the re-linking of broken ties, the establishing of communication between the bereaved."

THE GREAT EXPERIMENT.

When the Director has approved, and the applicant has subscribed to the regulations of the Bureau, the experiment will begin. Accompanied by a stenographer, sworn to secrecy, the applicant will be sent in succession to three Sensitives of proved integrity but of differing gifts. The first might be a natural clairvoyant, the second a trance medium, the third an automatic writer. The sittings would be held apart. No communication would be allowed between the mediums. The stenographer would report every word spoken on either side. The stenographic report would be submitted to the applicant for confirmation or otherwise of the accuracy of its contents, and an attestation of the success or failure with which the Sensitives had been able to obtain communications which could be recognised as coming from the deceased. If in only ten per cent. of such cases the applicant were convinced that he had obtained authentic communications from beyond the grave, the experiment would surely be worth trying. But judging from preliminary experimental tests, the proportion would be much greater than ten per cent.

THE STAFF ON THIS SIDE AND ON THE OTHER.

Here indeed is a field wide and fertile enough to demand the energies of innumerable workers.

It will be Julia's Bureau, not mine, although, of course, I accept the responsibility for seeing that her directions are carried out. The staff at first will be small, consisting of a sub-director, with stenographer and archivist. It will be in constant touch with psychics, or those who possess the sixth sense, and it will search for the most gifted of those Sensitives as for hid treasures. In the beginning there will be no attempt to do more than to deal thoroughly with cases which, in Julia's judgment, are suitable for submitting to the threefold test. It will be better to do half-a-dozen cases thoroughly with careful record of both successes and failures rather than to scramble through a hundred cases.

I would not assume the responsibility of making the attempt if Julia had not assured me that she will personally decide which cases the Bureau shall take in hand.

Those who believe that Julia is only a phase of my subconsciousness will be puzzled to explain how it is that she communicates with equal ease through me or through two or three other Sensitives. For the proper functioning of the Bureau my personal attendance will not be necessary. Nor is Julia alone. Many others are actively co-operating with her in this effort to bridge the abyss. If any reliance can be placed upon assurances and communications received from the Other Side, both my son and Mr. Myers are actively interested in making this Bureau a success.

AN APPEAL FOR HELPERS.

I shall be extremely glad to hear from any Sensitives whose eyes are opened, who sympathise and are willing to help in this work. Nor shall I be less glad to hear from those who are personally interested in the quest and are willing to aid me in this great enterprise.

If it fails it will not be for lack of earnest and sincere co-operation on both sides. But if it succeeds—!

THE *International* has a variety of interesting papers by Englishmen, Germans, Frenchmen, Austrians and Japanese.

FURTHER EXPLORATION OF THE OTHER WORLD.

My first article in the *Fortnightly Review* on "How I Know that the Dead Return," which was published simultaneously in Paris, New York, Chicago, and San Francisco, has been reprinted by the *Harbinger of Light* in Melbourne and the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* in Calcutta. In introducing the article to his readers the Editor of the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* says :—

The name of Mr. W. T. Stead is one to conjure with, wherever the English language is spoken or read. He is not only a leading Intellectual Light in England but is foremost in all reformatory work. He is besides an excellent medium.

The Editor of a Mohammedan magazine, published at Punjab, the *Review of Religions*, commenting upon this article, says :—

The phenomenon of communicating with the spirit of the departed may be new to the West, but it has long been known in the East. This practice of communication with the dead is known among the Muhammadans as the *Kashf-i-Qabur*, lit., the manifestation of the graves. But it is not favoured by the more godly, as it is considered a mere waste of time, not bringing any spiritual benefit to the person who practises it.

Mrs. Besant, reviewing the statement published in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS concerning the materialist-*séances* with the Tomsons, says :—

Both before and after each *séance* communications purporting to emanate from the late Mr. F. W. H. Myers and Mr. W. Stead (Jun.), who passed over in December, 1907, were received. Autographs from both are published, and they form instructive reading; that of Mr. Stead (Jun.) throws light on the mystery of materialisation, and the description from our theosophical point of view is very correct, only it must be noted that the aura around the medium referred to is the health-aura and not the aura as we understand that term.

In the *Theosophist* the writer of an article entitled "In the Twilight," while insisting strongly upon the dangers of attending *séances*, says :—

An old Atlantean Lodge, in Mexico, which owes allegiance to the White Lodge, while going along its own lines, was the originator of modern Spiritualism. In the West, where materialism was triumphant, Spiritualism has done a great work in rescuing millions of men and women from disbelief in immortality. It has many and great dangers, but the good which it has done, in my personal opinion, far outweighs the harm, for it offered the only proofs materialists would accept that a man was alive after he was called dead; and that is a fact we should never forget, however much we may prefer our own system.

A MYSTIC OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

DR. FRANZ HARTMANN, writing in the *Theosophist* upon a forgotten Mystic and Occultist, calls attention to the writings of John Pordage, a celebrated mystic of the sixteenth century, who was a great investigator of occult things. Dr. Hartmann has before him a very rare work by Dr. Pordage, consisting of three volumes of 800 pages each, entitled "Divine and True Meta-Psychics; or, Wonderful Experimental Science regarding Eternal and Invisible Things." These manuscripts have never been printed in England. The views of Dr. Pordage are very much in accordance with those of Boehme. He says :—

The hidden mystery of Christ is his being born *in us*, his death *in us*, his resurrection and ascension *in us*. Thus the

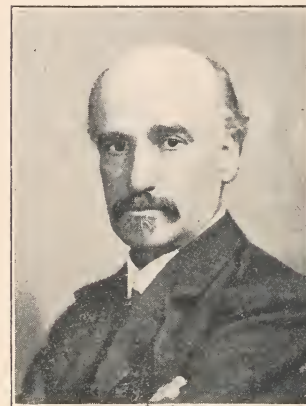
essential Christ has been within his saints at all times and before his visible appearance in a body of flesh. He has been the same, yesterday and to-day and in all eternity has he (the Divinity in Humanity) been born, suffered, died, resurrected and ascended to heaven within (the hearts of) his saints.

The great mystery does not consist in believing in a glorified Christ in a far away heaven, or in a dead and crucified Christ in a tomb. The Word is near to ourselves, it is in our hearts, and this Word is the same that was in the beginning with God. How mistaken are those bigots who teach that all the heathen and others, who do not believe in the Christ as

a historical person, are doomed to perdition, although they never heard of that person! All the saints before the advent of Christianity have had the Christ, the mystery of the Father (the consciousness of Divine Being), within themselves.

A Tragic Contrast.

MR. JOHN DAVIDSON'S death adds a very pathetic significance to a poem of three stanzas, headed "From Grub Street," which he contributes



Photograph by]

[Elliott and Fry.

Mr. John Davidson.

Poet and Playwright.

to the *Englishwoman*. The second stanza is peculiarly sad, in the light of recent events :—

I'm daunted, dear ; but blow on blow
With ebbing force I strike, and so
I am not felled and trodden down,
My love, my wife !

Two Poets on a Third.

THERE is an excellent story told by Aubrey de Vere. He tells how Tennyson said to him, "Read the exquisite songs of Burns : in shape each has the perfection of the berry ; in light the radiance of the dewdrop. You forget for its sake those stupid things, his serious pieces." The same day Wordsworth also praised Burns, even more vehemently than Tennyson had done, as the great genius who had brought poetry back to nature. But he ended, "Of course I refer to his serious efforts ; those foolish little amatory songs of his one has to forget."—"On Some Definitions of Poetry," by Professor J. A. DALE, in *Saint George*.

MR. EDWIN PEARS, writing in the *Contemporary*, prophesies that the Turkish people are not going to part with the Constitution. Mr. Andrew Lang subjects the theories which affirm pre-animistic religion to searching criticism.

CAN WE CROSS THE ATLANTIC BY AEROPLANE?

OPINIONS OF EXPERTS.

C. B. Fry's Magazine opens with brief statements by nine of the best-known aeronautical experts as to the possibility of and difficulties in the way of crossing the Atlantic by aeroplane. I first summarise the answers very briefly. It will be noticed that only one of the nine seriously doubts the possibility.

1. Count Henry de la Vaulx: Quite possible one day. Not in most people's lifetime.

2. M. Delagrangé: Most emphatically yes; not immediately, but very much sooner than most people imagine.

3. Mr. Percival Spencer: Quite a feasible project.

4. Major B. F. S. Baden-Powell: At present only a flight of fancy.

5. Hon. C. S. Rolls: Not "in our time." Only when aeroplanes can carry large quantities of fuel, reserve operators and reserve engines.

6. Captain Windham: In a very few years will be considered anything but the eighth wonder of the world.

7. Sir Hiram Maxim: Quite possible if someone can invent a machine or motor that will not waste over half its energy in the fuel.

8. Mr. Frank Hedges Butler: Such a flight will assuredly one day be accomplished.

9. Mr. S. F. Edge has no manner of doubt that one day such a flight will be comparatively common.

THE LIMITATIONS OF THE AEROPLANE.

Most of those consulted seem to think that the man in the street will hardly take to flying. Says Count de la Vaulx, "Until such improvements are made that accidents will be rendered practically impossible . . . I scarcely think that flying will ever become a 'common habit.'"

In M. Delagrangé's opinion aeroplanes will never be of much practical use as means of transport. They will, however, become immensely popular with sporting people, but there must always, he asserts, of necessity be a certain amount of danger connected with flight. All these experts evidently hold that worthy, the "man in the street," to be an exceedingly cowering, timorous beastie. In time, Mr. Spencer thinks, aeroplanes may be the best way of carrying passengers long distances, but he does not think heavy merchandise will ever be commonly carried by them. The Hon. C. S. Rolls agrees with M. Delagrangé and Mr. Spencer as to aeroplanes not being likely to be used for carrying goods, or, he adds, a large number of passengers. In his opinion their chief use will be for sporting purposes, and they will usually only carry two persons; but they will also be useful for military purposes and for carrying despatches. He is confident that aeroplaning will be before long "a passably safe pastime"; while Major Baden-Powell says that even now it is much less exciting than motoring. Captain Windham does not for a moment agree with those sanguine persons who

predict that flying will become popular even faster than did motoring. Fear alone will prevent that. Nevertheless he is convinced that in a few years there will be hundreds of aeroplanes used in England.

Sir Hiram Maxim, like the Hon. C. S. Rolls, M. Delagrangé, and Mr. Spencer, takes occasion to remark how strongly he dissents from the frequently expressed view that the aeroplane will be commonly used for carrying passengers or freight. He does not think it "will ever become a popular means of conveyance with 'the crowd'"—chiefly, evidently, because that crowd is too timorous. Mr. Frank Hedges Butler is convinced, on the other hand, that the aeroplane industry will become as great as, if not greater than, the motor trade.

CAN THE ATLANTIC BE CROSSED?

The chief difficulty, everyone agrees, is not being able to carry enough fuel. M. Delagrangé suggests that this difficulty would be overcome by having a ship stationed somewhere midway, from which aeroplaneists could replenish their stock of fuel. Mr. Spencer adds that a petrol motor is notoriously fickle and apt to give way, and in order to minimise this risk in a transatlantic flight, an aeroplane ought to be constructed with a considerable number of motors, each in charge of separate drivers, for it is not likely that all would give way at once. The time of such a crossing is put by him at about seventy-five hours, but it must vary with the wind-currents met. Captain Windham thinks the chief practical difficulty is fear of a watery grave; but he admits that there are many adventurous spirits who do not mind this. Flights over water appeal to him far more than flights over land, as air currents over water are much more regular than those over land. He quotes Colonel Cody's remarks that the problem of transatlantic flight will probably be solved more easily with the help of sailors and their practical knowledge of the effect of wind on canvas surfaces, and even prophecies that when the Atlantic is crossed by flight it will be by skilled aeroplaneists working together with practical seamen.

Sir Hiram Maxim cannot, help recalling the early days of steamships, and how many leading English mathematicians then wrote to prove that it was quite impossible to cross the Atlantic by steamship, "because ships could not carry coal enough," just the chief reason why aeroplanes cannot cross it yet. Water sustaining a ship being eight hundred times as heavy as air, the weight a flying machine can carry must always be small.

TO THE NORTH POLE BY AEROPLANE.

Mr. Frank Hedges Butler is the only aeronaut consulted who alludes to this often-discussed possibility. The North Pole, he thinks, will be reached by aeroplane much sooner than the Atlantic will be thus crossed, yet Mr. Butler is more sanguine than some experts, for he thinks a man of thirty may live to see that ocean crossed by a flying machine.



BRITAIN'S WATCHDOGS IN 1805.

From a popular picture by W. B. WOLLEN, R.L., in the Royal Academy.

OUR NAVY: BY NAVY BUILDERS.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* appear two interviews upon the present naval outlook, both by Mr. Harold Spender, the one with Lord Pirrie, of Messrs. Harland and Wolff's, Belfast, and the other with Sir Hugh Bell, of Middlesbrough. In Lord Pirrie's opinion the danger from Germany has been exaggerated; German ships, he thinks, have quite probably really been put forward as a method of dealing with unemployment in German ship-building yards, for if there has been depression in English ship-building, there has been still greater depression in those of Germany. "Of course," he added, "I may be wrong—they may, of course, be deceiving us; but I do not see any absolute proof of that."

GERMAN VERSUS ENGLISH BUILDING PACE.

Asked whether Germany could not build more rapidly than England, Lord Pirrie replied:—

"No, I do not think so. What has kept English ships back up to the present is that the Government have first given the orders for the ships and their machinery, but have kept back the orders for guns, gun-mountings, and armour-plating. The result has been that after the ships have been built, a long delay has been necessary before the guns can be made and tested—a very important and delicate operation."

This, however, is even now being changed, as the

Admiralty propose to order ships, guns, and gun-mountings simultaneously, which will mean much greater speed in building.

Asked whether, at a pinch, England could build as many *Dreadnoughts* as Germany, Lord Pirrie replied that his firm could build two at once, and make machinery for four more; and if that could be done by one firm alone, what could not be done by all the great ship-building yards together? "Why," he concluded, "there are yards idle in England at the present moment that could turn out a greater number of *Dreadnoughts* than all the German yards put together," and, he added, under the new system turn them out more rapidly.

JAPANESE COMPETITION.

Incidentally Lord Pirrie was led to remark that we had perhaps as serious a competitor as Germany, if not a more serious one, in Japan, which has all the material resources of coal and iron ready to hand:—

"I am surprised," he went on, "that England is not more conscious of the very severe competition—quite right and friendly competition, proper commercial competition, but still severe industrial competition—of Japan. The Japanese are now building for themselves, and they are building very good ships."

THE PRESENT DEPRESSION IN SHIP-BUILDING.

Asked as to the cause or causes of the present depression in ship-building, Lord Pirrie said that the real reason, in his opinion, was that from 1897 to 1905 there had been a period of great wars, from the Spanish-American to the Russo-Japanese, and that now these great wars had ceased, and with them the constant demand for ships for transporting food and men. Liners were not now being converted into cruisers, nor other ships into food transports. The new ships, built during the wars, to take the place of ships called off for war, were now being digested, as it were, by the great shipowning companies. As trade revived they would be wanted, and ship-building would again become a prosperous industry.

THE GREATEST PERIL TO OUR SHIP-BUILDING.

This would be, in Lord Pirrie's view, the adoption of Free Trade by America. If she allowed material for ships to enter free of duty, we might have to establish branch ship-building yards there, a possibility he always had in view. The most formidable element in German competition with us, he said, was the fact that they allowed material for ship-building to enter free.

SIR HUGH BELL'S VIEWS.

Sir Hugh Bell, in replying to the question whether England or Germany had the greater ship-producing power, remarked that "men are wealth," and that Germany has over 60,000,000 people to our 43,000,000, which represents greater consuming power, with a consequent greater power of exchange and greater wealth. It was a force against which England could not fight, just as she could not have fought effectually against being obliged to take her



Engineering a Panic.

When England gets an attack of nerves this is how Germany appears to the *Times*.

present position of third iron-producing power in the world in place of her former position of first iron-producing country. This is looking matters very squarely in the face. As to whether Germany could build *Dreadnoughts* more quickly and efficiently than England, Sir Hugh Bell, bearing out Lord Pirrie, remarked that he had plenty of great firms capable of building *Dreadnoughts*. But, he continued—

ship-building firms cannot be expected to lay down *Dreadnought* ships without any guarantee of an order. There is not sufficient security at present. Before these seventeen ships that Mr. McKenna speaks of were laid down in Germany, there must have been some security of work. I do not know, of course—I could not undertake to say there was any Government guarantee—but there were always the programme and the Naval Acts as guarantees of some sort.

Moreover, German finance is on a different basis from ours, much more elastic and much more secret.

WHAT BATTLESHIPS COST.

MRS. MEAD, of Boston, endeavours, in the *World of To-Day* for April, to explain to the American taxpayer what a big navy costs. In sixteen years the naval expenditure of the United States has gone up from 22 to 135 million dollars. The population has increased 35 per cent., but naval expenditure 600 per cent.

The new American battleships are to cost £2,000,000 each. With the cost of one of them, says Mrs. Mead, we could do many things—among others, the following:—

1. It would put a Tuskegee, with its full equipment of farm, church, library, dormitories, school buildings, farm implements and stock, in addition to a hospital and preparatory school, into Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Kentucky and Tennessee, and thus provide twelve permanent great factories of good citizenship.

2. It would supply two permanent trade schools or churches or Young Men's Christian Association buildings at 100,000 dols. each to every state and territory, the District of Columbia, Alaska, the Philippines and Porto Rico.

3. One short-lived battleship equals the cost of five hundred and twelve locomotives at 20,000 dols. apiece.

4. It equals the cost of all the grounds and buildings of Harvard and Yale and Brown Universities and of Amherst, Bowdoin, Williams and Dartmouth Colleges, the accumulations in some instances of two hundred and fifty years of educational enterprise. The repairs on one little torpedo boat average 17,000 dols. every year, and the cost of one big cannon shot at target practice costs more than did the whole education of Daniel Webster.

5. It could change the future of this world and end war if rightly expended in influencing the Press, and in carrying on a campaign of education on international justice and world organisation in colleges, universities, theological and normal schools of the five leading nations.

The writer of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood* draws attention to M. Paul Adam's "Les Disciplines de la France," urging ceaseless annual training between the ages of twenty and forty for every robust and intelligent Frenchman. France, it is insisted, must meet the big battalions of Germany not with bigger battalions—which is impossible—but with superiority of strategy and weapons.

THE RUIN A SINGLE AIRSHIP COULD CAUSE.

CAPTAIN T. G. TULLOCH discusses the aerial peril in the *Nineteenth Century*. He pooh-poohs the idea of dropping explosives for disruptive purposes, or of transporting masses of troops through the air. But he argues that there are terrible dangers of another kind. He takes the case of the Thames from Hammersmith down to below Gravesend.

"FIFTY MILES OF CONCENTRATED EMPIRE" ABLAZE!

In that stretch, "with millions of pounds worth of civil property and vital supplies of warlike materials, all of which are singularly susceptible to destruction by fire, there is not one single fort or defensive work," except the antiquated Tilbury fort:—

This whole fifty miles of concentrated essence of *Empire* lies at the absolute mercy of even a single airship or aerial machine which could plant a dozen incendiary missiles in certain pre-selected spots. I shall not mention such spots, but I would guarantee that, given a certain wind and certain incendiary missiles, I could undertake to have the whole riverside, including ships, wharves, warehouses, and the Arsenal, in a blaze in a very short time.

INUNDATING LONDON WITH LIQUID FIRE.

This is a gruesome prospect, but the writer goes on to make the very flesh creep with the thought of the horrors that a handful of aerial sailors could effect:—

Suppose, for the sake of example, there existed, on the banks of the lower Thames, stores containing many hundreds of thousands of gallons of oil, and that an airship carrying a small well-armed crew descended upon this store in the early hours of the morning, blew holes in the huge oil containers, which stand up, usually well above ground, like gas-holders, thus allowing the contents to flow into the Thames. A single match does the rest, and there we have, with a rising tide, a river of flame from bank to bank (oil spreads very quickly and burns, floating, on top of water), surging up through the commercial heart of London, devouring everything that comes in its path, ships, wharves, warehouses, stores, etc. In a few hours the most important part of London is a furnace. Of what avail then, even at the start, would be the Fire Brigade? Nothing could stop such a fire, all caused by a party of fearless, resolute men with the help of an airship and one match. The brain reels at the thought of the awful wholesale destruction which could thus simply be brought about. There are many other ways of attaining the same object which the reader can himself suggest, all rendered easy by aerial machines.

The destruction of London would paralyse the nation:—

It is quite possible to paralyse this country by other means than by causing a fire of London, but I do not propose to "give the show away" by saying how it can be done. I have no hesitation in stating that it would be quite possible by secondary means to render both the Navy and Army powerless in a very short space of time with half a dozen airships acting under a certain plan. I am not romancing, and I make the above statement in all seriousness.

The practical lesson which the writer draws is that we must have a Two-Power Standard in aerial machines, and must set about the work at once; above all, must begin training an aeronautical corps, which is very slow work.

PURGATORY and charnel-houses are the new name given in the *Humane Review* by the Rev. H. C. Ricketts to zoological gardens and museums.

IS BRITAIN BEATEN BY GERMANY?

"YES," ANSWERS "MR. J. ELLIS BARKER."

It is perhaps right and proper, and in accordance with the fitness of things, that Tariff Reformers should be always proclaiming the superiority of every country to their own, because their sole object of existence is to induce England to hoist the white flag and own herself unable to compete any longer with other nations even in her own home market without the help of a handicap tariff. Of these white-flaggers the gentleman who signs himself "J. Ellis Barker" is the most vehement and the most uncompromising. In the *Fortnightly Review* for May he sounds the loud timbrel over the victory which Germany has achieved over his adopted land. Listen to this Jeremiah of the white flag:—

The British Empire is like an immense pyramid which, instead of resting securely upon its broad base, balances precariously upon its slender apex. The 44,000,000 inhabitants of the British Isles cannot afford to defend for all time four continents, countless islands, and the seas which separate and connect them against all comers. That way lies national bankruptcy, defeat in naval war, the conquest of our Colonies, and the disruption of the Empire.

Blank ruin stares us in the face. Germany is growing richer every day. Poor John Bull is growing poorer—in spite of the evidence of the income tax returns! Therefore as he is going to the workhouse, let him commit suicide by adopting Tariff Reform:—

Herr Steinmann-Bucher, in his recent book on the national wealth of various countries, wrote: "Formerly we were taught that Great Britain's national wealth amounted to £12,500,000,000, and ours to £10,000,000,000. At present Great Britain's national wealth comes to £15,000,000,000, and ours to £17,500,000,000." There is every reason to believe that Germany is considerably richer than Great Britain, and Herr Steinmann-Bucher underestimates, in my opinion, the difference in favour of Germany. The fact that Germany is richer than Great Britain is exceedingly disquieting, for the longest purse can pay for the strongest fleet.

Not only is Germany richer, but she is, according to Mr. Barker, much more lightly taxed. Britain is the most highly taxed country in the world. Before the new Budget we paid five times as much taxation on drink and tobacco as the Germans:—

According to the calculations of the German Ministry of Finance, the warlike expenditure of Great Britain and Germany is as follows:—

EXPENDITURE ON ARMY AND NAVY PER HEAD.

In Germany	Marks 18'95
In Great Britain 29'23

Our military and naval expenditure is almost 60 per cent. larger than that of Germany. Hence Germany can increase hers very greatly before it will be level with ours.

The foregoing should suffice to show that the financial position of Great Britain is unfavourable and very serious. Our national wealth is stagnant if not declining. Our taxation is the heaviest in the world, and it is twice as heavy as is that of Germany. Yet we shall have to increase our taxation very greatly in the immediate future. Our national expenditure, which amounted to £99,220,068 in 1893-4, and to £153,444,231 in 1907-8, will probably exceed £200,000,000 within four or five years. Old-age pensions, our naval requirements, and the

automatic growth of our expenditure on education, salaries, etc., alone should increase next year's Budget to at least £180,000,000.

Mr. Barker concludes that we must adopt Tariff Reform—which is the hoisting of the white flag—and then induce the Colonies to tax themselves to save the decrepit, bankrupt old Britannia from becoming the conscript appendage of the German Empire.

DR. HANS DELBRÜCK ON BRITISH POLICY.

WRITING in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* for April on the Balkan Crisis, Dr. Hans Delbrück pays a tribute to the policy of England. He writes:—

Especially noteworthy is the attitude which England finally adopted. At first the flame was fanned by that island, but eventually England's policy, without directly disowning her Russian ally, has greatly contributed, in a manner worthy of all gratitude, to the maintenance of peace. It would have been so easy to bring about a universal war if only English statesmen had desired it. They have not done so. They have not utilised an apparently favourable opportunity for overthrowing Germany in concert with the great Continental Powers. We must never forget this. England has given a practical proof that she sincerely loves peace.

The old, terrible principle of politics of not permitting anything to a rival, but always anticipating a possible contest in the future, and of provoking war, simply to weaken an antagonist, does not seem to influence the nations as it used to do. It is all the more to the credit of the English people, seeing that at this moment they are full of anxiety concerning the growth of the German Navy. But instead of giving way to hostile feelings, this great and at the same time self-possessed and cautious nation has acted the worthier part of bowing to circumstances by making preparations against future dangers.

Dr. Delbrück then goes on to explain that the prime mover in the Balkan crisis was Russia.

A PLEDGE FOR WORLD PEACE.

In the *Contemporary*, "Conning Tower" powerfully insists on a Two-Power Standard as our minimum ideal of security. Our Two-Power Standard kept France from war over the Fashoda incident, and made Russia insist on peace. During the South African War a Two-Power Standard Navy, and that alone, kept certain European Powers from striking us. The writer suggests that if a European war were now to break out, and Germany were to bring France to her knees, one of the terms of peace would be the transfer of all French *Dreadnoughts* to Germany, and at a stroke Germany would become the maritime superior of Great Britain. The writer concludes that our Two-Power Navy is viewed with secret satisfaction by all non-aggressive Powers:—

Europe in general knows well enough that our Fleet is not kept up for aggressive purposes. If any proof were required on that head our behaviour at the present moment would furnish it at once. We might settle the whole controversy by wiping the German Fleet out of existence the very next time it puts to sea. But we do not act after that fashion, and no more conclusive evidence of the sincerity of our pacific utterances could be produced than the self-restraint which we exercise. More than one statesman has admitted that the British Navy has been the balancing factor in preserving the peace of Europe.

If it is true that Austria is laying down *Dreadnoughts*, the writer urges that the further quartet of this type of ship must be laid down by us forthwith.

SEED TESTING.

WHAT IS THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE DOING?

"HOME COUNTIES" in the *World's Work* for May once more demonstrates his ability to interest the man in the street in more or less technical matters. For instance, it has been calculated that American farmers lose annually no less than £4,000,000 sterling through fungi, such as smut and brunt! Fortunately the seed-tester can discover such dangerous parasites before the corn is sown and can detect all manner of seed ailments and defects. The photograph we reproduce is a typical illustration of what the farmer pays for and what he actually gets.

SEED "KILLERS."

At one time the adulteration of seeds was very general. Common seeds were mixed with good of

of having seeds properly tested. In 1869 Professor Nobbe established a Seed-Testing Station in Saxony. This has since been taken over by the German Government, and many European countries now have seed-testing stations. But still the British Board of Agriculture lags behind, and English seedsmen are under the humiliating necessity of sending seeds abroad to be tested if an "official" guarantee is required by their customers. Fortunately Great Britain has a thoroughly-equipped Seed-Testing Laboratory, where every year Mr. Finlayson, F.L.S., tests thousands of consignments of seeds. Not being recognised by Government, however, the seeds tested in his laboratory cannot be officially stamped.

Here surely is a case where it is high time for the country to wake up and demand the adoption of the report of a departmental committee of the Board of Agriculture, which eight years ago recommended the



What the Farmer buys and what he really gets, when Allowance is made for Weed Seeds, Foreign Seeds and Rubbish.

the same variety, and dead seeds were often added. In fact, there were various "killers" on the market which were guaranteed to kill seeds to be used for mixing purposes. The "killing" ensured their not coming up. Things are better now, but it often happens that weed substitutes worth 15s. to 25s. a cwt. are found mixed with sweet-scented vernal and golden oat-grass worth £10 a cwt.

Although great quantities of seed are grown in this country, the huge imports may be gathered from the fact that the annual value of grass seed alone which reaches England from abroad totals half a million pounds sterling.

GERMAN ENTERPRISE AND BRITISH PROCRASTINATION.

As in so many agricultural matters, the Germans were the first to realise the importance to the farmer

establishment of a Seed-Testing Laboratory in this country.

84,800 WEEDS IN ONE POUND OF SEED!

"Home Counties" describes the seed-tests carried out by Mr. Finlayson for germination, weight, healthiness, etc., and gives some account of the numerous weeds which are always found among good seeds:—

A sample of white clover examined by Mr. Finlayson, although apparently good and possessing a purity of 97 per cent. by weight, contained, when the sorrel, wild geranium and chick-weed seeds were counted, no fewer than 5,300 weeds in one ounce! A pound contained the amazing quantity of 84,800 weeds, yet the sample was comparatively pure by weight.

Very special instruments are required in seed-testing in the laboratory, but they enable the seed tester to discover almost everything about seeds, even the country of origin.

"THE NEW EUROPE."

UNDER this heading Dr. Dillon contributes to the *Contemporary* a characteristically clever analysis of the recent European crisis over the Balkan trouble. He declares :—

Baron Aehrenthal's victory stands for two very memorable innovations. In the first place, Europe, hitherto a sort of federal republic of nations, in whose destinies every member had at least a consultative voice, has now become monarchic; and, in the second, the hegemony belongs to the militant Powers of the Centre.

MORALS NO CONSIDERATION.

This drastic result he traces to "the dangerous illusion" with which the three *Entente* Powers set out, "that international relations, when vital interests are at stake, are shaped by ethical considerations." The crisis has thrown a light on German policy which easy-going Englishmen had not seen before :—

Germany is a military and predatory State, whose policy is not hampered by any set of rules more ethical than that which obtains in the camp and on the battlefield. For the primary aim of her policy is to seize, whereas that of Great Britain is to keep.

THE FOLLY OF MENACE WITHOUT MIGHT.

Dr. Dillon is very severe on the three *Entente* Powers. They might have come to a harmonious understanding with Aehrenthal, whose first intention was to obtain the consent of the Powers to the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina before incorporating them and to offer compensations. These Powers missed their chance and took up a line which led to their ignominious discomfiture. Dr. Dillon draws the moral :—

It is safe to lay down the maxim that when one Power or group of Powers is manifestly resolved to have its way at all costs, the diplomatic language of the opposing group should be carefully regulated by the strength of its land and sea forces, the amount of its gold reserve, the level of its financial credit, and its readiness to stake all these advantages in resisting the will of its adversary. And from this relation between military strength and diplomatic bearing the *Entente* Powers swerved continually. They preferred offensive accusations against

Austria. They made demands which they could neither justify nor enforce. They spoke menacingly while abjuring the means of carrying out their threats.

Great Britain, Dr. Dillon admits, took up an impregnable position on the soundness of international obligations. Unfortunately, she later stepped down from this lofty pedestal and broke a lance for the hair-brained Serb.

POOR "WOOLLY SHEEP" !

Germany's master-stroke, which detached Russia from the other *Entente* Powers and by threat of war secured the victory of Austria, produced a situation which Dr. Dillon humorously describes as "three woolly sheep in a towering rage *versus* two able-bodied wolves" ! The ill-advised initial action of the three *Entente* Powers, in Dr. Dillon's summary account, put an end to Austro-British friendship, offered Germany an opportunity to draw closer than ever before the ties that linked her with the Hapsburg Monarchy, enabled the King of Hungary to obtain the funds which had been persistently denied him by a sulky Parliament or given only in dribbles, for the reorganisation of the army, annihilated Russia's prestige in the Balkans, wrecked Serbia financially, humiliated the Powers of the *Entente* in their own estimation, lowered them in the eyes of Turkey and Bulgaria, and demonstrated to the militant States that their will may henceforth be made the law of Europe.

CHRISTIAN REUNION IN SCOTLAND.

IN the *Church Quarterly Review*, Rev. James Cooper, Professor of Church History in the University of Glasgow, discusses, at the request of the editor, the problem of reunion in Scotland. He thinks that the condition of the Historic Episcopate might now be accepted on the basis of the precedents of 1610, when Bishops were appointed in Scotland by Scottish Presbyterian Churches, "on its own merits as a good thing, as a very ancient method of government, and for the sake of unity, without raising any question of its Divine and imperative authority." He would urge that the Episcopal Churches should agree that along with the Episcopate should be combined in Scotland the entire series of the Presbyterian Church Courts. All these Courts existed with the Historic Episcopate of Scotland under the First Episcopacy, 1610 to 1638. He proceeds :—

We have sixteen Synods at present in the Church of Scotland ; in a united Church we should need a good many more. Let us have a canonically consecrated bishop as permanent moderator of every Synod, with the duty of visiting and superintending the various charges under it, of seeing that (not his arbitrary will but) the law of the Church was obeyed by ministers and elders, and, in case his fatherly advice was not taken, of reporting the defaulter in the first instance to his presbytery. Let him "assume" the presbyters of the presbytery of the bounds to lay on hands along with him at every ordination of a presbyter. Let all the bishops be members of each General Assembly.



Mother Europa's Old Man of the Sea.

This cartoon appeared in a Polish political paper, *Mucha*. It shows Europe saddled with an armed incubus in the shape of Prussia, so bristling with weapons that Russia, France, England, and Italy are afraid to interfere.

THE *Modern Review* (Calcutta) contains a grateful recognition of those whom it describes as "our friends in Parliament and outside."

MADAGASCAR UNDER THE FRENCH.

BY THE MILITARY GOVERNOR.

THE *Journal of the African Society* contains an interesting article on the Madagascar of to-day in the form of a review of General Gallieni's "Neuf Ans à Madagascar," an account of his nine years' governorship of the island as a French colony. Madagascar seems still a very interesting place, though it must be immensely less so than it was. It is nearly four times the size of England and Wales, and, being partly plain and partly mountains of about 9,000ft., it varies very much in different parts. Many peculiar orchids are found in it, and it is described as "a kind of museum of animal antiquities, which, through isolation from the severer competition of continental life, have here maintained their existence," the most characteristic animals being the pretty lemurs.

GOOD WORK DONE.

Governor-General Gallieni seems, in one way, to have done a great deal for Madagascar—to have constructed roads and canals, to have organised telegraph and postal services, and even to have made a railway to the capital, which, however, proved so difficult a task that it was only completed last January, though begun in April, 1901. The fine harbour of Diego Suarez has been fortified so as to form a naval station and base for the Indian Ocean, and, in short, the whole island seems to have been thoroughly studied and systematically organised. There has been a very detailed and accurate survey made of the island, much of which is now mapped out very much in Ordnance Survey style—on the scale of about an inch to a mile.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY.

However, there seems to be another side to this handsome medal. There are, the reviewer of General Gallieni's book thinks, far too many officials in Madagascar, and its administrative methods at times resemble those of the "Circumlocution Office" caricatured by Dickens. Also, French influence upon the natives does not seem to have been for good, and it has certainly made missionary effort among them more difficult. Yet General Gallieni's task would have been much more formidable, says the writer, had it not been for the missionary work accomplished before his arrival. The missionaries now complain that they have not freedom to teach the Malagasy Christian truths. It appears from a postscript to this article that a French Senator has been saying much severer things still of Madagascan administration, and in particular has denounced the heavy taxation levied on every industry directly it becomes profitable. So heavy has this been, in short, that many enterprises have had to be abandoned, and crops have simply been destroyed by the colonists who had planted them.

WHAT A HUSBAND EXPECTS OF A WIFE.

MR. RICHARD LE GALLIENNE, writing in *Cassell's Magazine* on "Wives Made to Order," declares plumply that "any man should be glad of any woman, and any husband should be grateful for any wife." Men do not deserve women. "I have only met one man who deserved a wife—and she married another man." He thus satirises the exacting demands that any husband makes on any wife:—

He expects her to be perfect, of course, even as he is perfect; yet if she is too perfect, she gets on his nerves. He expects her to echo all his ways and moods, yet again he expects her to preserve her own individuality and have some opinion of her own. He expects to have his own little innocent flirtations, but woe unto her if she turns her eyes to the right or the left. One right he particularly reserves to himself is that of talking by the hour of his former love-affairs, and expecting her heart-felt sympathy for his ecstasies over vanished faces; yet denying her the thrill of one tender reminiscence—for his lordship over her is jealously retrospective and permits her no dalliance with memory. In fact, before he was, she was not. For, as man was made in the image of God, the wife must be made in the image of her husband. The finite expression of his infinite, the dainty echo of his ponderous omniscience, the pearly shell that holds, as in a pink and opal case, the music of the mysterious ocean of his mind.

Yes! men, and particularly husbands, are exceedingly comic creatures, and to laugh up your sleeve at your husband, yet love him all the time, is an art which every successful wife has possessed since man first met woman and the sad world began.

A GOOD STORY OF IBSEN.

I read a delightful story of Ibsen the other day which should find a place in any primer for young wives. Ibsen, it appears, made a point of sewing his own buttons on. You couldn't trust a woman, he said, to sew a button on to stay. He was fond of saying this to his friends in the presence of his wife. She sat by and smiled, but when he was out of hearing, she whispered to one of those friends: "I always go over them again afterwards, because he never knots the thread."

What sublime tact was there! And how tenderly she spared her husband the knowledge of a possible imperfection—not to speak of preserving the peace of the household.

Mr. Le Gallienne recommends that the most sensible wife a man can take is one who has been married before: she has mastered the masculine paradox.

The Colchester Pageant.

THE Colchester Pageant, which, with the York Pageant, also to take place this summer, is the last of Mr. Parker's series of historical folk-plays, will be held from June 21st to June 26th next. In many ways this pageant, the book of whose words has just reached me, will evidently be different from former pageants. Several characters, for, instance, will be introduced who have not yet appeared in a pageant, such as Kymbeline, Boadicea, and Old King Cole (or Old King Cole, as he is known to most of us). The first episode also goes further back than the first episode of any other pageant—namely, to A.D. 5; and the play is brought up to 1648, when we have the Royalists and Parliamentarians, with Fairfax and Ireton. The book of words has colour illustrations; and though, in the main, it is of course by Mr. Parker himself, the Triumph Song and Narrative Choruses are again by Mr. James Rhoades.

THE SECRET OF MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

BY AN AMERICAN CRITIC.

MR. W. L. PHELPS contributes to the *Forum* for April a somewhat scathing criticism of Mrs. Humphry Ward, whose prodigious vogue, he says, is one of the most extraordinary literary phenomena of our day. This appears to be much more true of the American than of the British public. Mrs. Ward is respected and respectable in this country. To speak of her in the exaggerated terms of some American eulogists does not occur to British critics.

Mr. Phelps is provoked to deliver his mind on the subject. Her work, he thinks, shows industry and talent rather than genius, and is emphatically ordinary rather than extraordinary. Whatever novel she writes she appeals to the ordinary public, and so achieves an extraordinary success—so extraordinary that Mr. Phelps remembers a large sign, which appeared fifteen years ago in a New Haven apothecary's window, to the effect that one copy of "Robert Elsmere" would be presented free to each purchaser of a cake of soap.

MRS. WARD'S CHARACTERS.

Proceeding on his critical way, Mr. Phelps says that "David Grieve" is the best of her works, although the ending is weak, for she has never learned the fine art of saying farewell, either to her characters or the reader. In "Marcella" she gave us a political-didactic-realistic novel, which she has continued to publish steadily ever since under different titles. "Marcella," as a document, is both radical and reactionary; but there is not a single page in the book which can be said to be in any sense a serious contribution to the greatest of all purely political problems.

Mrs. Ward is totally lacking in a keen sense of humour. The lack of humour destroys her sense of proportion. The principle of selection is conspicuous only by its absence. There is an astonishing sameness in all her books. All that we can remember is an immense number of social functions and an immense amount of political gossip—a long sad level of mediocrity.

Her books are filled with tired and overworked men, and with women jaded and stale. Many of her characters ought to be in a sanatorium. Her books are devoid of charm, but her characters substitute phrases for ideas. In all her dreary pages of serious conversation there is no real illumination. The novels of Mrs. Ward bear about the same relation to first-class fiction that maps and atlases bear to great paintings. There is an almost total absence of freshness, spontaneity and originality.

A JOURNALIST, NOT A CREATOR.

Mrs. Ward works like a well-trained and high-class graduate student who is engaged in the preparation of a doctor's thesis. She is a journalist; a special correspondent on politics and theology—a critic, but not

a creator. She only achieves success in portraying old men. Her heroine is a woman with a small brain in a state of intense activity. Her other women are adventuresses who are as dull in sin as their antagonists are dull in virtue.

There are no "supreme moments" in her books, no great dramatic situations. What then is the secret of her success? Mr. Phelps says:—

The fact is, whether we like it or not, that she is one of the most widely read of all living novelists. Well, in the first place, she is absolutely respectable and safe. It is assuredly to her credit that she has never stooped for popularity. She has never descended to melodrama, clap-trap, or indecency. She is never spectacular and declamatory like Marie Corelli, and she is never morally offensive like some popular writers who might be mentioned. She writes for a certain class of readers whom she thoroughly understands; they are the readers who abhor both vulgarity and prudency, and who like to enter vicariously, as they certainly do in her novels, into the best English society. In her social functions her readers can have the pleasure of meeting prime ministers, lords, and all the dwellers in Mayfair, and they know that nothing will be said that is shocking or improper. Her books can safely be recommended to young people, and they reflect the current movement of English thought as well as could be done by a standard English review. She has a well-furnished and highly developed intellect; she is deeply read; she makes her readers think that they are thinking. She tries to make up for artistic deficiencies by an immense amount of information.

IN PRAISE OF FAIRY TALES.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE FOLK-LORE SOCIETY.

DR. GARTER, in the current number of *Folk-Lore*, speaks up right stoutly for fairy tales as a valuable element in the education of mankind. He says:—

Not very long ago a lady of position went so far as to suggest that fairy-tale books and other stories of imagination should be banished from the nursery and from the school. It would have been a bad day for the young boys and girls of England if such counsels had prevailed. These tales, with their heroes, would have betaken themselves again to the country folk and to the hamlets where they had dwelt for so many years in peace, and where they were highly beloved; but a blow would have been struck at the training of imagination, which is the most glorious gift man possesses. There is no higher training conceivable than that of the imaginative faculties of man. What is ambition but an expression of imagination? How could we understand patriotism, self-sacrifice, duty, or hope, if our imagination were not stirred, if it did not conjure up vistas of far-off lands and nations, paying homage to one law and to one rule? What would politics and religion, the two poles round which the whole of human life turns, be without that power of imagination, which on the one side sees mankind uplifted and glory everlasting bestowed, and on the other the firm establishment of society on the basis of truth and justice? Take imagination away, and we are hurled down from the height of bliss to the depth of despair. Our education would soon come to a standstill. Not even the most practical science can be taught, unless the enthusiasm of the student is first roused and the scholar's imagination fired by some glowing picture of success or discovery. When we rear up the coming generation and establish our commonwealth, it is always imagination that precedes the practical deed. What would the world be without its poetry, without its beauty?

MATHEMATICIANS will be interested in a translation of "a newly discovered treatise of Archimedes," which is published in the *Menist* for April.

PEOPLE WHO GO TO PLAYS.

IN the *Cornhill Magazine* Mr. Horace G. Hutchinson remarks that one of the most interesting events, theatrically speaking, which have happened in England lately is the production of "An Englishman's Home," which leads him to talk about the kind of people who go to plays and how they go. He is careful to qualify his opening remark as to Mr. Du Maurier's play by adding that it is not by any means the most interesting of recent plays, though it is certainly the one which has had most effect. People went to it for much the same reason that they look at themselves in the glass—to see what manner of people they are. The chief reason of its success, the writer thinks, is that it is an obvious play; the least keen brain could understand it. The great majority of people who go to plays do not go to be made to think, but to be amused or to have their emotions stirred.

THE PLAYWRIGHT'S DESPAIR.

It is, he says, the audience which is the despair of the English playwright:—

A certain actor—something of a dramatic author also—informed me that he was lately at luncheon in a golf club not far from London, and heard one member with a big moustache (whereby he judged him to be a Guardsman) say to another, "By Jove, my dear fellow, went to the best play last night I ever saw in my life. Cleverest thing I ever saw, by Jove. Don't know, I'm sure, who it was by—forget exactly what it was all about—hardly remember the name of any of the actor Johnnies, don't you know. But, by Jove, there was a little fellow in it, and he came on in armour—don't you know. Deuced funny. You should go and see it." That was all he could tell, in his most eloquent vein, to his friend about the cleverest thing he had ever seen in his life. Is it not rather desperate for the unfortunate playwright?

It is useless to say that the playwright need not concern himself with people of this kind who go to plays. He must, because so many people who go to plays are of this kind. As is pointed out, a playwright's work is something beyond writing plays. He must not merely write them, but make actors play them and audiences attend them. It is really a far harder task than the novelist's of making people read his novels.

LOVERS OF THE SPECTACULAR.

Again, there is a large section of people who go to plays to see a magnificent spectacle, never minding if its construction or character be of the "stagiest":—

It was of a play of this species that one of its authors said to me in horror, "Whatever you do don't go and see it!" "Oh no," I said, "I will not, but we are going to send the servants." "Oh, yes," said he. "Do. It's a splendid piece of carpentering—the nails and glue sticking out all over it. They'll love it."

They went, and they loved it, and a clever City financier also went, and he, too, loved it. This play was all magnificence and murder and melodrama, and for such a piece there is always a great audience. For yet another type of play there are always people to be found ready to go and see it, and that is the "bright society piece"—which is the kind of piece

to catch society, while the magnificent spectacles and the melodrama catch rather a different set.

Yet the writer reminds us that while we have Mr. Pinero, Mr. Barrie, and Mr. Shaw, it is useless to say that only by bad writing can a play be popular.

TO SEE THE PLAYERS, NOT THE PLAY

Of people who go to plays a certain number are inveterate first-nighters—a curious fancy, it is pointed out, as undoubtedly a play is worse done as a rule on the first night than on any other. Again, a certain section of people go to see certain prominent actors or actresses, no matter in what they are playing; and, what is more curious, each theatre has its own *clientèle*. People know, or think they know, what kind of play they will see at a particular theatre, and they go to that theatre accordingly. A certain number of people also go to see the dresses, to pick up hints as to new fashions. Finally, actors and actresses go, when they can, to see how other actors and actresses act; and, says Mr. Hutchinson, there is no more generous critic of an actor or actress than another of the same trade. But playwrights, it seems, are seldom numbered among people who go to plays. Why? They know too much about them.

MEMORIES OF GORDON AT KHARTOUM.

THE *Sunday at Home's* most interesting article is that by Mr. Douglas Sladen on "The Footsteps of Gordon at Khartoum." The writer tells us that of the actual work of Gordon's hands there remains but a rosebush in the palace gardens, and even that his enemies cut down, but spring brought it to life again. It was found blooming beside the ruins at Omdurman the second day after the victory. But Gordon's name is perpetuated everywhere in Khartoum, for the Sirdar's palace marks the site of Gordon's palace; the famous college bears his name, and the principal hotel likewise. The statue of Gordon (in Oriental dress, on a camel) has something indescribably impressive about it, standing as it does—surrounded by the brilliance of African sunshine and African flowers, hearing night and morning, and in the deep noon, the breath of British bugles, for which he listened in vain during the long months when he was earning his crown of martyrdom.

Mr. Sladen talked, through an interpreter, with Zobeir Pasha, once a famous slave-dealer, but now a most respectable Khartoum citizen, and a model to all beholders. He was the most important native who knew Gordon, who was, he said, the best man he ever met. Only one anecdote is given of the many told of Gordon and of his last days:—

The inhabitants of Khartoum pinned their entire faith on Gordon. If he died or left them their hopes were gone. They were filled with dismay because the lights in his palace every night drew the fire of the enemy. They persuaded El Bordeini, Gordon's merchant friend, to remonstrate with him upon the subject. Gordon was furious, and cried, "Who has ever seen Gordon afraid?" One night when El Bordeini was in the palace he begged Gordon, if he insisted upon having lights, to have boxes of sand in front of the windows to stop the bullets. Gordon's reply was to light twenty-four candles on a table by the window, and make El Bordeini sit at the table with him.

GERMAN VIEWS OF ANGLO-GERMAN RELATIONS.

MR. ÆNEAS O'NEILL does a real public service in reporting, through the pages of the *Nineteenth Century*, the opinions of some notable Germans on the Naval Situation.

"FATAL INCAPACITY FOR MUTUAL UNDERSTANDING."

The predominant feeling left by his inquiries in Germany—he writes from Berlin—is that "there is a fatal incapacity for mutual understanding even in the highest quarters." Besides the persons whom he cites by name, he has ascertained the feeling of many who withhold their names. There is a general agreement in regarding Sir Edward Grey's suggestion for a standstill as wholly impracticable and dangerous, and incompatible with the dignity of Germany. France imposed a similar condition on the Prussian army at Tilsit, but that was the dictation of a conqueror.

PLEA FOR "A CONVERSION OF PUBLIC OPINION."

Rear-Admiral Weber strongly favoured an understanding between England and Germany, but it should not take the form of a treaty, but should consist in a conversion of public opinion to more reasonable views. He made the very shrewd observation that Germany's constantly extending provision for the poor prevented her indulging in any excess of armaments. Then, too, since the closing of the port of Hamburg for a few weeks during the cholera epidemic cost Germany 260 million marks, the loss which would result from a blockade of all the German ports can be imagined rather than computed. Such risks will not be lightly incurred.

A POLITICAL RAPPROCHEMENT NEEDED.

Count Ernst zu Reventlow, and a retired naval officer, traces the present ill-feeling to commercial rivalry and jealousy, which England also feels towards the United States, but for kinship's sake does not express. He advises "an effort to bring about a *rapprochement* in the political sphere, without any limitation of armaments"—say, to have worked together over the Balkan trouble, instead of against each other, or to arrange the Bagdad railway and other Turkish questions.

WAR IMPOSSIBLE.

Dr. Otto Arendt, member of the Reichstag, characterised "the invasion spectre as idiotic"; and he considered a war between England and Germany to be absolutely impossible. Every new ship built by Germany lessened the temptation for England to repeat the experiment of Copenhagen. Without a Continental ally England would not attack Germany; and the Japanese Alliance had removed the risk of a Continental Alliance. He thought England's financial position weaker than Germany's, and more needing attention than the Navy. Alleged German designs on our Colonies he spoke of as moonshine.

EFFECT OF OUR NAVAL AGITATION.

Professor Samassa, one of the most ardent propagandists of the Pan-German League, did not believe

at all in the possibility of an Anglo-German war, as England could never subjugate Germany, while Germany had nothing to gain from a war with England. German West Africa, from which he had just returned, offered to his mind an excellent and extensive field for German emigrants, although emigration would not again become necessary until after fifteen or twenty years. In his opinion, "the effect of the present agitation in England would probably be that German circles disposed to hasten the progress of the shipbuilding programme would now abandon that idea in presence of the senseless increase of her own Navy by England."

FEELING IN THE TWO NAVIES.

Captain von Pustau, a naval writer of note, mentioned as characteristic of the spirit animating German naval officers the fact that during his service they had never, to his knowledge, chosen England as a hypothetical adversary in the war-games which were regularly played by them. Indeed, a most cordial feeling of comradeship existed between the officers of both navies, the Germans always feeling that the English naval officers were nearer to them in sympathy and character than those of any other nation. He went so far as to say that if the question were left to the admirals of the two fleets the problem would soon be solved.

ENGLAND'S BEST LINE OF DEFENCE.

Captain von Pustau was disposed to regard the future in a hopeful spirit, seeing that from the moment when private property, not only of neutrals but also of belligerent States, was protected at sea, the whole anxiety for British imports and exports would immediately cease, and the Navy would no longer count for more than the Army in the system of military defence. As soon as the new principle was adopted, the ocean, which would belong to all the neutral Powers, would be regarded as sacred by the belligerent navies, and their action would be restricted to territorial waters. If that reform were realised England would have no need of a hundred *Dreadnoughts*, or even of half the number, as they could be dispensed with in favour of a cheaper type of vessel to be used for blockading and transport.

"AGREE WITH THINE ADVERSARY QUICKLY."

Herr von Rath, formerly private secretary to Herbert Bismarck, pronounced the danger created by British apprehensions as decidedly serious: "if steps be not speedily taken to avert the present Anglo-German peril, he fears it may soon prove to be too late." In his opinion "the only solution was an Anglo-German political understanding on the broadest basis, covering European as well as Colonial interests." Satiated herself with Colonial expansion, England might assume a more accommodating attitude towards Germany in the matter of Colonial acquisitions.

The whole article is a valuable aid to our seeing the situation through German eyes.

THE *Scottish Historical Review* furnishes a very varied fare of quaint and ancient stories to suit the antiquarian palate. Sir Herbert Maxwell reproduces from the Chronicle of Lanercost some choice stories of exorcism and of compacts with Satan, in which dramatists and others might find suggestive themes. Mr. James Ferguson discusses the family history of the Delgatys, which Sir Walter Scott has made famous.

BLASTING AT THE ROCK OF AGES.

WHAT AMERICAN STUDENTS ARE DOING.

MR. H. BOLCE contributes to the *Cosmopolitan* for May the first of a series of three articles under the above title. The editor gives the following preliminary description of their contents:—

Mr. Bolce has now completed a study of American colleges extending over two years. What Mr. Bolce sets down here is of the most astounding character. Out of the curricula of American colleges a dynamic movement is upheaving ancient foundations and promising a way for revolutionary thought and life. Those who are not in close touch with the great colleges of the country will be astonished to learn the creeds being fostered by the faculties of our great universities. In hundreds of class-rooms it is being taught daily that the Decalogue is no more sacred than a syllabus; that the home as an institution is doomed; that there are no absolute evils; that immorality is simply an act in contravention of society's accepted standards; that democracy is a failure and the Declaration of Independence only spectacular rhetoric; that the change from one religion to another is like getting a new hat; that moral precepts are passing shibboleths; that conceptions of right and wrong are as unstable as styles of dress; that wide stairways are open between social levels, but that to the climber children are incumbrances; that the sole effect of profligacy is to fill tiny graves; and that there can be and are holier alliances without the marriage bond than within it. These are some of the revolutionary and sensational teachings submitted with academic warrant to the minds of hundreds of thousands of students in the United States. It is time that the public realised what is being taught to the youth of this country. "The social question of to-day," said Disraeli, "is only a zephyr which rustles the leaves, but will soon become a hurricane." It is a dull ear that cannot hear the mutterings of the coming storm.

EXTENT AND COST OF HIGHER EDUCATION.

Mr. Bolce's paper, however, is somewhat disappointing, although there is no doubt as to the importance of the college as a factor in American life. He says:—

There are 493 institutions of higher learning in the United States. In their class-rooms 229,000 students daily listen to instruction from more than twenty-one thousand professors and assistants. Thus a quarter of a million people are busy with new ideas—doctrines which, translated into the realities of American life, are potent in transforming the standards of society.

Every detail of higher education reveals its significance. The students annually pay £2,670,000 in tuition fees; and this does not fully gauge the earnestness of the classes, for in many of the Western universities, as, for example, the University of California with its three thousand students, education is free. More than £8,000,000 is the aggregate income of American colleges.

DOCTRINES OF ADVANCED PROFESSORS.

Some of the American Professors, he says, appear to be very advanced:—

Professor Franklin H. Giddings, of Columbia, one of the world's foremost sociologists, has taken daring ground regarding marriage and unconventional alliances between the sexes. He endorses the beliefs of those who insist that "it is not right to set up a technical legal relationship, an economic convenience, or a circumstance of social conventionality as morally superior to the spontaneous preference of a man and woman who know, and whose friends know, that they love each other."

"The whole or a part of this doctrine," Professor Giddings teaches, "has been held and taught by some of the best men and women that have yet lived." Dante foretold it in his *Vita*

Nuova.' Petrarch proclaimed it in his fidelity to Laura. John Milton, the sanest, as he was the greatest, of Puritans, iterated and reiterated it in his famous tract on divorce, which no ecclesiastic has ever dared try to answer. Shelley and Goethe preached it in both their words and deeds. Richard Wagner stood for it unflinchingly throughout life, and gave it expression in the imperishable music of 'Tristan and Isolde.' John Stuart Mill, a calm-minded philosopher, held fast to it through his relations with Mrs. Taylor, when his cherished friends cut him dead because of it. George Eliot proclaimed her loyalty to it by a life of very quiet but effective defiance of Mrs. Grundy and all her British matrons. And Herbert Spencer carefully formulated it in his autobiography."

Going back to Syracuse University, I heard the timely question of affinities discussed in the class-room there. Professor Earp did not condone the movement away from conventional altars, but his citation of the various theories accounting for the contemporary defiance of the sacredness of marriage was sufficiently interesting to arouse in the students a toleration for, or at least a catholic understanding of, the choosing of "soul-mates."

HYPNOTISM AND ALCOHOLISM.

DR. McCOMB, of the Emmanuel Church, describes in *Everybody's Magazine* for April the method used by the Emmanuelites for curing dipsomaniacs. He says:—

I will now briefly describe our method of applying suggestion to the alcoholic. After a rigid medical examination, and while physical complications, if there are any, are being attended to, the patient is admitted for treatment. He is then either slightly hypnotised or put into a very calm, passive, relaxed condition. In this state I suggest to him that he can abstain if he will, that henceforth drink will cease to be a temptation, or that, should temptation arise, it will be slight and his will power will be greater than it. I tell him that his reason and conscience condemn his habit, and that, therefore, his will must rise itself in order to carry out the commands of his higher nature.

Should the patient be exposed to exceptional temptation, I suggest that he will associate the thought of drinking alcohol with a sense of nausea, that spirits will make him vomit. If the patient complains of feelings of depression, especially in the morning, I suggest to him that he will have no more desire to drink in the morning, because he will then feel strong and not depressed. I am in the habit of causing the patient to turn my suggestion into an auto-suggestion; that is, when I say: "You will drink no more alcohol," I ask him to make a vow to himself, "I will drink no more alcohol." It is by this means that the initiative of the individual is secured and his will power developed. In other words, it is not I that impose the inhibition against alcohol; it is he himself who does it.

Dr. McComb gives evidence in many cases from his own records. He quotes, among others, the reply of a dipsomaniac, who had been finally cured by this practice after he had been unsuccessfully treated by many others:—

"On earlier occasions when I abstained, I was still conscious of the temptation. I feared that I would fall. But now I have no desire to drink. I have a strange sense of freedom. Even when the thought of drink arises in my mind, it has no compelling power."

These cases are taken almost at random from my records. They are typical of many others. My experience leads me to believe that by a combination of medical, hygienic, psychological, social, moral, and religious forces, we can, in the great majority of cases, beneficially affect the sufferer from this morbid craving; and the same combination stirs within us the great hope that in a not far-distant future this sad and difficult problem will at length be solved.

CHRISTIANITY AND THE LETHAL CHAMBER.

BY A PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY.

SOME moral aspects of eugenics are dealt with in the *Eugenics Review* by Rev. W. R. Inge, D.D., Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity at Cambridge. He asserts much, and insinuates more, that one hardly expects to hear from a Professor of Divinity. He considers as incontestable the principle that if Nature is not allowed to take her own way of eliminating failures, rational selection must take its place.

OUR BIRTH-RATE "MUCH TOO HIGH."

He says that the distribution of the birth-rate in this country is highly anti-eugenic :—

I will risk your disapprobation by adding that, in the absence of emigration on a large scale, the birth-rate in England, where the births still outnumber the deaths by five to three, is much too high. I cannot say that I am hopeful about the near future. I am afraid that the urban proletariat may cripple our civilisation, as it destroyed that of ancient Rome. These degenerates, who have no qualities that confer a survival value, will probably live as long as they can by "robbing hen-roosts," as Mr. Lloyd George truthfully describes modern taxation, and will then disappear.

At present, he says, in the lowest class of the population a large family, so far from being an imprudence, is a good investment :—

In some districts the working-classes are so much afraid of sterile marriages, on purely economic grounds, that in a sadly large number of cases they will not marry until they know that the marriage will be fruitful.

He thinks that we ought, therefore, to favour any legislation which will reduce the prudential stimulus to population among slum-dwellers.

THE DUTY OF PARENTAGE.

Dr. Inge lays down a proposition which most good citizens would endorse :—

At present no pressure whatever is put by public opinion on men and women whom Mr. Galton would place without hesitation in Class I., to marry and have children. If such a man lives and dies unmarried we do not think any the worse of him. It never occurs to us that, in spite of his valuable contributions to literature, science, or what not, he has perhaps neglected the chief duty which God and his country required of him. We do not think it wicked to encourage a beautiful and glorious specimen of womanhood to become a nun or sister of mercy, with vows of perpetual virginity. Here, surely, is a case in which the Eugenics Education Society ought to have something to say. A man or woman belonging to a good stock ought to be told by public opinion that it is a duty to society for him or her to marry and have children.

Next, Dr. Inge would favour a simpler life among the rich. Luxury tends directly and indirectly to diminish the number of offspring. He declares :—

The well-to-do classes in this country are, on an average, among the finest specimens of humanity which have appeared since the ancient Greeks. It would be a dire calamity if they disappeared.

A CRYPTIC UTTERANCE.

The next quotation is rather cryptic. The reader is left to his own imagination to conjecture whether or not the Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity is

pleading for the reimposition of the Governmental provision to make vice easy and safe :—

My next point, like many others in *Eugenics*, is a somewhat delicate one. It may be that medical men could tell us of certain steps which might be taken for the improvement of the public health, which are at present obstructed mainly by moralists. On this point I wish to speak very plainly, as a Christian minister. The Founder of the Christian religion laid down, clearly and unmistakably, the principle that God does not use the blind forces of nature to chastise vice or sin. . . . If there is any scourge which does not strike the guilty only, which ruins innocent lives by thousands, and which is responsible for an incalculable amount of degeneration in the town populations of all civilised countries, then I say to those who would gladly leave things as they are, in the supposed interests of Christian morality, that their views are as false to the recorded teachings of Christ as they are repugnant to the common dictates of humanity and the future welfare of mankind.

"HURRYING THE UNDESIRABLE OUT OF THE WORLD."

Then we have a further cryptic insinuation which suggested the title given to our notice of Dr. Inge's paper. The Professor states that the Christian religion, aiming at the perfect man, values very lightly the whole apparatus of life, except in so far as it ministers to health, wisdom, or moral excellence. "Death is viewed with absolute indifference, for all spiritual values are eternal and indestructible." He refers to the indifference of Christian martyrs to pain and death, and then goes on :—

The time soon came when the Christians were able to apply to others the same austere standards which they accepted for themselves. And they did apply them consistently and ruthlessly. If it is better for a Christian to be eaten by a lion than to deny Christ, it is better, they argued, for the undesirable citizen to be burnt than to pursue his mischievous career any longer. The maxim, "Do as you would be done by," is not always the harmless, good-natured rule which we generally suppose it to be.

Christian ethics does not (as is often supposed) teach the duty of preserving and multiplying life at all hazards. Once convinced that so-and-so was an undesirable citizen, the Church, while it believed in itself and had the power, lost no time in hurrying him out of the world. No doubt they usually burnt the wrong people, which was very unfortunate; and you must not suppose that I want to see *autos da fe* even of our most degraded specimens; but my point is that there is nothing inconsistent with Christianity in imposing as well as enduring personal sacrifice where the highest welfare of the community is at stake.

Again the reader is left to his own conjectures. Is the lethal chamber among the personal sacrifices to be imposed by Christianity on undesirable citizens ?

THE *World To-Day* this time is of interest to American rather than English readers. It contains, however, an interesting paper upon the work of a contemporary Spanish artist, Sorolla, with reproductions of some of his pictures, from which some idea of their originality can certainly be gained. Another article is upon "Porto Rico as a Fruit Garden." One of the many fruits grown in this garden is the grapefruit, illustrations of which are given. It grows, it seems, on a small tree, hardly more than a shrub, which it bends down with its weight.

REV. R. J. CAMPBELL AND HIS CONGREGATIONS.

In the April-June number of the *Annals of Physical Science* the Rev. R. J. Campbell discusses, in a more or less desultory fashion, the evidence that Individualised Consciousness survives the dissolution of the body. In the course of his paper he says:—

When I first came to London no one ever believed that it would be possible for me to go on year after year, and week by week, without a break and without physical collapse. My then medical advisers have since confessed that they thought it meant death or withdrawal from the task. It has meant neither—not is there any immediate prospect that it will—and I know why. No one on earth could convince me that the fact has had nothing to do with the spiritual atmosphere in which the work is done. You see I know the difference. One is at home in the midst of those whose desire it is that God will bless the spoken word and give it power. It is never quite the same anywhere else.

I have often said that I know when I am going up the pulpit stairs in any strange building what the mood of the congregation is, and I do not think I am ever mistaken. If they only knew it, it is the congregation who preach the sermon, or rather it is their call upon the eternal Spirit that gives the Spirit expression in our common heart and mind. Many a time I have come to the City Temple not feeling physically very fit to preach, though I say nothing about it; but I never mind much, for I know what the others are doing; it does not all depend upon me.

LUTHER AS HYMN-WRITER.

In the *Irish Church Quarterly* Professor F. C. Burkitt writes on early Christian hymns. He remarks on the discouragement and restrictions that hymn-singing met with amongst the Reformers. Anglicans and Calvinists of every shade either rejected Christian hymns altogether or confined their use within very narrow limits. The one great and significant exception was supplied by the Lutherans. The writer thinks that the main reason for the disappearance of hymns from the new English and French Church Orders was that there were none ready. To this the Lutheran Reformation in Germany offers the widest possible contrast:—

The older explanation was to ascribe everything to the genius of Martin Luther. Not long ago he was regarded as the Father of German sacred poetry and of German sacred music as well. Naturally such a reputation could not pass unchallenged. Catholic research especially has diminished the volume of his original hymns and almost entirely taken away his musical honours, so far as original composition is concerned.

To regard Luther as practically the originator of German hymnody does injustice to the remarkable development of German hymn-singing in the century before the Reformation. There were also German translations of most of the great Latin hymns and sequences, some of which are now better known in their German dress than in the Latin original. . . . It was the great merit of Luther to recognise the religious value of this mass of vernacular hymnody. He was not called upon to invent new and strange forms for the devotion of his fellow-countrymen. The models were there, and already popular: all he had to do was to select, to revise, and here and there to recast. Once or twice he essayed a new hymn, but most of his liturgical work is translation or paraphrase. Thus "Ein feste Burg" is a paraphrase of the 46th Psalm.

The Lutherans have continued to follow the lead given them by Luther, so that the number of German Protestant hymns probably equals that of all other Christian communities put together.

A MODERN CREED.

The first paper in the *Hibbert Journal* is entitled "Credo," and opens with the creed given below. The whole paper is one of the stateliest vindications of the supremacy and authoritativeness of religion—a most gratifying contrast to the apologetic and somewhat servile tone of much theological literature:—

I believe in one God, Just, Merciful and Holy: Eternal in Being, Infinite in Wisdom, Unchangeable in Purpose, Adorable in Majesty, Ineffable in Perfection; for ever Blessing and for ever Blessed.

I believe in God as the Absolute and Only Good: in Whom there is Peace beyond all unrest; Harmony beyond all discord; Victory beyond all defeat: I believe that the whole Creation is moving towards the fulness of His Glory, and that He is for ever reconciling the World unto Himself.

I believe in God as the Beginning of Wisdom and the Satisfaction of Desire; the Life of all life and the Soul of every soul; Revealed and yet Hidden; Present and yet Beyond; Light of all Thought and Substance of all Things; sustaining the World by the Immanence of His Will, and Transcending the World in the Glory of His Being, the Depth of His Counsels, and the unsearchable Riches of His Love.

I believe in the Self-communication of God in every soul; whereby the lost is found; the broken healed; the seeker answered; the perishing made imperishable; and the finite creature clothed upon with Infinity and Immortality.

I believe in a Divine Universe, revealing the Eternal Mind unto a Perfect Day; Radiant with the Beauty of God; the Temple of His Holiness, Built and still Building; the Word of His Wisdom, Spoken and Speaking for ever; the Habitation of Souls: I believe in the Reign of Law which is the Reign of Love: I believe in the Everlasting Gospel of the Kingdom of God—Everlasting and therefore ever-renewed, Ever-living in its essence and therefore ever-changing in its form.

I believe that I am in God, and of God, and for God; that He is mine and that I am His, that from Him I came forth and to Him I return; that by Him I am thoroughly known, righteously judged, and graciously loved.

I believe in the Brotherhood of Man; in the Communion of Saints; in the Holy Catholic Church of all worshipping souls; in the Church Militant and the Church Triumphant; and in the inspiration of the Prophets, past, present, and to come.

I believe that the faithful is justified and that the wicked has his due; that the merciful is blessed; that the mourner shall be comforted; that the pure in heart shall see God; that Death shall be swallowed up in Victory, and that the Righteous shall shine as the stars, for ever and ever.

I believe that Man is free and responsible; immortal and divine; of one Nature with God; imperfect but called to Perfection; good in becoming Better, wise in becoming Wiser, dying to Live; and I believe in the inexhaustible Riches of Eternal Truth, Immutable in Essence, but Endless in Progression and All-comprehensive in Diversity.

This I believe: a Covenant and a Promise; a Light of the Life that is; an Assurance of Life to come; True but incomplete; sufficing for present Knowledge, but falling short of the Glory that shall be revealed: I believe that other Words will be given, though we cannot bear them now: and I look for the fuller Vision yet to be; and for the endless transformation of all souls into the Nearer Likeness of God.

The *Sunday School Quarterly* is a new venture of the Unitarians, published by the Sunday School Association, edited by the Rev. J. Arthur Pearson, price 3d. Its aim is to stimulate teachers, help on Sunday school reformation, and to bring teachers into touch with one another. There are papers by Mr. J. Estlin Carpenter, Copeland Bowie, Edith Gittins, and others.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN AS COMPANIONS.

MRS. CREIGHTON writes in the *Quiver* on the modern young woman, and pleads strongly for her training in independence. She does not blink the fact that this training has its drawbacks. She says:—

The chief thing to be realised about their independence is that in gaining it they have lost a certain amount of charm. They are too capable, they are too clearly able to take care of themselves; there is something almost aggressive in their perfect ease, and something which is certainly not attractive in the way they jump in and out of trains and omnibuses in motion. Perhaps their independence is too new for them to be able to wear it gracefully; perhaps we have got too accustomed to consider helplessness as an almost necessary part of charm.

Happily she does not think that this transitional defect is without a remedy. She argues:—

The only thing that can really make up for this is that young men and young women should learn how to be real companions, both in their work, their studies, and their recreation. At present their intercourse is too often limited to mere trifling; for companionship each turns to those of their own sex. When they have discovered all that is to be gained by companionship with one another, they will see that there is something each can give the other, some kind of helplessness in each which makes appeal to the other. The woman will be grateful for the man's strength and wider outlook; the man will find in the woman a power of sympathy, a delicacy of perception, which is wanting in his men friends.

But to ensure the advantages of this companionship the elders must not be afraid to trust the young people.

WOMEN WORKERS IN THE POSTAL SERVICE.

THE writer of "After Office Hours" in *St. Martin's-le-Grand* comments upon "The New Policy" of the Post Office women clerks—in other words, their determination not to accept the position of persons employed solely on account of their cheapness. So far from allowing men's salaries to be cut down to a point nearer their own (as is at present the case), they are educating their sisters to demand that their own work shall deserve the pay it received before feminine competition was introduced. The writer—a man—believes that the quality of the women clerks' work can justify their demand.

He then proceeds to say that, though rather lukewarm on the Suffrage question, he does see the immense amount of good the discussion of it has done to both men and women. We men, he says, are being criticised in a way we have never experienced before, and our illogical arguments, our selfish lives, and our colossal conceit, are being attacked with eloquence and ability. I am indeed often ashamed of my own sex when I listen to a lady speaker answering one of the silly questions that men are fond of putting at the meetings of Suffragettes. If we are going to keep pace with the women we shall certainly have to build more Dreadnoughts in the shape of arguments. I welcome the criticism of men by women, real fighting criticism, I mean, not the shrieks or timid disapprovals of old days. And these ladies allow us a right of reply: that is a gain on the old days.

THERE is a delightful paper in *Folk-Lore* for March 30th concerning the old-world customs of the shepherds of the South Downs. They still "carve out dials quaintly point by point" on the turf, as they did in Shakespeare's time.

A GOSPEL WRITTEN BEFORE THE CRUCIFIXION.

In the *Interpreter* the editor reviews Harnack's recent work on the Gospels and Professor Ramsay's criticism thereon. He gives Harnack's reconstruction of a source common to Luke and Matthew not known to Mark, which is called Q. The editor reports:—

In his reconstruction, arrived at by this method, Professor Harnack finds that there are seven sections of narrative. They begin with the Temptation and include so remarkable a miracle as the healing of the centurion's son at a distance. The other narratives are the Baptist's question, the man who wished to bury his father before following Jesus, the charge of casting out demons by Beelzebub, the demand for a sign, and the number of times we must forgive our trespassers. There are eleven parables, thirteen groups of sayings, and twenty-nine detached sayings. Little is said about the disciples, and there is a lack of exact directions concerning prayer, fasting, and almsgiving.

Professor Ramsay agrees with Harnack in his main conclusion, that the common source of Lk. and Mt. is a work earlier than Mk. He thinks that Harnack's restoration of Q. can be relied upon as far as it goes.

Now the fact that such a picture sets forth Jesus as the great living Teacher, and sets forth the way of salvation as through the true knowledge which is revealed by the Son of God; and in addition the fact that it never alludes to His death as in any way connected with salvation, drives Professor Ramsay to conclude that the picture grew and was committed to writing before the Passion. It sets forth Jesus as the Saviour without alluding to the cardinal fact.

And so it is probable that the common source dates back to the actual lifetime of our Lord. "It gives to us the view which one of His disciples entertained of Him and His teaching during His lifetime, and may be regarded as authoritative for the view of the disciples generally." It was written apparently contemporarily with the facts, and yet before they had been properly understood in the light of their sequel. Ramsay shows that we need have no difficulty in supposing that, in an age when writing was no singular art, but quite the reverse, an outline of our Lord's teaching and the setting in which it occurred should be committed to writing during His lifetime.

WILL WOMAN MAKE A BIRDLESS WORLD?

ALL women who carry on their heads wings or feathers of birds should read Mr. James Buckland's paper in the *Humane Review* on the Plumage Bill. He pleads that we should stop before we reach the extinction of birds. How much of life and colour the presence of birds, he reflects, adds to the landscape! What aids they are to the agriculturist in keeping down the more destructive vermin! He describes a visit to a warehouse in London to view the goods of one of the feather-sellers. He finds 9,000 skins of the Bird of Paradise flung together in boxes. He tells how egrets are extirpated both in California and in Oregon by the plumage hunter. Venezuela will soon be pillaged in the same way. The lyre bird has been practically made extinct. The argus pheasants are being thinned out. So the plumage of thousands upon thousands of dead birds suggested a sad future for the world.

A pretty tribute this, to be given by the advancing sex on the eve of their general enfranchisement! A world which has been robbed of its fairest bird-life to please their vanity!

THE DRAMA AS ANTIDOTE TO ECONOMICS.

IN the *Economic Review* Mr. J. G. Leigh discusses the need of correcting the apparently simple Socialistic inferences from the now widely-diffused knowledge of economics by a recognition of the deep-seated facts of human nature which psychology and theology know so well. The pulpit does not reach the multitude; neither newspaper nor novel deals with the facts of ordinary sin. Mr. Leigh concludes:—

Unless I am altogether mistaken, I see more hope in the drama, as an organ for teaching that wide world which fails to be aroused by religion, for the manifestation of that complexity of human nature which baffles economic theory.

We shall break away in time from the preposterous convention which sees the only problem in the lives of the idle rich man and the luxurious woman. That problem has its importance; but there are other problems, embedded in the rock of human nature. It is not desirable that the theatre should teach. We only ask that it should reveal. The citizen, if he comes, for his relaxation, to the unravelling of a bit of our life in simple reality and in real simplicity, will look upon his economics with a fairer and better-balanced vision. He will feel the individual responsibility which rests upon him. He will know that the day-by-day correction of such evils as lie in his power either to correct or to mitigate is of vast importance in the general scheme of human progress, and he will be less prone to trust that progress to a far-off revolutionary event.

"COMMAND PERFORMANCES."

An article in the *London Magazine* upon "Amusing the King" gives some account of the production of plays at Windsor (in the Waterloo Chamber) and at Sandringham (in the Ballroom), where all "command performances" take place before the Sovereigns. At Sandringham such a performance is a much less formal matter than at Windsor. In the former place the King and Queen usually send for the principal member or members of the company, shake hands with them, and speak to them a few moments informally. At Windsor, when the play has been given, their Majesties proceed to the State supper at once, and are seen no more.

Directly the King decides upon a theatrical performance at Sandringham, he sends for Mr. George Ashton, his agent in all matters connected with the theatre, and it is Mr. Ashton who has to communicate with the manager whose play has been selected.

Sometimes there is very great difficulty in adapting to the small space of the Sandringham ballroom a play intended for the boards of a large London theatre. "The Flag Lieutenant," for instance, was extraordinarily difficult to adapt to the exigencies of Sandringham—in fact, the upper bridge of the man-of-war had to be dispensed with, as, if it had been put on, it would have gone through the ceiling; and a six-foot actor who has to fall, supposedly wounded in the head, had to be exceedingly careful lest in his fall he should go headlong among the Royalties and Royal guests. The actors and actresses always arrive at Sandringham by special train about 4 p.m., in charge of Mr. Ashton, who, as the King's representative, acts as host to them. Every arrangement appears to be made for their comfort. After tea,

they rehearse, which is absolutely necessary seeing how small the stage is compared with that to which they are accustomed. They rehearse, however, backwards, the last act being played first, so that the first act does not have to be set twice, and the stage hands may have a rest. At half-past eight their Majesties dine, and the actors are notified that it is time to "make-up." At 9.30 the performance begins. A great variety of plays have been performed at Sandringham and Windsor, from "The Merchant of Venice" to "The Man from Blankley's."

THE WORLD BETTER THAN IT WAS.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH, writing from the altitude of serene old age, discusses in the *Canadian Magazine* Labour and Socialism. He bears this old man's witness to the progress of the race:—

In the course of the eighty-six years of the writer's life there has, in the countries in which he has lived, been, if not the increase to be desired, certainly a marked increase of the sense of social responsibility and of active beneficence. The monuments of it, in fact, in the shape of charitable foundations, charitable associations, and benefactions of all kinds, are everywhere to be seen. There is still unhappily a great deal of selfish and wasteful luxury, such as provokes class-hatred and is dangerous to society. This world of ours is still a good deal out of joint, though not quite so much so as it was eighty years ago. We may hope that happiness is more equally divided than wealth. Thackeray's "Marquis of Steyne" rolls in wealth and riots in debauchery. But happy he is not; a day-labourer on the "Steyne" estates, with a kind wife, a good cottage, and regular pay, is happy.

In one respect there may have been a change for the worse. The social severance of employer from employed has probably increased. Old men may remember the time when the habitations of the two classes were less apart, and there was more intercourse between them. They now live entirely apart; the working men in their cottages near the works; the employer in his villa in the outskirts. In a great number of cases too the employer is a Company. Employers should do what they can to improve the social relation.

WITH CANADA AS WITH ARGENTINA.

LORD MILNER'S Imperialism is subjected to rather mordant criticism in the *Canadian Magazine* by Mr. John S. Ewart. He says:—

With regard, then, to these four items of Lord Milner's Imperialism, we may say that Canada, as a whole, is heartily in agreement with him: (1) We shall dance no more to the "Piper of Westminster"; (2) We shall send no contributions to the British Navy; (3) We shall have no Imperial Council; (4) We shall cultivate co-operative relationships with the United Kingdom. And these are the only specific points which Lord Milner presents to us. We call them not items in Imperialism, but in nationalism. The Argentine Republic could subscribe to every one of them.

Mr. Ewart says that if Lord Milner's visit has been of the slightest use to him, he now knows that Canada will never agree to Imperial federation.

THERE is an article on "The Relations Between England and Germany" in the *English Historical Review* for April; but as it is confined to the period between the Restoration and the Revolution, it does not shed much light on contemporary political problems.

INDIAN OPINION OF THE INDIA COUNCIL BILL.

THE *Indian Review* declares that "the country feels deeply grateful to the great Liberal statesman who so nobly and courageously fought for his proposals." It deeply regrets the Lords' rejection of Clause 3, and deplores Lord Morley's giving the Moslems a separate electorate at every stage of their elections. In this "Lord Morley has given away the great case for Reform in India."

The *Svaraj*, the organ of Indian Nationalism, declares that the appointment of Mr. S. P. Sinha as local member of the Council of the Indian Viceroy "has absolutely no political significance whatever, though it must be admitted that in making this appointment Lord Morley has done the bravest thing that any Indian State Secretary has ever yet dared to do." *Svaraj* objects to the method of protest against the privileges accorded to Mohammedans under Lord Morley's scheme. "Lord Morley's packet of political lollipops has not a millionth part of the value to the Indian nation-builder as the confidence and co-operation of the Mohammedans with the Hindus have."

A GOOD WORD FOR ISLAM.

In the *Hibbert Journal* a Mohammedan writes under an assumed name on Islam as the religion of common sense. He quotes Mohammed's saying, "Know ye, O people, that we are all brothers; we are one brotherhood in Islam." There is nothing mythical about Mohammed. The Koran is not troubled with the higher critic. Mohammed anticipated the Daylight Saving Bill by many centuries. "He still turns his people out of bed before the first streak of the morning sun." There are "the great unwashed" in London; there are none in Mecca. "There is no priesthood in Islam"; the Imam, or Leader of prayers, has no delegated authority. The Ottoman Caliph is an excrescence and intrusion in Islam. The pure morality of the Mohammedan religion is within the reach of the average man. Evolution is an old truth in Islam. Of the domestic ethics of Mohammedanism, the writer says:—

The unlimited concubinage (in which the woman has no rights at all) as it exists in the large cities of Protestant countries is infinitely more immoral than the polygamy of Islam. . . . Sensible Muslims who have travelled in Europe and America believe that a restricted polygamy must eventually be introduced into Christian lands.

"The ministrations of angels, in these days of spiritualism, is one of the common intuitions of the Moslems." "The stern prohibition of all intoxicating liquors among the followers of the Prophet was a very sensible arrangement." The following has pertinence in view of the wheat "corner" in the United States:—

The man who keeps back grain forty days in order to raise its price will go to hell-fire, for he is both a forsaker of God and is forsaken of God.

The writer concludes by asking, "Is a renaissance

possible in Islam?" He says the three great religions in the field—Buddhism, Christianity, and Islam—are each adapted to a different form of civilisation and to different spiritual aspirations. He says:—

Buddhism has a wide field before it in China; Christianity must readjust its social conditions in Europe and America; and Islam has a very special mission in Africa and Central Asia.

It is a commentary upon the "common sense character of Islam" that the name of the writer is suppressed by the editor because a previous Moslem had been assassinated by his co-religionists because of his outspoken treatment of their faith.

ADVANCED WOMAN AT AURUNGZEBE'S COURT.

A FASCINATING INDIAN PRINCESS.

THE *Indian Magazine* tells the story of Princess Zeb-un-Nissa, one of the most fascinating characters in Indian history, the eldest daughter of the Emperor Aurungzebe, and born in 1639. She possessed, we are told, great independence of ideas and firmness of character. Her life was a protest against what she considered the injustice done to woman. She objected to be treated as a chattel, and disposed of in marriage as her father pleased. She resolved on "the disreputable profession of a poet." She persuaded her father to allow her to live her own life. He sent all over India and Persia for renowned poets to form a cultured circle for her. She called herself "the hidden one," and is said never to have unveiled her face. She came out in the Court, talked with men, helped and advised in her father's council, but always with her veil on her face. Of ornaments she wore very few, as "she objected to look like a doll."

A TRAGIC LOVE AFFAIR.

Her love story was a tragedy. A young poet, Akil Khan, paid court to her, and at last succeeded in winning her love. Then her father interfered, and insisted that she should marry. She demanded freedom of choice, and when the portraits of all the eligible noblemen in the kingdom were sent to her, she chose Akil Khan:—

The Emperor sent for him. A disappointed rival told him it was a trap laid for him to punish him for raising his eyes too high. So, alas! for poor Zeb-un-Nissa: at the critical moment her lover proved a coward, declined the marriage, and even resigned the service of the king. But he came back to Delhi—drawn by his love—in spite of his fears. Again they met. One day the Emperor surprised them in her garden. The princess, on hearing that her father was coming, could think of nothing but the possible disgrace, and hid her lover in a large cooking vessel called a "deg." A faithless servant told the Emperor his hiding-place, and he asked, "What is in the deg?" "Only water to be boiled." "Let it be put on the fire then," and it was done. Zeb-un-Nissa at that moment thought more of her reputation than her lover. She came near the deg and whispered, "Keep silence for the sake of my honour, O my love!" One of her verses says, "What is the fate of a lover? It is to be crucified for someone else's pleasure."

She was imprisoned for many years in a fortress for a political offence.

THE MADNESS OF THE AMERICAN MOOD; OR, HOODLUMISM AND HOLIDAYS.

MRS. ISAAC L. RICE contributes to the *Forum* for April a remarkable paper entitled "Hoodlumism in Holiday Observance." It will be an eye-opener to many English people who have no notion of what may be described as the mad mood of the Americans. Of course everybody knows that on the Fourth of July they spend a good deal of money in crackers and gunpowder and so forth, but it is not generally known that the American public of late years has given way to the practice of celebrating every public holiday by an orgy of mere brute noise, which says very little for the sanity and self-restraint of citizens.

A DESCRIPTION OF PANDEMONIUM.

Mrs. Rice gives the following description of the way in which last New Year's Day was celebrated in New York :—

It would seem as if never before had the birth of a New Year been made the occasion for such a strident outburst of hoodlumism. Boisterous crowds filled the streets of all our large cities, North, East, South and West, and—regardless of decency as well as indifferent to the sufferings of the sick—gave themselves up to the maddest kind of license and noise-making. Above the steady din of booming bells and shrilling steam whistles rose the staccato clatter of the mob; drums were beaten, rattles and cowbells were shaken; tin cans were filled with bricks, or, worse still, with dynamite; whistles and fish-horns, some of them four feet long, were blown; fiendish new contrivances called musical dishpans or four-cylinder squawkers produced high-pitched, torturing sounds; while, most alarming of all, sharp reports of pistols or cannon-crackers occasionally rang out above the shrieks and shouts of the dense crowds. Confetti was thrown in clouds upon the heads of passers-by, while Chinese snuff and ticklers menaced their eyes. In Philadelphia a newspaper placed two cannon on the roof, so that it could add deep, roaring effects to this infernal concert. In New York many merchants barricaded the front of their shops, and hundreds of extra police were detailed for duty.

This saturnalia of savage uproar is a thing of recent years, but it has invaded all the great holidays—the Fourth of July, New Year's Eve, Election Day, and Christmas Day in the South. New York City has spent £2,800,000 on its last two holidays, with the resultant loss of eleven persons killed and 768 injured.

THE LOSS OF LIFE AND LIMB.

Speaking of the injury to life and limb caused by this strange form of American merriment, Mrs. Rice says :—

The ghastly statistics of Fourth of July, 1908, show that 163 persons were killed and that 5,460 were injured; and those for the last six celebrations (from 1903 to 1908 inclusive) show that more than 1,300 persons were killed and that almost 28,000 were injured. Of the latter, many are now groping in the dreadful night of total blindness, while hundreds and tens of hundreds are horribly maimed and mutilated, totally unfitted for life's struggle. And yet these figures (for which we are indebted to the *Journal of the American Medical Association*) can only be considered as incomplete, for doubtless vast numbers of minor injuries were not reported, and therefore were not included in these tables.

Bullets, cannon-crackers, blank cartridges, and strings of Chinese crackers spare none. Little babes have had their heads torn open, mothers have been killed as they sat beside their children,

scores of girls have been burnt to death by having lighted fire-crackers or fireworks thrown in their direction. Runaways have been frequent because hoodlums love to throw great "bombs" under frightened teams, and one of the merriest sports has been to place large torpedoes on car-tracks.

AN UNFAVOURABLE COMPARISON.

It is not surprising that Mrs. Rice, contemplating these facts, should contrast the evidence thus afforded of the thinness of the veneer of American civilisation with the sane, sober and occasionally religious fashion in which other countries celebrate their national holidays. She concludes her article as follows :—

A few wiser cities have prohibited it, and in these places quiet and orderly observances have replaced the former mad orgies. Even if we do not approve of keeping the Fourth in the manner suggested by John Adams as "a day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty," we can plan a celebration where thankfulness and gratitude and a wholesome sense of universal brotherhood will enhance the merry sports and commemorative exercises in honour of our National Birthday.

THE FUTURE OF AMERICA.

AN OPTIMIST VIEW.

MR. H. ADDINGTON BRUCE contributes to the *Forum* for April a hopeful picture of what he considers will be the future of America. He recalls the fact that while observers, especially foreign observers, have always been predicting that the Americans were going to the dogs, events have constantly given the lie to all their prophecies.

Mr. Addington Bruce urges every faint-hearted American to read and re-read Mr. Brooks's book, "As Others See Us." So far from thinking that the Americans are on the down-grade, Mr. Bruce says that during the past hundred years there has been a steady improvement in all directions—even in business and politics. Thus he writes :—

As high a type of citizen and business man as New England has produced in our time—the late John M. Forbes—said openly that in his earlier business career "things were done by trustees that the public would not for an instant stand to-day, and they were done *without a thought of their being wrong*." As one moves from city to city toward the West, the same reply is almost invariably given. For a good many years I have sought evidence on this point. As older inhabitants will illustrate by their personal observation, the solid improvement in drinking habits, in social refinement, in more varied and wholesome pleasures, in all that touches public and private health, they will also tell you that the political and business trickeries, common in the olden time, would to-day excite more instant criticism.

"Cruel wrongs have been corrected, grievous abuses done away with, higher standards have been set for public and private conduct everywhere. This I say knowing full well that one often hears it gloomily asserted that the Americans of to-day have departed far from the fundamental principles of the Fathers. It would be nearer the truth to declare that they are acting on those self-same principles more insistently than ever the Fathers dreamed of doing; or, for that matter, than ever they had occasion to do."

ENGLAND'S POSITION IN SOUTH AMERICA.

BY A NORTH AMERICAN OBSERVER.

DR. L. S. ROWE, Professor of Political Science in the University of Pennsylvania, discusses in the *North American Review* the interest of North Americans in a united development. It is a deeply interesting paper. He draws a contrast between the methods of the English and the Germans in the South American continent:—

The utilisation of the great commercial possibilities of these countries depends to a very large extent upon the development of closer moral and intellectual ties with them. In this respect, the experience of Great Britain should ever be a warning to us. She first recognised the commercial and industrial possibilities of South America. English capital built the great railway lines and English merchants for a long time enjoyed a practical monopoly of South American commerce; but Great Britain never attempted to establish with these countries any of those stronger bonds of common feeling which mean so much for the maintenance of close relations. In his dealings with the people the Englishman has held himself at arm's length. In every large city of South America there is a British colony, a British social circle, and a full measure of British prejudice. The Briton has ever remained a stranger to the South American and the South American a stranger to the Briton.

The people of these countries are conscious of the obligations which they owe to British capital, but this consciousness is not accompanied by any feeling of attachment to the Englishman resident among them. His lack of adaptability, his seeming unwillingness or inability to learn Spanish, and his ill-disguised attitude of superiority have checked the growth of British influence. It is this fact that explains the failure of Great Britain to leave any permanent impress on the civilisation of a vast continent, in which she had an unrivalled opportunity. Her power in commerce and industry, where she long enjoyed a monopoly, is on the decline, and it is but a question of time when she will no longer be a factor in the economic life of these republics. It seems a harsh word to say, but one cannot avoid

seeing the word "failure" written across Great Britain's relations with South America.

Deeply significant as are the negative lessons of Great Britain's experience, the more positive lessons of Germany's policy are no less instructive. The German Government and the German people have spared no effort to understand the South American nations and to place at their disposal the best results of German thought and activity. With a broad and statesmanlike view, Germany has been ever ready to furnish South America with scientists for her Universities, with teachers for her schools, with specialists in administrative, technical, and sanitary problems, and she is now reaping the benefit of this far-seeing plan. In a word, German culture has come into organic touch with the life of these nations, serving them just as it has served us.

The intellectual and moral ties thus formed have contributed considerably toward fostering closer commercial relations. German companies seeking franchises and concessions in South America are looked upon with favour, for their courteous treatment of the people wins for them the support of public opinion. German capital, in consequence, is making serious inroads into a field which was at one time exclusively British.

Dr. Rowe's point of view is that of a North American citizen who is very anxious to extend North American influence in the South American Continent.

INDUSTRIAL SLAUGHTER IN AMERICA.

SOME APPALLING FIGURES.

MR. CRONAU, writing in *McClure's Magazine* for April upon the waste that goes on in all departments of American life, says that the most appalling evidence is that which relates to the waste of life:—

That human lives are nowhere so cheap and so often endangered as in the United States is a fact known to the world over. That little interest is taken in the common welfare is best illustrated by the fact that, while we keep strict account of the number of cattle and pigs brought to market and transformed into provisions, we do not record the unfortunate human beings who are killed or injured in the whirl of American life and industrialism.

After making inquiries from the Bureau of Labour and other official departments, Mr. Cronau says:—

I discovered that practically nothing is known about the number of casualties which happen on sailing-vessels, yachts, steamers, or in the building trades, some of which are very perilous. We know nothing about the number of persons killed and maimed in factories, or by reckless chauffeurs and bicyclists. Also our knowledge about accidents happening in the mining of metals and coal or in the quarrying of stone is very limited, since of the thirty States engaged in mining only thirteen collect and publish information about that subject.

Somewhat better we are informed about accidents which happen on our railways and in our coal-mines. During the years 1897 to 1907 97,373 persons were killed in railroad accidents, and 745,992 injured. And during the period 1890 to 1907 25,965 persons found their death in coal-mines in the

TWO SUCCESSFUL BRITISH CONTRACTORS.



Photograph by

Lafayette.

Sir John Jackson.

Head of the great firm who have secured the contract for the construction of a new railway across the Andes, estimated to cost £3,000,000.



Photograph by

Belak.

Sir John Aird.

The contractor who has carried out the vast engineering works on the Nile for the Government of Egypt.

United States. In 1907 3,125 coal-miners were killed and 5,315 injured.

If you study the figures of railway accidents of each year, you will find that since 1897 the number of killed has almost doubled, while the number of injured has trebled. And when you compare the figures of accidents in our coal-mines with those of other countries, you find that there the number of fatal cases is decreasing, while in the United States it is increasing from year to year. In Belgium the number of men killed of each thousand men employed in coal-mines sank from 3.19 in 1831 to 0.94 in 1906; in Great Britain, from 1.50 in 1891 to 1.28 in 1898; in Prussia, from 2.66 in 1861 to 1.30 in 1904; in France, from 1.03 in 1901 to 0.84 in 1905. In the coal mines of the United States it rose from 2.67 in 1895 to 3.53 in 1905.

We may place the figures of accidents resulting from different causes as follows:—

	Number of persons killed and injured
Railroad accidents in 1907	122,855
Accidents in mines during 1907	8,440
Probable minimum number of accidents in factories, etc., during 1907	478,000
Aggregate loss of human lives in fires in one year	7,000
Total	616,295

This appalling figure would reach frightful proportions if we accepted the report of the Bureau of Labour as true. In place of the figure of 478,000 we would have to set 2,035,000. The other figures added, we would get the amazing figure 2,173,295. Let us hope that the figures of this report are only guess-work and greatly exaggerated. Otherwise life in our American factories would be many times more endangered than in the worst of wars.

THE WAR AGAINST TUBERCULOSIS.

THE *Metropolitan Magazine* of New York contains a gruesome article entitled "The War on the White Death." The writer lays great stress upon the loss occasioned to the State by premature deaths due to consumption. The estimates as to the net cost to the Union by tuberculosis vary from twenty-four to sixty-six millions sterling per annum. There are, it is said, 200,000 deaths from tuberculosis in the United States annually. Let us be conservative and say 150,000. The average age at time of death is thirty-five years. The normal life would go on for thirty-two years longer, or until the sixty-seventh year.

The State Charities Aid Association of New York calculates that "the average loss to the community by the death from tuberculosis of a wage-earning male is about £1,600." However widely at variance these estimates may be, the one fact we cannot get away from is that tuberculosis is costly almost beyond imagination, lavish of life beyond endurance, and tenacious of purpose-to-kill beyond any other disease in proportion to the population. The writer mentions, among other curious facts, that negroes and Red Indians are much more liable to tuberculosis than white men. To-day an Indian, although he is an "open-air" citizen, is three times as likely as a white man to have tuberculosis. At the other extreme is the Jewish race.

THE LAST DAYS OF GAMBETTA.

THE *Nouvelle Revue*, which in its two March numbers published a series of letters by Gambetta, gives in the first April number a few others written during the last years of Gambetta's life. They are taken from the concluding chapters of a volume, "Gambetta by Gambetta," which P. B. Gheusi has prepared for the press, and are entitled "The Death of Gambetta."

WHY GAMBETTA WILL NEVER REST IN THE PANTHEON.

When his aunt, Jenny Massabie ("Tata"), whom he loved as a second mother, died, Gambetta erected a mausoleum for her at Nice, and reserved places in it for his father and his mother and himself, for it was his express wish that his remains should be interred with those of his own people. Many of the letters to his father, who was living at Nice, contain allusions to the mausoleum. He asks that the last resting-place of his aunt should be cared for, and he sends sums of money to pay the cost. In June, 1882, he writes that he is overwhelmed with tribulations of every kind. In July his mother, who was paying him a visit at Paris, died, and Emmanuel Arène has told how Gambetta, after a memorable speech on the Egyptian Question—his last speech, in fact, but a superb swan-song—escaped from the Chamber and hurried to his mother—to find her deaf to his tender words.

In October Gambetta begs his father to be discreet about his son's marriage. The Agence Havas had published an announcement which Gambetta promptly suppressed, for he had not quite overcome the scruples of Madame Léonie Léon, and meanwhile all publicity was to be avoided. Five months after his mother's death Gambetta was also dead. The circumstances of his death have been described in a previous article in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. The event took place at midnight on December 31st, 1882, so that the hardest and most cruel year of his life proved also his last. Telegrams and letters from his father are appended to the article to show why Gambetta came to be interred at Nice, and why he can never be re-interred in the Pantheon.

INGRATITUDE HIS REWARD.

A short time before his death he wrote to his father saying how much he had sacrificed to the exigencies of his public life, and that his reward had always been ingratitude. He continues:—

But it matters not. I regret nothing, never having acted except in the highest interest of my party; the day of justice will come sooner or later; if it does not come till after my death I shall feel no rancour. I have confidence in history, and since it is from history alone that supreme judgment is to be expected, calumny will pass without doing harm; and, moreover, there is for the conscience of an honest man such a high pleasure in the contempt of men that that suffices to enable one to bear everything provided the aim be attained.

POLITICAL INFERIORITY OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

By MRS. IDA HUSTED HARPER.

AMERICAN women are spoiled by American men : American women have a very good time ; American women pride themselves upon being the banner-bearers of their sex throughout the world ; but if Mrs. Husted Harper, who writes an article in the *North American Review* upon "The Status of Woman Suffrage in the United States," may be believed, the American woman has a very inferior political status to that which is enjoyed by the women of the Old World. She says :—

Here one-half of the citizens are barred from the suffrage absolutely by the requirements which it is impossible for them to fulfil ; there, save for the slightest of property qualifications, all citizens have the complete franchise, except that women cannot vote for Members of Parliament, and in some of the monarchical countries of the Continent they have the Parliamentary vote. The Parliamentary vote undoubtedly will be granted to British women long before the women of the United States have even municipal suffrage.

REASONS FOR THIS INFERIORITY.

What is the cause for this astonishing contrast between the political privileges of American men and the political servitude of American women ? The first cause, Mrs. Harper says, is the fact that the Federal Constitution vests the right to extend the suffrage wholly in the States. In the United States two-thirds of both Houses of Congress must be secured, and then they can do nothing but submit a resolution to amend the National Constitution. In the separate States themselves they have usually to obtain a two-thirds majority of both Houses in order to submit to the electors an amendment to the State Constitution. Mrs. Harper is not by any means contented with this arrangement, for she says :—

The conditions in the United States are intolerable, and it is a disgrace to our Federal Constitution that it gives one class of citizens the power to keep another class for ever disfranchised, and this, too, by a bare majority vote. This most vital question, which should be decided by a superior, elected representative body, is left to the irresponsible masses, to a conglomerate of every nationality, every colour, every degree of vice—intemperance, immorality, ignorance, greed, dishonesty—to such an electorate as exists nowhere else on the face of the earth.

THE POWERFUL FOES OF WOMEN.

These be strong words, even blasphemous words, it is to be feared, in the opinion of the dominant male ; but the author proceeds to make good her case by pointing out that the chief instrumentality in defeating Woman Suffrage amendments is that all who deal in intoxicating liquors are uncompromising foes of Woman Suffrage. The "Party Machine" also is vehemently opposed to Woman Suffrage on the ground that they have an unknown element, and politicians do not wish to complicate the game. Another opponent of Woman Suffrage is the antagonism of great "trusts," or corporations. The reason why the "trusts," that is to say, great capitalist organisations, should be against Woman Suffrage is

very naïvely stated by Mrs. Harper in her account of what took place when the all-powerful railroad in New Hampshire defeated them :—

To the women's amazed inquiries as to why the corporations should object to their enfranchisement, they were coolly informed by party leaders that this would increase the number of voters who must be bought at every election and throw into confusion the present well-systematised calculations. Lists were shown to them of the purchasable voters in every precinct throughout the State with the price which had to be paid, and they were calmly told that the corporations did not propose to have the voting lists doubled ; that besides the additional expense it would take some time to learn how many of the new votes were for sale and the price ; also that there was no telling what women might do if they got into the Legislature.

LIQUOR TRADE THE STRONGEST ENEMY.

In Oregon and California the publicans went into the field as one man against Woman Suffrage, and spared neither money nor pains in order to keep women off the register. Under those circumstances it is not surprising that American women have taken the field and are agitating for the suffrage now as they have never done before. Speaking of American women, Mrs. Harper says :—

Almost without exception, the presidents of all their organisations—those who are at the head of the world's work in education, philanthropy, social reforms, civic improvement—are demanding a voice in the Government, and their following grows vastly larger year by year. With this force the Government must finally reckon. Taken as a whole it represents peace, sobriety, virtue, economy, conservatism, devotion to the interests of home and children—characteristics of highest value in the citizenship of a nation, which for its own preservation it must eventually admit to its electorate.

Early English Samplers.

In *The Expert* I find an article on "Early English Samplers," which contains some interesting details of these very old-fashioned devices for wasting time and eyesight. The older the sampler, as a rule, the better its condition and the brighter the colours. This is because the earliest samplers were not merely devices for wasting time, as they afterwards certainly became, but assemblages of patterns for embroideries on garments and household linens : and being greatly valued by their owners, they were kept very carefully rolled up on special little cylinders of thick vellum in bolsters of linen stuffed with wool. Also, they were worked on pure linen, and not, as was the case with the eighteenth century samplers, on moth-attracting "sampler-cloth." There seems no doubt that the Wife of Bath or Chaucer's Prioress may have worked samplers, but the earliest date actually borne by an existing sampler is 1638. Some of these very old samplers are worked partly in stitches unknown to modern workers. There are also "all-white" samplers, with fine open-work and damask patterns. One advantage of sampler-collecting is that forgery or reproduction is difficult. Dates are occasionally added, removed, or altered, but generally only the most callow of collectors would be deceived thereby.

WANTED, SIX CARDINALS FOR AMERICA.

THE CASE FOR MORE SCARLET HATS.

I AM delighted to see that Mr. H. J. Desmond lifts up his voice in the *North American Review* in favour of a more adequate representation of the English-speaking Catholics in the College of Cardinals. It is now nearly twenty years since I published a plea for the re-distribution of seats in the Sacred College, and Mr. Desmond does little more than repeat and emphasise the arguments which I used in my book "The Pope and the New Era." He points out that the Catholic population under the American flag is now twenty-four millions, or nearly one-tenth of the entire population of the world. Numerically, America should be entitled to at least six Cardinals. She has only one, and the failure to appoint Archbishop Ireland as Cardinal has long been one of the scandals of the Church. The United States is second in the amount of its contributions to the Society for the Propagation of the Faith; it holds the same position with regard to Peter's Pence, and it gives four times as much to these two great funds as Italy and Spain combined. Out of the fifty-five Cardinals, thirty-four are Italians and five Spanish or Portuguese, and four French, so that the Latin countries have forty-three Cardinals out of the fifty-five, and America has only one.

COGENT ARGUMENTS.

Mr. Desmond complains that no matter what distinguished service American prelates may render to the Church or to the world, they never receive recognition in the shape of a Cardinal's hat, whereas any Italian Bishop who renders an infinitesimal service is promptly singled out for that honour. Mr. Desmond admits there might have been some reason for the position of preponderance enjoyed by the Latins in the Sacred College, but such reasons no longer exist. He says:—

1. The Pope was a temporal, as well as a spiritual prince. His subjects naturally had a superior right, as compared with other peoples, in his election. In the earlier centuries, both the laity and clergy of Rome participated in the election of the Pope. The superior claims of locality were undisturbed even when the College of Cardinals was instituted. But the Pope has ceased *de facto* to be a temporal sovereign. It is a generation since the Pope-King actually reigned in Rome. He is now solely a spiritual potentate, and his flock is the world. This changed situation may or may not be permanent. But, while it exists, its equities seem to be worth regarding; especially as it was Rome and Italy which dethroned the Pope-King.

2. Seventy years ago it might have been claimed that, if the Cardinals were distributed all over the world, it would take too long to gather a quorum of them at Rome. Electricity and steam have altered this situation. Baltimore is now nearer to Rome than Venice was a century ago. To-day it takes but a few minutes for a cable despatch from Rome to reach Baltimore, and, if necessary, Cardinal Gibbons might be walking up the steps of St. Peter's ten days after receiving the summons to the Conclave.

A legislative or administrative body, composed almost wholly of men similar in race and environment, trained and educated under the political, social and economic conditions of the Latin countries, must, humanly speaking, have a different outlook from that of a body of men composed of Latins, Germans,

English and Americans. And, if the affairs to be discussed and settled are world affairs rather than Italian affairs, the body that is cosmopolitan in its formation is apt to be wiser and safer.

THE IRRELIGIOUS ITALIAN IMMIGRANTS.

Carrying the war into the enemy's camp, Mr. Desmond maintains that the Roman Church stands in sore need of American assistance in order to re-Christianise Italy. Italian immigrants arrive in America not merely untaught in the elements of religion—they are absolutely indifferent to the whole subject. Every other class of immigrant appears to want the minister of God, but the Italian immigrant has forgotten his religion, is immensely relieved that he has forgotten it, and does not wish to be reminded of it. The Japanese are more willing to contribute to Catholic funds in America than are the Italian immigrants, who represent a nation which has a permanent majority of Cardinals in the Sacred College.

THE CHRISTIAN AMONG OTHER FAITHS.

PROFESSOR J. W. BUCKHAM contributes to *Hibbert* a bold and striking paper on Christianity among the religions. He recounts with triumph the results of comparative religion, and the proof of its kinship with other religions. He says:—

The supremacy of Christianity appears by comparison, both in what it includes and in what it excludes. All that is worthiest and highest in other religions proves by comparison to be in Christianity. Is it the reverence of Hebraism, the freedom of Hellenism, the moral earnestness of Zoroastrianism, the mysticism of Brahmanism, the sacrificial spirit of Buddhism? All are here in Christianity, and here, not in excess of emphasis, but in full and balanced harmony.

He goes on to urge that the conviction is gaining ground that the hour has struck for a universal human religion. Christianity, he insists, is the only religion fit to become the world's religion, because the others have failed. Buddhism, Confucianism, Mohammedanism, with the minor religions, have all failed. He proceeds to the following shrewd remark:—

In nothing is the true supremacy of the Christian Faith better attested than in the inner regeneration which takes place in other faiths when Christianity comes into close contact with them. This is the most remarkable religious fact, perhaps, in the life of the Orient to-day. Buddhism in India, in China, and in Japan is undergoing a marked purification in the direction of Christian ideals. Mohammedanism itself is becoming leavened with Christian principles to an extent but little understood.

THE *Girl's Own Paper* contains the third instalment of the life-story of Queen Wilhelmina, who is now, we are told, "the only woman monarch in the world." Another paper is upon "Scenery that influenced Tennyson," this year being the centenary of Tennyson's birth. It contains illustrations of the Needles, of Haslemere, Freshwater, the New Forest, Tintern Abbey, Mablethorpe, and other places where the poet lived or which he is said to have introduced into his poems.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* appears an article on what may be called, I suppose, a branch of psychotherapy—"the Emmanuel Movement," the use of religious influences to cure disturbed mental states caused by worry or any kind of strain. The Emmanuel worker, we are told, does not attempt to deal with tuberculosis or pneumonia, but merely with neurasthenia and "psychasthenia," melancholia, "fixed ideas," suicidal tendencies, and even alcoholism. This ministering to minds diseased, unlike Christian Science, goes on, not in opposition to, but in conjunction with, the work of the ordinary physicians who minister to bodies diseased. It is difficult to help thinking that here is a very old idea under a new and much finer name. However, the Emmanuel Movement, we are told, has created much interest not only in the United States, but in South Africa, Australia, and even Japan. It formed the subject of a paper at last summer's Pan-Anglican Congress, and there is now in England a "Church and Medical Union," approved alike by leading preachers and prominent physicians.

NATURALISING THE OSTRICH.

Another paper deals with the introduction of the ostrich into Arizona and California, where ostrich-farming is now, it seems, quite an industry. The incubator is used a great deal in breeding chicks. It is admitted that naturally hatched birds are more vigorous, but by the use of the incubator a whole brood may sometimes be saved from the results, for instance, of continued rain. The male bird makes the nest by hollowing out a depression in the ground; if the hen lays her eggs away from this hole, he rolls them into it, and it is he, not she, who attends most carefully to the chicks when once hatched. The young chicks, which at birth are about the size of a grown chicken, are fascinating in their ways, agile as cats, and playful as lambs. Ostrich eggs, it seems, are very good eating, one of them containing as much nourishment as two-and-a-half dozen hens' eggs, but the flesh is never likely to rival that of a good fowl. In America the birds have, so far, been singularly free from disease. American ostrich-farming is done on the assumption that one adult bird will produce thirty dollars' worth of feathers a year.

SUPPRESSING THE SALOON.

Writing on the Prohibition movement in the States, Mr. F. C. Iglehart remarks that 11,000 saloons were put out of business in 1908, and as many more in 1907; so that in twenty years, at this rate, all the saloons in the States ought to be abolished. He then goes through the details of the condition of the liquor trade in all the States of the Union, stating how many of their countries or towns are "wet" and how many "dry." Business houses, it seems,

generally discriminate against the drinker, in employing men.

JAPAN'S PRESENT FINANCIAL STATUS.

The editor of the *Far East*, a Japanese, reminds us that Japan's national debt is now some £224,113,000, owing to her war, her army and navy, Korea, Formosa and Manchuria, and loans to them, and her mercantile marine. Her annual income is not much more than £200,000,000. In short, he sums up his country's sources of revenue, and finds them "slender as the rills of our native hills." The taxes he shows to be alarming, the customs duties very heavy; and, as in New Zealand, the Government goes into business to make money. Much of the national debt, however, has been invested in productive industries. But when all is said and done, he comes back to the fact that the greatest asset of the Japanese Empire to-day is still the patriotism of the people, who are giving up about thirty per cent. of their net income every day, "without saying a word about it."

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE May number is very readable, and is bright with all kinds of illustrations. Mr. Carnegie's lament over Socialism in the home, Mr. Keys' description of the Standard Oil Company's working, and "Home Counties'" "Purchase of Pests" have been separately noticed.

An extremely interesting account is given of the building of a 900 feet liner. Lord Pirrie, head of Harland and Wolff, is prepared to build a 1,000 feet liner of 50,000 tons. Merely to prepare the slips for two huge leviathans, the *Titanic* and *Olympic*, the builders have spent a round quarter of a million of money. And this fact is taken as proof that the builders contemplate a large succession of these colossal vessels.

"Financicus" urges the superior advantage of investing one's money in insurance companies rather than in the ordinary investments, the insurance corporations, with their expert knowledge, being much safer investors of the money entrusted to them. Ladies especially are advised to trust their money to the insurance company rather than to the stockbroker.

The trunnion bascule bridge is described by Mr. Ambrose Hamilton. He shows how the ancient drawbridge has been revived in the twentieth century.

Mr. Norman Wilson describes the household gas-making plant, which mixes petrol vapour and air and supplies gas for power and other use, with incandescent mantles, the invention of Mr. F. J. Cox.

Particulars are given of an automatic non-kicking rifle devised by a Swedish inventor. The total weight of the weapon without bayonet is 8½ lbs. The initial velocity of the bullet is 2,200 feet per second.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

OPPOSITIVE criticism is the dominant note of the May number. A clever piece of anti-German Jingoism is contributed by Mr. Austin Harrison under the title, "What Every German Knows." Every German is said to know that Germany's naval expansion is meant for the destruction of the British Empire.

Mr. T. G. Bowles is very fierce against "the Declaration of London." He says:—

Throughout, the Declaration so exaggerates "neutral" privileges and so pares away belligerent rights as to invite all neutrals to active participation in the war from which they are bound to hold aloof. Throughout it sacrifices the power and the rights of the superior naval belligerent to the toleration of neutral interference with the war. Throughout it is against England.

He hopes that it can have no binding effect until embodied in an Act of Parliament.

The overtaxation of Ireland by Great Britain is forcibly denounced by Mr. W. H. Kettle, M.P., and Sir Walter Peace, late Agent-General for Natal, declares his conviction that if the proposed scheme of South African "unification" is adopted there will soon be no British South Africa.

Canon Henson deals sternly with the Lambeth ideal of reunion. "The Lambeth Conference," he says, "does not contemplate the existence of Non-conformity, and thus misses the salient feature of the present situation." It further "calls upon the national Church of Scotland to conform to the Episcopalian Dissenters in its midst"! The Canon deplors the stress upon the Historic Episcopate and Apostolical succession. The ultimate gainer from that policy is "the Roman Catholic Church, in which alone episcopalianism finds its true logical development."

From a very different point of view Mr. D. C. Lathbury attacks the report, prepared by the Committee of the Lower House of Convocation, on Prayer-Book Revision.

The origin of the revolt in Turkey is indignantly referred by Halil Halid to the influence of the so-called "Liberal Union Party," without which the reactionaries would never have been able to bring about the recent *coup*.

Sir Charles Elliott describes the vast increase in the number of free dinners since State feeding of school children has begun in London, and has little doubt that "careful scrutiny would largely reduce the number of recipients of meals."

Miss Edith Sellers surveys the proposals of the Poor Law Commission. She commends much that is practically identical with the Danish system of relief of adults, but expresses regret that in the formation of the Public Assistance Authority the example of Berlin and not of Copenhagen has been followed.

Mr. W. S. Lilly finds in the love letters of the Carlyles "the end of a legend"—the end, that is, of Mr. Froude's misrepresentations of their married life. He vindicates Carlyle at the expense of Froude's veracity.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

In the May number, as might have been expected, the anti-German scare is repeated in a great variety of shrill, not to say shrieking, tones. Germany's peremptory interposition in the Balkan crisis leads the editor to insist that it will be "our turn next." As innumerable newspaper articles and political speeches have dinned the chief notes of panic into the public ears, to have them reeled off again from the monthly phonograph is somewhat tedious. The first article is a reproduction of "After the Storm: Reflections on the Downfall of the British Empire"—"a popular German pamphlet, one of the innumerable efforts to inflame the German people against Great Britain. In form it purports to be a lecture delivered at the Alexandrian University in 1911 by Arabi Pasha." It tells how the English fleet, ordered to annihilate the German fleet, was in its turn annihilated by explosives dropped from the German air-fleet. Mr. H. W. Wilson pleads for what he calls a comprehensive policy of national defence,—a sermon on a text drawn from *L'Opinion*, "without the expenditure of millions of money or a great war, British naval supremacy will have vanished in ten years." "Semper Paratus" casts side-lights on German preparations for war. General von Pelet Narbonne contributes a military, political, and psychological study of the German Empire. He says that at the present time in every civilised nation the Socialists and the peace-at-any-price party are at work—the first to destroy the love of country, the second to condemn war and patriotism. The peace-at-any-price party in Germany consists of leaders without followers, but Socialism may be regarded as a possible weakening of military activity in time of war. He fears that the great attention recently paid to material comfort may sap the military spirit and have a bad effect on the army.

The crisis of the State in France is sketched by Mr. W. M. Fullerton. He says everything goes to show that France is entering upon an era of active political and economic reform. Representative Government has become unworthy of the name, owing to its bureaucratic Napoleonic administration. The Post Office strike was not the harbinger of revolution, it was a phenomenon of reorganisation, of recomposition, not of decomposition. Mr. Maurice Low thinks that President Taft has begun well, remarks that the House of Representatives has abdicated to the Senate, not alone in tariff-making, but in all things, and concludes with a remark from Mr. Edison: "It is easy for a lawyer to get along with small ability, but a poor engineer is found out in less than six weeks, and unless he has learned to think for himself and understands his work he cannot succeed." Sir Home Gordon contributes an appreciation of the Australian cricketers, and thinks that the fellowship in good sportsmanship will prove a valuable factor in Imperialism.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

SEVERAL good literary articles appear in the *Fortnightly Review*—notably one upon *Madame Bovary's Country*, by Georgette Leblanc-Maeterlinck, translated by A. Teixeira de Mattos, which shows to what an extraordinary extent Flaubert's story was founded upon fact, for all the characters seem absolutely real to the people of the locality. The writer conversed with one of Flaubert's originals. Mr. Justin McCarthy reviews the Carlyle love-letters, of which he says that he does not know that English literature has ever before been enriched by any published collection of love-letters so peculiarly fascinating. The writer of the article upon "John Galsworthy as a Dramatist" thinks that "the author of 'Strife' is the most considerable figure that has appeared on the horizon of British dramatic art within the memory of playgoers. If we can produce a few more dramatists of his ability the future of a national intellectual theatre is assured."

STRENGTH AND SCOPE OF COLONIAL NAVIES.

The anonymous author of this article sympathises with Colonial aspirations after navies of their own, but wisely expects the Colonial Governments, in case of new ships, to place their naval forces at the disposal of the Imperial authority operating in their waters, assuming, indeed, that this is only what they would be willing to do, and possibly much more. As he remarks, if we ever became involved in a naval war, they would want to help us, but they could not do that without either the instruments of war or an elementary knowledge of sea-fighting. The writer suggests that it would be much better to have, instead of the "P" class cruisers, an equal number of fast modern scouts, and attach a mosquito fleet of average strength to the Colonial squadrons. Let those Colonies who wish to possess their own navy supply, therefore, modern scouts to replace the third-class cruisers, together with destroyer and submarine flotillas; and let the Admiralty send out as many light cruisers as they think necessary; these cruisers would then be for Imperial, not Colonial purposes. The cost of scouts, destroyers, and submarines for India, Australia, South Africa, and Canada—to be borne, of course, entirely by these Colonies—he puts as £3,263,000; the cost of upkeep at £87,000 (an outside estimate), and the cost of a commodore and his staff at about £640,000; or, allowing for contingencies, the whole cost of the proposed fleet would be about three-quarters of a million.

THE CANADIAN EMIGRATION PROBLEM.

Mr. J. Hall Richardson discusses the question why Canada has practically shut her doors to the Englishman without means. Briefly, the answer seems to be, because of the unwise action of emigrating societies, which, in 1907 particularly, sent emigrants long after they should have ceased to do so, and were not always careful enough as to whom they sent. Canada, therefore, became genuinely alarmed at the number

of newcomers out of work, and made up her mind "to check the tendency of British magistrates and philanthropic societies to unload social problems of the Mother Country upon Canada"; but she not only checked it, she almost stopped it. About 13,000 poor people arrived in 1907, and only about 360 in 1908. Taking all emigrants, there was a decrease of about 60 per cent. in 1908 as compared with 1907. In one year—March 1907 to March 1908—she was required to absorb an entirely new population of 262,469, or 1 in 24, which she could not do. Americans, the writer says—therein agreeing with other writers—are, as a rule, much more acceptable to Canadians than Londoners and town-bred Englishmen, who are certainly not liked in Canada. And with so many American immigrants, and so many from Scandinavia, Spain, etc., Canada will in time not be predominantly British in blood, unless she is more generous in future towards British emigrants with little or nothing. It is no imaginary danger, however, that she may become American in spite of herself, unless we send her the right class of emigrant.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Of the other articles, that on "Our Insularity" is fresh and interesting, setting out with the statement that "a good deal too much has been made of our insularity." England has never been insular, but has often been slow, and even now is much slower than France or Germany in appreciating foreign work. Mr. R. E. C. Long uses the title of Hauptmann's new play, "Griselda," as a peg on which to hang an indictment of our recent foreign policy. The entertaining final paper on "The Irish Dialect of English" certainly does show, as the writer hoped it would, that to change poor English into good Irish dialect much more is necessary than to write ungrammatically and pepper what you have written with "arrahs," "meselfs," etc.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* appears a pleasant paper, by Mr. A. C. Benson, upon "Jane Austen at Lyme Regis," whither she went when twenty-nine years old, and which she introduced into "Persuasion." Tennyson, when he visited Lyme, said, "Don't talk to me of the Duke of Monmouth, but take me to the exact place where Louisa Musgrove fell!" Mr. Benson took himself at once to that place, which is on what is known as the Cobb. But it seems from the statement of a lady who sold him photographs of Lyme that visitors believe that she fell in one place, and that she really fell in another, which led Mr. Benson to reflect on the strangeness of his discussing with an utter stranger, as if it were the scene of some historical event, the whereabouts of a purely fictitious incident. However, the actual steps on which Louisa Musgrove fell cannot now exist, as all the flights have been reconstructed since Miss Austen's time.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

WHAT will probably be regarded in ecclesiastical circles as the most sensational article in the May number is Father Tyrell's plea for an Unpaid Priesthood, which has been quoted elsewhere, along with Dr. Dillon's analysis of the Balkan crisis, and an anonymous defence of the Two-Power Standard. Poetry is much to the fore.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll eulogises Swinburne. He says:—

While it may be admitted that both in poetry and in prose he suffered from diffuseness, and that the palate sometimes became cloyed and the ear wearied by his magnificent repetitions, it is also true that no book he ever issued is entirely unworthy of him, and that many amongst his later works show such power and splendour and maturity that they cannot be forgotten . . . He sometimes gives the impression of being no more than a master of words, but it is a thoroughly false impression. His work, when even most perverse and wayward, is full of thought. It is pleasant to think that this great man grew spiritually as the years passed. He expanded in the serenities of friendship and affection, and his spirit became steadily more benign, elevated and calm.

THE GREATNESS OF WORDSWORTH.

"Museus" writes on the function of poets, and says that "Wordsworth, than whom no greater poet has lived since the days of Shakespeare, in his . . . return to Nature, gives us the precise characteristic that underlies the entire greatness of the Victorian Age." This return to Nature alone made the great scientific revival possible: "it was no less Wordsworth than Darwin" that showed men reality. "Wordsworth led the return to Nature which meant the return to God." He "was the stern pioneer in the whole movement in which Shelley and Byron and Keats played their part. Keats added the idea of Art for Art's sake; Coleridge and Browning added "divine philosophy," and did for the nineteenth what Dante did for the thirteenth century.

LOCAL UNIVERSITIES.

Mr. J. E. G. De Montmorency distinguishes between the Oxford and Cambridge on the one hand, and the modern local University on the other. He urges that the local University should be the brain of the local system which it crowns. He mentions that there are now some 18,000 day, without reckoning some 10,000 evening, students in the Universities and University Colleges, including Oxford and Cambridge, that receive State grants. Not more than 7,000 of these have come up from the elementary school:—

We seem, therefore, to have the following rough order of selection:—6,000,000 public elementary scholars.
100,000 subsidised secondary school scholars.
7,000 day University scholars.

A NEW TYPE OF EDUCATION REQUIRED.

Mr. H. Stanley Jevons, beginning a series of articles on Unemployment, points first to defects in elementary education. He declares that the product of English workmen is too often lacking in exactitude and precision. The best hollow-ground razors made in Sheffield are sent to Germany to be finished.

Square-ruled paper made in England is never accurately ruled; the best all comes from Austria and Germany. In colour-printing, English work is never exact; in Dutch, German and Austrian colour-prints, scarcely one-tenth are wanting. A new type of social education is needed as a measure of far-reaching social reform.

THE BRITISH HEALTH REVIEW.

THE first number of this little threepenny monthly appeared in April. It is published at 21, Paternoster Square, E.C., and edited by L. Hodgkinson. One object of this review, its editor says, is to make each individual realise the interest of health; another, to create a better understanding between the medical profession and the public. The public, the writer evidently thinks, must somehow be made to realise that most of the responsibility for disease and degradation rests upon it. I should add that this is an avowedly vegetarian, or, perhaps I ought to say, food-reforming review.

Dr. Saleeby writes upon "The Future of the Race"; "Sven, M.D.," upon "The Soured Milk Cure," and there is also an article upon "Dental Decay and Food." The writer of the article on Professor Metchnikoff's soured milk cure calls attention to the difference between a soured milk cure in countries where milk is obtained under cleanly conditions and the clear air contains few bacteria, and a country like this, where it is not so obtained. Those people who have been so ready to make use of the Professor's observations on the action of sour milk on the intestinal organs would do much better, he says, to follow his teaching as to the dangers of modern cookery, and the vital necessity of the simplest foods, if health is to be maintained.

The State.

I AM delighted to see that the *State*, the organ of closer union, a South African national magazine, continues to fulfil the promise of its opening number. It is in its way as healthy and hopeful a sign of the movement towards Unity as the Convention itself. The fourth number contains illustrations of Mr. Sauer's homestead, Uit Kyk, and photographs showing the progress that is being made with the Temple that is being erected as a Rhodes Memorial at Groote Schuur. The *State* advocates the adoption of the new Constitution. The other side of the case is very vigorously set forth by "The Cape," which maintains that the Constitution means the annexation pure and simple of the Cape by the Transvaal.

In the *English Historical Review* for April Mr. R. G. Usher attempts to make out that very few Puritan ministers were deprived of their livings in 1605. The universal belief that Bancroft drove the flower of the clergy into Holland and New England is, according to Mr. Usher, a delusion.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* for April is a centenary number of no fewer than 480 pages. I have noticed the article on "The Centenary *Quarterly*," and also "The Centenary of Darwin," elsewhere, but the whole number is one of very high excellence.

Mr. Sidney Lee, writing on Shakespeare's Sonnets, devotes several pages to a very critical analysis for the purpose of establishing the fact that Shakespeare was the spiritual god-child of Ovid, and especially of his *Metamorphoses*. Mr. Lee says :—

Some of the ideas common to Ovid and Shakespeare are the universal food of poetry. But the majority of the cited parallelisms have individuality ; and their collective presence both in the Sonnets and in one short passage of the *Metamorphoses* establishes Shakespeare's debt. No Renaissance poet's work offers fuller or clearer testimony than Shakespeare's of the abiding impression which the study of Ovid's *Metamorphoses* made on poetic genius. Some fifteen sonnets in all reflect Ovid's metaphysical or physical interpretation of the universe.

THE REMAINS OF ANCIENT PAINTING.

Mr. H. Stuart Jones writes a very interesting illustrated article on the Remains of Ancient Painting. He says :—

To trace, even in its outlines, the history of Greco-Roman painting is a task too great to be attempted within the limits of this article ; yet some brief account must be given of its earlier phases in order than an answer may be made to the question of the relation which the paintings of Rome and Pompeii bear to its highest development.

THE CAUSE OF EARTHQUAKES.

Mr. C. Davidson, writing on earthquakes and their causes, says that formerly earthquakes were supposed to be caused by volcanic eruption, but now a source of power capable of producing the weakest tremor as well as the strongest shock has been recognised in the continual growth of "faults" or fractures in the earth's crust. Deformations of the crust take place either by folding or by fracturing. The fractures, which in some cases are hundreds of miles in length, are accompanied by relative displacement of the rock-masses on either side. The total volume of rock displaced in such earthquakes must be enormous. In the recent San Francisco earthquake it was estimated to be as much as one or two million cubic miles.

UNION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The writer of the article under this head is refreshingly optimist for a *Quarterly* reviewer. He says :—

What then will be the attitude of the new South African nation to the rest of the British Empire ? There seems no reason for taking other than a sanguine view. In a wider national sentiment racial rancour will be lost ; and of rancour against the Empire there is very little trace. In some ways the centripetal forces in South Africa are likely to prove stronger than in either Canada or Australia.

THE POET LAUREATE ON POETRY.

Mr. Alfred Austin, writing on the Essentials of Great Poetry, endeavours to

recall canons of poetry and standards of literary excellence which I believe can never be destroyed though for a time they may be obscured, and which have of late been too much ignored. The

only chance a critic has of being right in his judgments is to measure contemporary literature by standards and canons upon which rests the fame of the great poets and writers of the past, and, tried by which, Chaucer, Spenser, Shakespeare, Milton, and Byron have been assigned their enduring rank.

THE POOR LAW REPORT.

The article on this subject concludes as follows :—

The recommendations of the Report are very far-reaching and ambitious. It is not likely that any Government will undertake such wholesale change in one measure. We suggest that it might be wise to proceed experimentally, and to deal first with London. The administration of the law in London has been thoroughly discredited ; and there would be less opposition to change there than in the country districts. The evidence, moreover, is clear that it is especially in London and the large boroughs that the law has got out of management.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE writer of the opening article in the *Westminster Review*, on the British Navy, thinks the question of the immunity of private shipping under a belligerent flag is at the root of our naval difficulty. He agrees with a French writer, who says that, with such immunity, island Powers like England, Japan, or the United States, at war with a Power from which they were separated by sea, would be practically invulnerable. The United States have always protested against private property being liable to capture in time of war, and Germany also protests, and, says the writer, much of her present feverishness may be because she has always this at the back of her mind, as it were, for her mercantile shipping is rapidly increasing, and consequently the importance to her of such a question is also increasing. A convention between Germany and ourselves, regulating this right, might, he thinks, restore friendly relations between the two countries.

Another writer draws what he calls "an interesting and instructive parallel" between Bunyan, as Non-conformist champion of civil and religious liberty, and Miss Pankhurst and the other members of the Women's Social and Political Union who have been undergoing imprisonment recently. Bunyan, he thinks, was on the whole much better treated than they have been : he was never subjected to solitary confinement, could converse freely with his fellow-prisoners, and was allowed congenial employment. Bunyan, if I remember right, was not given to breaking windows nor to chaining himself to grilles. The article is entertaining, but it is to be feared it will cause those who are not enthusiasts for "the Cause" to smile.

The article on Unemployment Insurance is noticed separately.

AN article in the *Pall Mall Magazine* is upon the Palaces of the Chinese Emperor—the Summer Palace, about twelve miles from Peking, and the Palaces of the Imperial City and of the Forbidden City, in Peking itself. The description of the Peking Imperial Palace will probably always be Loti's, but some very good photographs accompany this article.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE *Annals of Psychical Science* for April-June is almost too encyclopedic in its contents. The contributions which it contains cover a very wide range, and the editress does well to issue a synopsis of the articles which she has laid before her readers. The first among the long articles is Professor Lombroso's paper on haunted houses. After examining the evidence on the subject he comes to the conclusion that most of the phenomena are due to the direct agency of the dead, and, therefore, constitute proofs of survival after death. Mr. Fournier d'Albe maintains that materialisations have a fundamental identity with the birth and life of the individual, only whereas a human being takes nine months before birth and lives for three score years and ten, a materialised being passes through the embryo stage in a few seconds, and passes through all the stages from life to dissolution in a few minutes. A materialisation is therefore an "abridged edition" of a human life.

Colonel Albert de Rochas discusses the "fluidic hands" of Eusapia Paladino, who, he thinks, cheats sometimes, but by no means always. Captain H. N. de Fremery, who believes in materialisations, devotes the second part of his paper to an exposure of what he considers the fraudulent materialisations of the Canadian medium Miller. Dr. A. Maeder discusses Professor Freud's new method in psychology which he calls *psychoanalysis*. Freud maintains that there are no interruptions, no breaks, between the mental activity in the waking state and in dream. Dream, he says, holds on to the present by one leg, and to the past by the other; but he does not give us any clue as to whether dream has got a third leg with which it occasionally is able to take hold of the future. Dr. J. Ochorowicz and Dr. A. Lancelotti give accounts of their experiences with new mediums whom they have discovered. Mrs. Finch winds up by a paper indicating the analogies between Electricity and Life, according to the experiments of Professor Branly at Paris. Mr. Campbell's article is noticed elsewhere.

THE HAUNTED MUMMY-CASE IN THE MUSEUM.

THE *Occult Review* for May discusses the cause of the succession of disasters that have overtaken all those who have anything to do with the haunted mummy-case of the Priestess of Amen-Ra in the Egyptian Room of the British Museum. The editor has submitted the case to Dr. Hartmann, whose verdict is that "it seems clear that it was not the painting itself which exercised such a deleterious influence upon its possessor; but that some living power, whether we call it an 'elemental' or a 'thought-form' or a 'magic spell,' had been attached to it, as presumably was, and still is, the case with the picture on the lid of the coffin in the British Museum." The editor says:—

The portrait—the mummy-case—the mascot—the so-called haunted piece of furniture—each of these is a medium or a means of communication between entities working on adjacent but physically different planes, and the power of the talisman resides

in the fact that it becomes a concentrating point and centre of accumulation for forces which would otherwise be dissipated, and consequently could not be utilised for the accomplishment of the objects for which they were intended. You can have no relations with a different plane without a medium of some sort. The virtue of a mummy lies in the fact that it gives the spirit an opportunity for manifesting, and not, it is well to bear in mind, always or necessarily the spirit that once inhaled that body. It is quite impossible for the long arm of coincidence to cover the succession of catastrophes and mishaps which have attended those who have had dealings with the mummy-case of the Egyptian priestess.

The *Occult Review* is full of weird stories, of which one of the weirdest is the account given by F. M. Wright of the fatal gift which he says he possesses of the faculty of smelling death, and even of inflicting it on those who offend his sense of justice or personal dignity.

DETAILS.

Details (392, Strand) is a new monthly journal appealing especially to those interested in architecture and allied arts, and consisting almost entirely of illustrations, exceedingly well produced. These illustrations, as the name of the periodical indicates, are concerned with "details" of architectural work, in which a practising architect would be keenly interested. They are reproduced in a large size, and accompanied by measured or scaled drawings, and certain necessary particulars. For instance, in the number for April full-page illustrations, with scale drawings, are given of the figures in panel on Electra House, Finsbury Pavement; of the south and north entrances to Collins's Hospital, Nottingham; of the Eadie Memorial Pulpit, Congregational Church, Manchester, etc. Examples of French and of American detailed architecture will also be given. *Details* is published on the first of every month, at 8s. 6d. yearly to English and 12s. to foreign subscribers.

The Bibliotheque Universelle.

EVER since the year 1866 M. Edouard Tallichet has been editor of the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, published at Lausanne, but in the April number he takes his leave of his readers. The review was at the point of death, he says, when he came to its rescue over forty years ago, but by degrees many of the difficulties in the way were surmounted. Nevertheless, the new director had to work a number of years for the honour and glory alone. Eventually, however, there came a period when the review flourished; but again in 1896, after its centenary celebration, another falling off took place, owing to the review's campaign against the purchase of the Swiss railways (which cost it six to seven hundred subscribers), and its defence of England during the war in South Africa. More than a third of the number of subscribers are people outside Switzerland; the subscribers lost are the Swiss themselves. M. Tallichet thinks the hour has now come for him to retire, and he asks the Swiss to rally round the new editor again and supply the resources necessary for the progress of the review.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for April is somewhat heavy. Written by experts for experts, it is more learned than popular. Articles on Halley's Comet, on French Canadian verse, on Carducci, and on Pragmatism are caviare to the general. Nor can the expository articles on pragmatism and social psychology be said to be exactly enlivening.

A TRIBUTE TO THE LIBERAL GOVERNMENT.

The *Edinburgh* reviewer, surveying "The Political Scene," pronounces judgment in favour of the Government. Unionist Free Traders, he says, should sink Unionism to save Free Trade. Home Rule is now no pressing menace, and the Government on the whole has done very well:—

The result of a survey of the political scene seems to show that, though the Liberal Government may have made mistakes, it has carried out the mandate of the country as delivered to it in February, 1906, it has administered the affairs of the nation with efficiency, it has placed some memorable laws—tending to the national welfare—on the Statute Book, and it has shown a large measure of personal ability.

THE ECONOMICS OF EMPIRE.

In an essay on this subject, written from the Free Trade standpoint, we are told:—

Protection for home industries is in fact incompatible with the conception of strengthening the Empire by the encouragement of inter-Imperial trade. Thus, by relying upon the Protectionists to assist him in his Imperial campaign, Mr. Chamberlain cut away the whole economic and moral basis of his scheme. From a purely economic and from a purely strategic point of view undoubtedly the best aid the Colonies can give to the Empire is to contribute largely to the cost of maintaining one Imperial Navy.

The reviewer thinks that the Anglo-Japanese alliance if made permanent would crystallise the future relations between Great Britain and her Colonies:—

The understanding would be that each self-governing portion of the Empire would maintain sufficient naval and military force for its own most urgent local needs, and that in addition it would maintain a margin of force, either naval or military, with which to assist other portions of the Empire in their time of need.

PRAGMATISM: WHAT IS PRAGMATISM?

In an essay on Professor William James's Pragmatic Philosophy the reviewer combats the new popular notion. He says:—

On the intellectual side, pragmatism embodies scepticism, evolution, and the new insight into the nature and scope of scientific induction. On the political side, it embodies democracy, the increased belief in human power which has come from the progress of mechanical invention, and the Bismarckian belief in force. The scepticism embodied in pragmatism is that which says, "Since all beliefs are absurd, we may as well believe what is most convenient." In order to estimate the difference between two different beliefs about the same matter, Mr. Peirce maintained in 1878, we ought to consider what difference in conduct would result according as we adopted the one belief or the other. If no difference would result, the two beliefs are not effectively different.

This is the essence of pragmatism.

CARDUCCI'S ACHIEVEMENT.

The writer of an elaborate appreciation of Carducci's poetry says:—

Carducci's achievement may be summed up as consisting in three things. To an age that is apt to associate mind either with mechanics or with mere erudition he showed it as a power of life. To an age that in weariness of conventions has been in danger of forgetting that form is of the essence of art, he showed once more, as Greek sculpture had long ago shown it, that thought and emotion are not less but more felt under the strictest severity of style. In the face of an age which squanders and forgets its tears he practised a stern economy of long-living emotion. These are great qualities, whatever deductions are to be set on the other side. If it is true that he did not see the whole of life, it is also true that to what he saw, and it is no small part, he brought the eye of a great artist, the heart and imagination of a great poet, a great man's virile and masterful sincerity and strength.

CO-PARTNERSHIP AND SOCIALISM.

The *Edinburgh Review* is passionate for Co-partnership because it is passionate against Socialism:—

There is a wide difference of mind between Socialists and those who advocate Co-partnership. The former have their attention fixed mainly on the rich, whom they declare to be plunderers of the poor. Their proposals are accordingly framed more with the view of attacking capitalists than of assisting workers. Adherents of Co-partnership think only of elevating the status of the worker. The existence of great wealth in private hands leaves them unmoved. They wish to become rich, not by appropriating the wealth of others, but by creating new wealth through their own industry and exertions.

THE FINANCES OF GERMANY.

After describing the difficulties of the German Government—which spends £409,000,000 a year (Empire and States together), not including municipal expenditure, and ignoring assets or non-tax revenue—the reviewer concludes as follows:—

Confidence in the wisdom of the Government is a more robust article of faith with the professors than it is with the man in the street. Sacrifices are submitted to by people who are convinced of their necessity. But it must be expected that the necessity will be more and more closely questioned. The Kaiser is consecrated "with a drop of democratic oil." His power rests ultimately upon the taxes of the people. With the increase of those taxes the people will become increasingly critical of Imperial policy, until the power of the purse brings it finally within their effective control.

THE HOPE OF SOCIAL PROGRESS.

The writer of the paper on "Social Psychology" says:—

Instead of the energy and effort-paralysing view of the world as ordered from without and pursuing relentlessly a course with which, whether we like it or not, we must acquiesce, accepting its evils patiently in view of a happier life to come, we are awakening to the fact that the world, as far as we thinking beings are concerned, is in our power to modify and guide.

And his colleague, who describes the contents of the Report of the Poor Law Commission, says:—

It will be seen that the Commission has aimed at an organisation which will bring into harmonious working all the various and manifold agencies which have for their common object the relief of distress. They believe that such an organisation would render the work of all greatly more effective, and that without it there is little hope of permanently reducing the mass of distress and dependence which their inquiries have shown to exist.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

It is pleasant to know that this venture is succeeding in reaching the cultured public and bringing before it the case for the enfranchisement of women. The chief paper in the April number is that by Mr. James Haslam on Woman in Industry. Heavy stress is laid on the fact that five million out of fourteen million wage-earners are women actually earning their bread. Miss A. Brodrick presses for national organisation of the profession of nursing.

Mrs. Fawcett introduces a series of reports on the international aspects of Women's Suffrage. She recalls how, in 1892, Mr. James Bryce, speaking against a Woman's Suffrage Bill, said that the measure had not been adopted by a single one of the British self-governing Colonies. Next year, however, New Zealand began, and now New Zealand and every State forming the Australian Commonwealth, as well as the Commonwealth itself, have given full suffrage to their women. The report from Italy of the remarkable Congress in Rome, April, 1908, shows that the majority of the women voted for religious instruction in elementary schools and for lectures on religion in higher education. Mrs. Fawcett asks those who wish to retain religion as an essential part of education to consider whether the national danger of shutting out from all share in political opinion those who know most about children and care most about religion is not greater than the national danger of enfranchising them.

Miss Dorothy Archibald pleads for the establishment of safe shelters for women. At present, she says, the women's lodging-houses are hotbeds of infection, sinks of iniquity, haunts of procurers. Filson Young pleads for releasing Wagner's music from the obsolescent dramatic setting with which it has been connected. Anthony L. Ellis treats of woman in the modern drama, and declares, in italics, that the time has come when we must yield to the knowledge that "woman does not live by love alone." Miss Isabel Fry gives glimpses of Turkish women seen in a recent visit to Constantinople. She says that monogamy is now so general that the unmarried woman has come into existence within the last twenty or thirty years. She bears witness to what the modern Turkish woman owes to the American education given at the Women's College at Scutari. T. M. Young laments the anti-Liberal bias that has been given to the women's suffrage movement, and presses for the peaceful penetration of Liberal and Conservative Associations rather than platform diatribes against both parties. He hopes that after women have got the vote they will cease to organise on the line of sex-politics.

IMAGINATION in business as an indispensable condition to success is described with luminous examples in the *Atlantic Monthly* by Mr. Lorin F. Deland.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

THE *Century Magazine* contains an article on the contemporary Spanish painter Sorolla, but deals at the same time with Zuloaga. The European travel articles deal with Munich and Beauvais, the latter being by Miss Elizabeth Robins, charmingly illustrated by Mr. Joseph Pennell. In view of Mr. Roosevelt's expedition to East Africa, there is an article describing the conditions of big-game hunting there, the author of which has been the guest of Mr. W. N. McMillan, who is to entertain Mr. Roosevelt at Juja Farm, near Nairobi. Another paper of much interest deals with the institution for training the blind, at Overbrook, in Pennsylvania. The two papers on Divorce and its increase in the States attribute this increase largely to what another American author some time ago called the American woman's rampant individuality, with which she does not seem quite to know what to do, and roundly states that a girl married early, straight from her home, is much less likely to be divorced than a girl entering marriage from a state of independence. If the American movement towards divorce goes on at the present pace, in forty years, it is calculated, one marriage in four will end in divorce, and in eighty years one marriage in two.

HARPER'S.

Harper's Magazine opens with an article descriptive of the charms of "The Old Red City of Rothenburg," a quaint German city (on a branch line between Munich and Frankfurt), a city of crockets and pinnacles, of myriad towers in myriad design, which for quaintness "out-Nümberts Nürnberg." The sketches quite bear out this description. An interesting travel article deals with Venezuela and its curious animals, fish and birds; and Mr. W. D. Howells, in his "Three English Capitals of Industry," throws a picturesque light even upon Manchester, Liverpool (not so difficult), and Sheffield. Mr. Edwin Abbey has illustrated an article on "King Henry V.," but most people will think he has made the King appear much too old. The article on Mark Twain classes him with Kipling, Bernard Shaw, and Tolstoy, as "world-known."

The Dublin Review.

CARDINAL GIBBONS contributes to this number a characteristically eloquent account of the service that the Christian religion has rendered to the general welfare of mankind. His Eminence refers to the noble efforts of other Christian denominations for the moral and social regeneration of mankind, and adds, "Differ in faith as we may, we stand united upon the common ground of charity and benevolence." Mr. F. Y. Eccles reviews Anatole France's work, on whom he suggests has fallen the mantle of Voltaire. Mr. Hilaire Belloc discusses the question of the export of capital, and judges that the political effects of such export may be evil.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for April devotes the greater part of its space to articles solely for American readers. Mr. Moreton Frewen re-appears with a new phase of the silver question in a paper entitled "The Century and Silver: Our Exchanges and the Yellow Peril." Mrs. Sanville writes on Child Labour in the Textile Districts. Mr. Kingsley, President of the New York Life Insurance Company, writes on Insurance Supervision and National Ideals. Mr. Newcomb, writing on the Diminished Dollar and Railway Rates, says that American industry is confronted by the calamity of inadequate transportation facilities.

LITERARY MEN AND PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

Mr. Brander Matthews, in a paper bearing this title, maintains that the old prejudice against literary men in politics is dying out. The public is showing an increasing tendency to rely upon the University for expert aid. He thinks that the College Professor and "literary fellow," expert and theorist, seem at last to be coming into their own. Long before the twenty-first century shall loom before us Mr. Matthews expects that the man in the street will have experienced a change of heart.

THE FUTURE OF INDIA.

Dr. Thwing, President of Western Reserve University, Cleveland, writes a paper largely based upon an article by the Gaekwar of Baroda, in which he maintains that no force either within or without is emerging in India which will ever be able to expel England. India knows in her heart of hearts that she cannot spare England. Much that is best in modern India is of English origin. The larger part of the world knows that it is best for the world that England should retain her Indian Empire. Every East Indian knows that he is as sure of receiving justice from English Courts and English rule as through any Government the mind of man has ever devised. The people of India, he thinks, have no faith in themselves as individuals. The faith of the nation in itself seems to be strong, but the faith of each man in and for himself seems to be lacking.

THE APOLOGIST FOR THE VAMPIRE STATE.

Mr. F. H. Hunicke, who has visited the Congo State, writes an article which will make Mr. More very happy, for one is always happy when the enemy delivers himself into one's hands. Mr. Hunicke has visited the Congo (under whose auspices, by the way, it is not well to inquire), and he has come back convinced that the truth about the Congo is exactly the opposite of that which the Congo Reform Association maintains to be the truth. In fact, so far from the Congo standing in need of any attention from civilisation, it is a veritable Utopia. The natives are excellently treated, there is no such thing as compulsory rubber gathering, and, in short, everything is in the best possible condition !!!

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

THE April number is simply bursting with new ideas and new ways of putting old ideas. Its stately opening has been quoted elsewhere, along with other papers. Rev. P. J. MacLagan compares Christianity and Empire in China with Christianity and Empire in ancient Rome. He points out that, unlike Rome, China is working towards democracy, is not neglecting popular education, but is endeavouring to establish an Imperial religion in the recent elevation of Confucius to the rank of Heaven in the Imperial worship. He hopes that the present hostile attitude of the Empire to Christianity will not be maintained.

Professor Muirhead asks, in view of recent educational squabbles, Is there a common Christianity? and urges that it is to be found, not in the common residuum of agreement, but in the principle that pervades all forms of Christian doctrine. The Professor's method has much to commend it, but will, one fears, be regarded by contending sects as tending to dissipate the form in the spirit.

Miss Vida Scudder writes in a most interesting and suggestive way on the social conscience of the future, and argues that even when Socialism is established there will be ample demand and play for all the higher virtues, including the loftiest spirituality. "In public and in private life alike, a quite unlimited joy will be found in the divers kinds of fragrances yielded by divers kinds of fellowship—varied as those exhaled from a summer garden." Principal P. T. Forsyth insists on the insufficiency of social righteousness as a moral ideal, except it be expanded and elevated into the holiness of God in the Cross of Christ.

"The Over-emphasis of Sin" is the title of a provocative paper by the Rev. Alexander Brown, of Aberdeen, who writes as though he were so fortunate as only to have met with fairly decent people, and had simply no inkling of the tragic iniquities that permeate modern society. Professor Keyser continues the message of modern mathematics to theology, and contends that the world of infinities, so far from transcending human reason, is its proper domain, and readily yields its secrets to the eye of thought. Professor William James finds in M. Bergson a congenial philosopher, and enforces his contention that what really exists is not things made but things in the making.

THE *Liberal Magazine* is well edited, with a view to being what it aims at being—"a periodical for Liberal speakers and canvassers." Its extracts from last month's important speeches on the chief topics of the day, its diary of the month and its summaries of Bills, are all done so as to pack very much into very little space. Naturally in the April number much space is given to figures of the relative naval strength of Germany and Great Britain.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

THE recent general election naturally fills some space in the Italian reviews of last month. In the *Rassegna Contemporanea* the well-known Radical deputy Napoleone Colajanni admits that the very limited victory of the Government was largely due to Government pressure and bribery, even to violence. As regards the much-discussed participation of Catholics in the election, he is emphatically of opinion that a clerical party in the Chamber will only hasten an anti-clerical campaign throughout the country, and while he would welcome the unfettered voting of all citizens, Catholics included, he protests against the partial abolition of the *non expedit* accompanied by episcopal directions as to how votes are to be used. Paola Lombroso pleads sensibly for the development and improvement of the small hotels of Italy. Tourists, she argues rightly, must have a certain standard of comfort and sanitation or they will not frequent a place; and it is because the Swiss have grasped this truth, and cater successfully for visitors both of large and small means, that so much of the national wealth is drawn from the pockets of foreigners.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Maggiorino Ferraris asserts that the recent elections give evidence of a widespread discontent with the Government, namely, owing to heavy taxation and the ever-increasing expense of living, which, if ignored by the constitutional authorities, may land the peninsula in violence and anarchy. On present Anglo-German relations "X.X.X." has some wise words of warning, pointing out that half a century ago the supposed inevitable rivalry between England and France was justified on very similar grounds to our present rivalry with Germany, and the author expresses the hope that a path may still be found leading to a complete *entente cordiale*. Matilde Serao brings to a close her somewhat vulgar and sensational story of cosmopolitan "high life," "Evviva la Vita," and A. Schiavi describes English garden-cities, and hopes for a similar venture on co-operative lines near Milan. He is much impressed by the cleanliness and compactness of our model cottages, but says that, from the Italian point of view, the rooms are small and stuffy.

A noteworthy article is contributed to the *Rivista d'Italia* by F. Santini, a well-known Catholic, who stood as a candidate at the recent elections. He pronounces the relations between Church and State to be, at the moment, a matter of "transcendental importance." He reviews the situation as it has existed in Italy since 1870, points out that the most pious Catholics have now abandoned all aspirations after the Temporal Power, and that the attitude of Pius X. towards the Monarchy has always been at once patriotic and courteous. He declares that the vast majority of the Italian nation are alien to a policy of persecution, and concludes with the hope that an anti-religious and Freemason minority may never be allowed to impose their will on the nation.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale* Antonio Fogazzaro contributes a fine Easter poem. Tor Guest continues his "divagations" concerning English life and customs. He approves our Bank holidays and ways of keeping them; he notes our love of music—even for inferior music rather than no music at all—and also our undoubted affection for art, which impresses him in so rationalistic a nation. He is full of admiration for our Gothic architecture, and laments the events that reduced to ruins our beautiful mediæval monasteries. Finally he commends the Salvation Army.

La Lettura is, as usual, up-to-date with a series of excellent photographs of scenes in Constantinople and portraits of the Young Turk leaders, while another series on the aeroplane experiments near Brescia includes some curious views taken in mid-air.

Emporium publishes a fully-illustrated account of an extremely interesting series of discoveries made by a French officer, Capitaine F. Benet, while excavating at Tabarka in Tunis.

THE EUGENICS REVIEW.

THIS is a new quarterly review, published by the Eugenics Education Society, price rs. net. Its avowed plan and purpose is "the betterment of the human race." Mr. Francis Galton contributes a Foreword, in which he states that the aim of the managers is to demonstrate the bearing of eugenics on legislation and practical conduct. It desires to instil the idea of eugenics into the conscience of civilisation, like a new religion. It anticipates the time when the nations will compete with each other, not in armies and navies, but in the art of race-betterment. The editor believes that the marriage of first cousins may, "where flawless family histories can be found," be a positive advantage to the community, since parental traits, whether good or bad, are more readily transmitted when the two parties have a common proximate ancestor. Dr. Inge's remarkable and somewhat questionable "Moral Aspects of Eugenics" has been separately noticed. Mr. Montagu Crackanthorpe has an instructive paper on "the eugenic field." He declares that in the average the law of heredity acts with practical certainty, and all race questions are questions of average. He points out the disastrous effects of alcoholism on posterity, and urges with Dr. Rentoul that, as in the State of Michigan, the marriage of anyone suffering from syphilis should be made illegal. Dr. Saleeby traces the connection between the racial instinct, the parental instinct, and the filial instinct, which last he derives from the former. He urges that parentage should be made the most responsible, the most deliberate, the most self-conscious thing in life, so that children should be born only to those who love children.

If this Review supplies a frank and reverent treatment of the great problems which are bound up with the improvement of the breed of man, it will deserve well of the race. But of the attendant dangers this number supplies more than hints.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

It is one hundred years since the Napoleonic Code was made law in Holland, as a writer in *De Gids* reminds us. It took effect from midnight, January 31st, 1809, and it remedied many abuses in the Netherlands, as it did in France. We have greatly improved since then, but there are still reforms to be effected. The second contribution to *De Gids* deals with plays in the Middle Ages, and the manner of their presentation. At times those dramas and comedies were acted in French, some even in Latin. The spectators did not understand the text, but the acting was so good that the performances were both comprehended and enjoyed. In the fourth of his series of articles on Impressions of Norway, Professor R. C. Boer deals with the latest literary productions, and mentions that there are really two languages in that country: one is the official tongue, the medium of those who live in towns, and of literature in general; the other is the country "dialect," which is, in reality, a relic of the old language of Norway. It is interesting to learn that some schoolmasters have to teach the literary, or Danish, tongue to scholars as though it were French or German.

Vragen des Tijds opens with a political article, forecasting social reforms in Holland, including old age and disability pensions and State insurance against sickness. The article on the sugar plantations in Java is concluded, the writer stating that the system of ground leases for sugar factories is a blessing rather than the reverse, as some persons insist. The third article contains statistics about the number of vessels passing from the North Sea to the Baltic, and *vice versa*, and is a review of a register that is being published. The first part gives figures for the sixteenth century, and shows the preponderance of the Dutch mercantile marine.

Elsevier is full of illustrations and entertaining reading. After showing some reproductions of sculpture by J. Mendes da Costa—the figure of the negro boy attracting our attention more particularly—we have some representations of popular art work in Moravia, consisting of needlework, embroidery and pottery. Then we pass to some Palm Sunday customs, the carrying of the decorated palm-branch or stick, and, finally, some views in Provence. This magazine maintains its reputation as a popular and instructive publication.

The contribution to *Onze Eeuw* that will most interest British readers is that entitled "Genuine British Atmosphere," for it touches all our ancient ideas and customs. The wigs of our judges and advocates, the old terms in our legal procedure and in certain royal functions, the dress and bearing of the Speaker, our flunkies and so forth, are recalled in an amusing manner. The opium trade of Java, its past and present condition, is admirably sketched, and the much-to-be desired reforms brought about during the past two decades are commended.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

España Moderna is full of interest this month. The article on Juan Valera gives many interesting details concerning a Spanish novelist too little known outside Spain, and too little appreciated even among his own countrymen. Valera, who died a few years ago, once remarked that all the royalties which he received from his novel "Pepita Jimenez," although this was translated into many languages, did not total a sum sufficient to provide dresses for his wife. He was in the diplomatic service for many years, and did not begin to write until late in life. Short-sighted in youth, he was blinded by cataract in his last years, but retained his good humour despite his affliction, and continued his literary work by dictation.

The Catalanian problem receives attention in another thoughtful essay. Catalanian is a real language, not a Spanish dialect—as some Castillians pretend—and a movement is on foot to keep it pure from Spanish words and phrases; the movement also has in view the preservation of Catalonia as a separate country; the Catalanians are not Spaniards—that is, not Castillians—so the leaders declare. They seem to think that the Spanish language and ideas have been forced upon them, but the blending has come through unavoidable intercourse and the predominance of Castille. Two newspapers are published in the Catalanian tongue, as against eleven in Spanish. Three Catalanian theatres are run in Barcelona, as against eight Spanish, and the mass of the people go to a cheap Spanish theatre.

The Spanish army—so we read in the same review—has a greater percentage of officers to men than that of any Great Power. It has twice as many as the English army, and four times as many as the German. England, the writer explains, has twice as many as Germany because she recruits from all classes, especially the undisciplined, and such men require more licking into shape. There is plenty of good raw material in the Spanish army, yet the army itself is not a good one. Almost everyone realises the need for reform, yet no reform comes. It has been said that out of a complement of three hundred men per regiment only seventy-eight are effective.

The *Revista de Derecho Internacional* also has an article on the Catalanian question by the Marquis of Olivart, who, though a Catalanian himself, deprecates the agitation in favour of a separate government and language.

Ciudad de Dios contains an instructive article on State teaching. Who has a right to teach? Has the State a right to teach? Has the State the right to monopolise teaching? The author claims that the right to teach is universal, therefore the State has as much right to teach as anyone, but the State must not erect schools in disproportion to the finances of the country. The State has no right to monopolise; its duty is to assist those who are endeavouring to instruct the people.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE LOVE IDEALS OF A SUFFRAGETTE.*

THIS is a remarkable book, inspired by a great theme greatly handled, by a woman almost sublime in the frankness with which she discusses the deepest problem with which the world is confronted in this new century. We hear on every side that this is the Woman's Century; we hear of Feminism, of Suffragettes, of International Parliaments, of women claiming equal civic rights. These are but bubbles on the surface of the great deep. They are signs and symbols on the surface of a vast and far-reaching evolution in the nature of woman. The eternal feminine is no doubt eternal. But the women whose femininity is their all are being succeeded by new women who, besides their sex, have developed brains, consciences, and a sense of individuality as a thing in itself. The whole modern development was latent from of old; latent, indeed, ever since the fatal earthquake of an admission was made that woman had a soul. From the old conventional, conservative point of view no heresy more damnable has ever been promulgated for the uprooting of the established order. Once admit that woman has an immortal soul, and the whole zenana system, in all its semi-demi dilutions which survive amongst us, must ultimately go by the board. That it is going by the board signs multiply and increase all around us. And in the shape of a printed book I have come across no sign more significant, no portent more portentous than the romance of modern love which Mlle. Claire de Pratz has just given us in "Elisabeth Davenay."

When woman ceases to be a mere sexed thing, and wakes up to discover that it is neither necessary, nor indeed, in many cases, even possible, for her to become the ancillary complement of a man's life, she may follow one of two lines of development. She may take the line of the bee and become an unsexed neuter, or she may become more passionately conscious than ever of the divinity of sex. In the latter case she will infallibly attempt to remodel law and social usage so as to enable her to realise her love

ideals without sacrificing the pride of individuality, independence, or losing her liberty as a woman or her rights as a human being. "Elisabeth Davenay" is a study of the women of the latter class. It is a veritable cry from the heart of one who, having lived in the midst of the modern movement, has the courage to portray with unflinching brush the outline—the glorified and idealised outline—of her own nature, her own struggle, her own temptations, her own victory. Elisabeth Davenay is not Mlle. Claire de Pratz, but she is Mlle. Claire's conception of the fate which would be in store for her if, being altogether so charming and glorious a woman as her heroine, she

had to make the great election between Duty and Sentiment.

The story as a story is a remarkable, almost photographic, reproduction of that section of Paris in which the authoress has spent her life. The scenes are admirably faithful to reality. Many readers will immediately recognise the originals of many of the characters who, from the budding Cabinet Minister to the triumphant courtesan, are sketched with firm but sympathetic touch. The story is interesting, and the only criticism I have to offer is that "Elisabeth Davenay" is a little too much like "The Stranger in the Third Floor Back"—she is almost too monotonously successful in every effort which she makes to enable her friends and *protégés* to realise their higher selves. But it is not in the descriptions of the social and professional incidents in the life of a teacher in a Parisian

Lycée nor in the plot of the story that the importance of "Elisabeth Davenay" really lies. Its interest, and it is a deep and absorbing interest, consists in the fact that more intrepidly than in any other English book that I have read the great question is faced and answered as to the change which the emergence of the soul and intellect of women will effect in the realm of love.

I have called the book "The Love Ideals of a Suffragette," because Suffragette is the nearest English translation of what the French call a feminist. French women do not adopt the picturesque and somewhat bizarre methods of militant politics favoured by the



Photograph by

[Ch. Gerschel.

Miss Claire de Pratz.

* "Elisabeth Davenay," by Claire de Pratz. Mills and Boon. 6s.)

Suffragettes. But the Suffragette is the nearest type that we possess to the French feminist. They are women who have waked up, in different directions, it is true, but their eyes are open. They see—what is more, they reason; and as they have not ceased to feel, they are face to face with all manner of complex problems due to the increased complexity of their nature. If they had no souls it would be so simple. Equally simple it would be if they had no sex. But as they have both, the difficulty of reconciling the relative claims of each opens up a great field for ethical and social discussion. Hitherto, most writers who have taken part in the controversy have been swayed too much in one direction or the other. Some who vindicate the authority of the soul have been apt to commit the blasphemy of denying the divinity of sex. While others who assert the rights of sex have been tempted to simplify the proposition by ignoring altogether the authority of the soul. In "Elisabeth Davenay" we have an attempt to hold the balance even, and to reconcile the conflicting claims of the rivals. The theme is handled with a boldness that never degenerates into coarseness. Although Mlle. de Pratz never flinches, she writes with delicacy that is unsullied by even a passing shadow of the impure. She is a woman handling the greatest of all woman's questions without any false shame or prudish impurity of thought or phrase. We may not agree—I personally very strongly dissent from one at least of her conclusions—but I pay my tribute of homage to a writer who has evidently thought so seriously and who expresses her conclusions so lucidly upon the burning question of the century. As to whether that homage is due or not, I shall afford my readers an opportunity of forming their own opinions by allowing the authoress to state her own conception of the problem and her own solution in a series of extracts quoted textually from the pages of her most interesting and thought-provoking book.

Elisabeth Davenay, young, beautiful, divinely tall, Parisienne to her finger-tips, elegantly dressed, full of ardour, intrepid and charming, educated in England, but making an independent career as a professor at a Lycée and occasional journalism, is presented to us as the type of the modern feminist. Men—married and single—fall in love with her, but she moves in maiden meditation, fancy free, dreaming only of the emancipation of her sex. She is sought out by an elder feminist, who enlists her services as co-editor in a feminist paper, *La Révolte*. On the night when these two women dedicated themselves to this enterprise, we are told that "a more profound passion, deeper than any of the more evanescent passions of mere human love or desire, possessed them. They enthrall to a great idea—that of the freeing of their sex. Their hearts were filled with that pure, passionate fire, such as that which had burned in the unflinching hearts of the martyrs of Rome, and of those men who gave their lives for the Revolution. Elisabeth and Rose, to-day, had leagued themselves together for the

benefit of their sister-women. And no fuller hour that life could ever offer would hold for them such pure exalted passion as that of so fervent an ideal."

But even in that sacramental night the elder woman warns Elisabeth that love and marriage will never be hers unless she creates a man in her own image.

"If you must have a mate to suit your own dreams, you'll have to weave him out of them, my child. . . . If you insist upon having a man who is to satisfy your ideal, then you must take an ordinary well-meaning young fellow and train him yourself. The modern man must be created by the modern woman. You'll probably have to give him a new conscience, a new point of view in almost everything, and a new heart, too, but in the process of teaching him, you yourself will learn the greater lesson. . . ."

"What have I done to you," cried Elisabeth, "that you should predict such horrible things for me? Fancy having to create one's own man! Why, that's a mother's work!"

"Exactly, my dear, and it's every woman's work too. . . . All great women know that. . . . And wonderful it is to see what good results some of them have obtained out of very bad raw material to start on!"

La Révolte becomes a brilliant success. Elisabeth achieves an ever-increasing reputation. Very unpromising was the feminist Apostle. She declares:—

"Everything concerning women must be reformed. She is not considered as a human being by the Napoleonic code, but as a creature apart, deemed inferior in every way to man, who is her master. And all this work of reform must be begun with education. We want reformation in all departments—legal, social, political, and moral. In every way the interests of women must be first explained and then defended by us."

For a time it seemed as if Elisabeth was cased in armour of proof against the gentle passion. "No feeling could assail her heart unless it had first filtered through her brain. She had lived so long in conscious chastity—and the purity that is voluntary and conscious is something higher still than mere chastity—and she had allowed her brain such complete preponderance over herself, that what had not first conquered her brain could never reach her heart. Thus her emotions could only be attained through her reason."

But the time came when she heard a lecture from a man, André Nortier, who caused an emotional upheaval in her breast, "because his thoughts and reasonings so entirely satisfied her mind." André Nortier was not a man who seemed likely to attract Elisabeth. "Her dark, impressive beauty, her exteriorised personality, and almost excessive frankness and simplicity, presented a complete contrast to his apparently cold and measuredly expressed individuality. He was fair-haired, blue-eyed, of frail build. His features were deicated almost to a fault. Yet the mutual attraction of these two most modern creatures

—the virilised woman, the somewhat effeminate man—was but the natural result of the deeply-hidden, though hitherto unproved, forces of far-reaching Nature."

To her amazement before she quite realised it Elisabeth found herself in the toils. That trim archer, Dan Cupid, had his revenge. She found that her brain was—against her will—invaded by thoughts of love. She found herself to be as humanly frail and faulty as other love-lorn women, and prepared for all the cowardices and personal misgivings that Love brings in its train. She was no longer the sympathetic observer looking dispassionately upon the troubled lives of others, but a very human woman whose own passions were fiercely aroused for the first time, causing her to see all things that were in relation to herself, as if gazing upon a chimerical vision. She had lost all sense of proportion, all serenity of soul, in the mighty upheaval of her sensations. She was no longer a philosopher, but an *amoureuse*.

She fiercely resented it. She had been ready to sacrifice her youth, her beauty, and her femininity nobly in the pursuit of what she believed the higher ideal, and now this terrible soul-shaking passion of human love had mastered even her. . . .

When she realised that she had fallen a victim to love, Elisabeth was at first truly amazed.

"That I—of all women—should have come to find that the pressure of one man's hand means very life to me," she said to herself in disgust; "to wait for the glance of his eye—to yearn to be near him, to wish to serve him, and, what is more appalling still, to be subservient to his opinions. . . . Not to *dare* to say what truly and independently asserts itself in my brain, for fear of being at variance with him! That is the worst of all. . . . I am indeed fallen."

But, struggle as she might, the spell seemed to be irresistible. In vain she protested "there is much selfishness in exclusive love, and I want to live unselfishly. I want to love humanity—not a man; I want to broaden my sympathies, not narrow them. I do not want to locate my entire love upon one individual."

Once she accompanied André to the opera, where Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde"—that depicts in melody the complete synthesis of human love—broke down the last barriers which protected her nerves and made her pulse throb with the full voluptuousness of life. "And the truth was that she was behaving just like an ordinary woman in whom the hereditary desire towards love always lurks. But Elisabeth knew that it was the supreme hour of her life. Between his hands and hers an electric spark was lit, which was love's desire, and until that desire be spent the thirst of love could not be quenched. Deeper and deeper the close-loving fingers were knit, more and more profound grew their mutual desire. Yet both remained mute."

Next evening André begged that the lamp should not be lit. Side by side they gazed silently into

the dark space of the warm and starlit night, and they instinctively drew nearer and nearer, and advanced reasoners though they might be, leaders of others, makers of thoughts and devices for a new generation—yet the young blood in them was stirred into violent life. André's arm stole around Elisabeth, and before they realised it the man's mouth drew the woman's in and a deep intense kiss seemed to bind their destinies for ever into one. Both were silent, but with deeply inhaled and tremulous breath their lips met again, and once more became "one burning mouth. . . ."

He implored her to marry him. She refused.

"It will interfere with my work, dear, because it will interfere with my soul and brain. Believe me, I am not yet fully developed as a thinking entity. I am unable to separate my mental from my emotional self. . . . I thought myself more developed as a thinker. . . . I feel that if I once yield to it I shall not be able to keep my emotional soul within bounds. . . . If I become your wife I shall be Madame André Nortier—no longer Elisabeth Davenay. And therein lies the terrible and great difference."

She explained her refusal to a friend. She said, "He is a perfect companion, and I love talking to him. . . . But I find that, just because of his physical attraction for me, if I were too much with him, I should end by assimilating his own views too easily. . . . André has inspired the fuller, higher love within me, and he knows it, and rejoices in it, and returns it to me completely. And though he be what I call a delightful, intellectual lover, he is still yet so passionately the man—the Frenchman. It seems to me—though, of course, I may be wrong—that no man of another nation could love a woman with such delight in her exterior self. He is terribly pagan, and that appeals to my artistic sense more than I can say."

The feminist revolts against being subjugated by the physical charm of her lover. She tells her confidante with ruthless frankness:—

"It seems a strange thing to say, but now that I have probed my heart and conscience well, I realise that André does not appeal to me in the right way. I am drawn to him, tempted, as it were, in the same way that an honest man is tempted by a courtesan."

Despite all this revolt of her brain and conscience against the domination of the physical senses, André might have conquered if he had not on one occasion revealed too clearly what Mlle. de Pratz calls the atavistic tendency of the domineering old Adam. One evening André's mentality was submerged by an overwhelming wave of passionate desire, and clasping her tightly round the waist by one arm, he lifted up her face with his free hand, turning her lips to his: "Kiss me," he said hoarsely; "kiss me, Elisabeth."

The incident is not unfamiliar. But the feminist met it with characteristic spirit. She resented his attempt to seize with ruthless brutality what she was only willing to give if wooed with tenderness.

"I will kiss you," he said. "You are my property."

... You have given yourself to me, have you not?"

And possessing himself of her two hands that strove to ward him off, he drew her once more towards him.

"Kiss me. . . I command you," he said, half tenderly, half angrily, as Elisabeth stood still aloof. "I will be obeyed."

Then a great calm arose in Elisabeth's heart, and she answered bravely: "But I won't obey you, André. I don't want to kiss you to order. I must be wooed. . . You must make me want to kiss you, when you want to kiss me. . . I cannot allow you to order me about like that. . . I am a free being and I only give myself to you *at times*. . . I take myself back again, always. . . Don't you understand? You must always make an effort to charm me back to you, dear," she added more softly, seeing his crestfallen air. "You do not win from me the free gift of myself when you have conquered me brutally."

But he was still angered. His man's vanity was hurt—and that to man's love is fatal.

"I don't care for all your stupid feminist reasonings," he answered sullenly and rudely. . . There is no question of respect in love," said André. "When a man loves a woman he need no longer respect her."

The old Adam indeed, and a fool of an old Adam, to make such a declaration to such a woman. They were parting in anger, but as her suitor stood on the door-step she called him back. He saw the gleam of alluring passion in her eyes. Another moment and he had flung himself into her arms. Elisabeth had recourse to the hereditary woman soul—the Slave Queen—and for the moment the old lure had triumphed. But when he went away a sense of degradation at the price of her triumph overwhelmed her, and bowing her head upon her writing-table she wept the bitterest tears of her life.

The poignant remorse that followed that stooping to make the appeal of the Slave Woman when the appeal of the Queen Woman had failed, convinced her that for her marriage with André would be abdication. A strong and terrible struggle began between those two souls of hers, her dual personality—her newborn, conscious brain, the creation of a newer education, and her old-world heart—the result of over-cultured sentimentality.

She reasoned with herself: "Here I am, exactly poised between two definite urgings, and I deliberately choose the mental one, and if I win on that plane, it will at least prove to myself that good intentions are stronger than my physical and sentimental yearnings. We neither of us attract the other with the best of our attributes. I should immediately loathe him from the first hour of assumed or real masterhood. He could in no way control or coerce my brain. . . I do not recognise him as greater than myself merely because he is a man. And though he may theoretically admit me to be his intellectual and moral equal in every way, there is yet sufficient of the atavistic male in him to wish to conquer even his own good

resolves. We should be miserable—we should both suffer terribly—we had better not marry."

But the old Eve in her was not disposed to yield without a struggle. What! Must she renounce the rapture of passionate love, the pride of the wife, the glory of the mother? It was because her passionate nature made so insistent a claim that she feared and wished to fly. She realised that he held that part of her in "thrall which I have inherited from my loving ancestresses, but which I feel I must quell, for fear it should entirely master me and overwhelm my incipient will and my budding brain. That is what most people call falling in love."

But ought a true feminist to fear the potency of the spell of sex? Elisabeth responds that she knows her own weakness, because she is not yet fully evolved. Here is the great doctrine of the intermediate type of which we shall hear much in days to come. She says: "I am only a very young-thinking individuality as yet, and he could so easily drag me back to the level of that mere female soul which dies so hard between us, having the strength of thousands of years still within it. I have fought and struggled for myself so long now that I have acquired certain virile qualities; I cannot and must not love like an ordinary woman. . . Other women may love and have children, but I am an intermediate type. I must help other men and women to find their own souls. I must renounce the divine joys of wifehood and motherhood."

"André, too, is in a way an intermediate type. If I became André's wife, my incipient intellectuality would merge into his. As an individual I should be lost, for although he be fully broadened to understand what I am integrally, he himself is yet too much of an instinctive male not to become a prey to the old Adam within himself."

"If I were more completely developed as a human being I should not mind—I should take love as a man does, that is, as a thing apart from life interests. But I am not enough of a complete intellectual entity yet to do that. Passion would be stronger than my newly-acquired consciousness of myself."

"He is an *intellectual* with all the old ingrained and backward ideas of man and woman. And that is why I should be lost. . . lost. I will go even further and say this, though I am half ashamed of owning it—the woman who can take her love in the light, merry way in which men take it up are the real independent ones of the world. They have no self-subservience to an ideal of sentimentality or so-called morality. Love is a joyous, happy passion, which ought not to interfere with the real great truths."

"Falling in love is a different thing from loving, and the very worst foundation upon which to build up one's happiness. . . It is because woman succumbs to that so often that there are so many so-called love-matches which turn out miserably. I want to love with the higher part of my soul, not with my mere

instinct. But I have discovered that I am not an integral human being yet, so I am going to fly from André."

Reluctantly, but irresistibly, Elisabeth is led to make the great renunciation. She tells her friend Delphine :—

"Passion is the divinest of all feelings, and I am happy to have known it. But it is the very worst foundation on which to begin marriage if it has no higher-souled companion to teach it the way. I believe passion ought not to be a factor of marriage. It is too brilliant a meteor shooting through human life. Listen, Delphine; if I were like those women who cull love as a beautiful perfumed flower, to be inhaled for a single rapid moment of divinely passionate joy, I would go away with André for a summer, to Italy or some other lovely land, and there live with him during my trance of passion, until the satiety of kisses had lulled us both into quietude. But as I cannot and will not do that, I must forgo the joys of love. Yet I would not for the world not have known this mad joy of mere human delight. It is good to know. It has opened new horizons to my sight, and taught my brain a new language. It will make me a completer woman to understand the temptations of others. But if I went further with it, I would be submerged. No, Delphine, for me this is the end of all delight."

Her resolution was confirmed by a conversation with the lady who claimed André as her own. She told Elisabeth :—

"You would not really make him as happy as I could. He would be jealous of your individuality after the first few months of rapture . . . He would not let you work . . . He would wish your brain to be subservient to his. He would use your thoughts for his own work without any scruple, though almost unconsciously . . . Give him back to me . . . He is in reality mine, for knowing all his weaknesses and failings I yet love him, with the tenderness of a mother and the passion of a wife."

Elisabeth doubts no longer.

"This decides it now. I need have no more doubts as to what I must do . . . He is not mine—has never been mine. He belongs to that good, kind woman who is so willing to be subservient. But why must I be sacrificed?" she moaned to herself in revolt in her bitter sorrow. "Other women are happy. Why must I renounce all the tender and more human joys?"

She reconciled herself to her lot by reflecting upon the fact that if she married she would lose all rights over her own person. "All the women questions have their essential root in that one question—the so-called *rights* of the male over the child-bearing wife. Men have decreed it—that women are their property, and so are the children that they bear. They are degraded not only in their moral individuality, but in their very flesh. It hurts, it degrades."

Talking the matter over with a much shocked English Suffragist, Elisabeth tells her :—

"As yet marriage is a career, a profession, a means of livelihood for women. And she must *obey* her husband. He is master, according to the marriage ceremony, and being the master, she must submit to his will—his sexual will, I mean. Each time he chooses to make her a mother he can do so. It is his right to force her to submit. Have you realised the degradation of that? A woman is forced to accept the embraces of her husband, even if they be distasteful to her, and to bear his child whether she will or not. Until that law be altered she cannot be free. She will not be free."

"But don't you see that one can't entirely emancipate women from men until she is entirely released from the difficulties of the marriage laws? And to be emancipated from the stringency of these laws means that, not only must she be free to choose the father of her own child, but she must herself decide how often and when she shall become a mother. And the whole of women's economic, social, and political future lies in that one great reform. . . . The evolution of women and the race begins from her first married hour. A woman must have the right to say 'yea' or 'nay' to her husband's entreaties, and she must not be lowered in the eyes of society if she freely chooses a mate."

So the end comes at last. Elisabeth sends André his *mittimus* in a final farewell letter, in which she said :—

"I am a modern woman—an intermediate type between the serf woman of the past and the free woman of the future, and because I am a mixture—a complex creature—the two elements of the past and the future wrangle in me and tear my heart asunder. That is why I make this decision now, my dear, dear love. You, too, are an intermediate type. . . . But you cannot find your salvation in me. You must seek and find it in yourself. I had two paths to choose from—either to devote my energy to what is undisguisedly my duty as a human being, or to yield to the urgings of personal passion. In your absence, without the perplexing charm of your presence, I deliberately choose the path to which my whole mental strength leads me, rather than that to which emotion and sentiment allures my heart. An apostolate is a form of passion. . . . Weighed equally with my passion for you—I find that my work is in reality the stronger. . . .

"Therefore I renounce love."

Such is the *finale* of this remarkable romance. It will be much criticised and hotly abused. Mr. George Barlow, for instance, will probably see in it confirmation of the justice of his ferocious diatribes against the Suffragettes. But after all deductions and *caveats* have been made, "Elisabeth Davenay" is a notable contribution to the discussion of a question which for good or for ill is up and will not down.

THE ART OF NOBLE LIVING.

CHARACTER SKETCH OF THE LATE HON. T. PRICE.

By BRIAN WIBBERLEY.

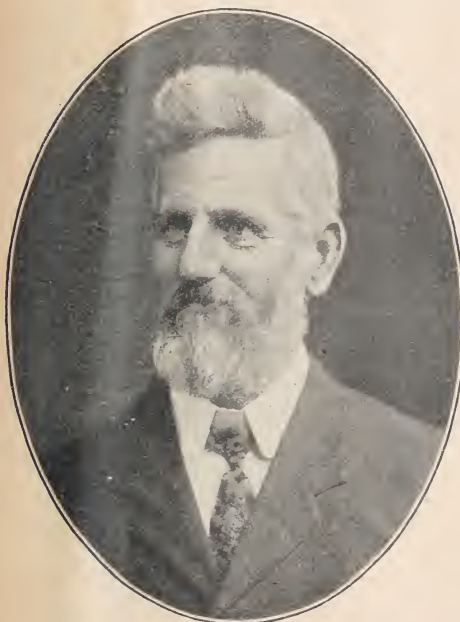


Photo.]

The Late Mr. Price.

[Duryea's Studio.

South Australia is to-day under the shadow of a great loss. Our lament is sincere and deep, for "Men we are and must grieve when even the shade Of that which once was great hath passed away."

Rarely, if ever, has the passing of a public man in this State evoked so widespread an expression of sorrow or so general an appreciation of character as has been evinced by the death of Mr. Price. A common bereavement is ours, in which all classes and camps sympathetically share. The daily press has, with admirable taste, voiced the public feeling, and given in unstinted measure and generous spirit a not unworthy estimate and appreciation of the man he was and the work he did. Panegyric and eulogium we have had in abundance, but not one superfluous word.

What is the powerful magnet which has drawn the attention, the sorrow, and admiration, not merely of a State and Commonwealth, but of the whole British Empire to our doors? Who can divine the

secret charm that has allured the almost universal tributes to the worth of the stonemason who became a State Premier? What is the force that has tapped the river of a world's sympathy and turned its deep, full current upon our isolated continent in such spontaneous, passionate, irresistible strength? Not the mere fact of death, though for the moment the great reconciler hushed the stormy waves of political party passion in his eternal calm; but death is common, certain, equal-footed. Not the end of a brilliant career of colossal genius marked, for example, by splendour of dazzling eloquence, though he was an impassioned and convincing speaker of original perception and expression; or by triumphs of diplomacy, though he won many victories by his vision, sagacity and tact; or by constructive statesmanship, though he was an idealist; or by success in political leadership, though his command first of his party and then of his Parliament was magnificent. In all these respects Mr. Price compelled admiration and inspired wonder; but not in any one nor in all these combined do we find the secret of the enormous influence of the man whose death is the occasion of a nation's lamentation. Where then may we find it? It lies in the soul of his magnetic, moral personality, revealed in the science of high character which he demonstrated, and in the art of noble living which he exemplified.

Of course it is no exaggeration to say that with the death of Mr. Price the most picturesque figure in South Australian life passes from the sphere of action and the gaze of the public eye. His was the predominating personality of recent years. His career furnishes one of the most arresting romances of modern times. But pre-eminently it is in realm of moral character where he achieved the true greatness by which he will be longest remembered and most admirably regarded. Moreover this field was the source whence he drew those nourishing supplies that fed his powerful personality and inspired his remarkable career.

From obscurity he rose to eminence by the sheer force of character. He began life severely handicapped, but he has shown once more that the race is not to the swift, that character is more than circumstance, that man is the captain of his soul.

It may not be easy to analyse the moral stuff of which character is woven—ofttimes the elemental texture eludes our finest human tests—but in Mr. Price's case many of the constituent parts of his character were so obvious as to be conspicuous, and of these may be instanced—(1) his transparent integrity; (2) his invincible convictions; (3) his humani-

tarian sympathies; (4) his indomitable courage; (5) his unimpeachable purity; and (6) his profound religiousness.

(1) Foremost among these were his integrity and his sense of honour. John Ruskin wrote of his father that "he was an entirely honest merchant," and of Thomas Price may it be written that he was an entirely honest politician. To many, politics may be but a game in which the party end may apparently justify any personal means. Mr. Price did not belong to that class.

"He never sold the truth to serve the hour,
Nor paltered with eternal God for power."

"Whatever record leap to light,
He never shall be shamed."

In private, political, and public life he was the soul of honour, and his most cynical critic and fiercest political foe will confess of him—

"He nothing common did or mean."

No one could listen to him, whether in Parliament, on the hustings, or in private conversation, without a quickening of confidence in the transparent honesty that scintillated in his glowing earnestness.

(2) His intensity was partly temperamental, but it was wholly guided by moral conviction. There were times when his fiery Cymric blood was roused, and under the pressure of strong emotion he spoke strongly. He was a man of the keenest sensibilities, and his passionate soul was oft "weary with forbearing, and could not stay." Then "the fire burned in his bones," and hissed hot upon his lips. Of William III. Mr. Green says that "His fiery spirit fretted the pigmy body into decay." That, in some measure, may be said of Mr. Price, to whom "life meant intensity—and good."

To him—

"Life was not as idle ore,
But iron dug from central gloom,
And heated hot with burning fears,
And dipt in baths of hissing tears,
And batter'd with the shocks of doom
To shape and use."

(3) The real wealth of his nature lay in the depth and breadth of his sympathies, and one may write his epitaph in Leigh Hunt's noble line—

"One who loved his fellow-man."

His humanitarianism made him ever responsive to the cries and claims of the weak, the suffering and the wronged. This passion mastered him and carved his ultimate career.

Like Abraham Lincoln, he believed that God must love the common people because He made so many of them. And, like another, when he saw the multitude as sheep without a shepherd He had compassion. Looking at his portrait on the day of his death

through tear-filled eyes, some sob-choked voices muttered, "Poor old Tom; we shall never have another like him." Pity was his, that pity which is love at its uttermost.

(4) His inborn intrepidity and characteristic courage were never of the stupid or brutal order, but eminently sane and courteous. The fearlessness of his daring, the boldness of his initiative, and the aggressiveness of his service, inspired the fears of political opponents, but won the admiration of friend and foe alike by frankness, disinterestedness and conscientiousness which marked every movement of the battle which he fought. Mr. Price was as magnanimous as he was courageous, and as considerate as he was convincing. His was the fine fearlessness of an opulent optimism, and being dead, he, like Asolando, speaks:—

"At the midnight in the silence of the sleep-time,

When you set your fancies free,
Will they pass to where—by death, fools think,
imprisoned—

Low he lies who once so loved you, whom you loved
so,

Pity me?

Oh, to love so, be 'so loved, yet so mistaken!

What had I on earth to do
With the slothful, with the mawkish, the unmanly?
Like the aimless, helpless, did I drivell
Being—who?

One who never turned his back but marched breast
forward,

Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed though right were worsted, wrong
would triumph

Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake.

No, at noonday in the bustle of man's work-time

Greet the unseen with a cheer!
Bid him forward, breast and back as either should
be,

"Strive and thrive!" cry 'Speed—fight on, fare ever
There as here!'"

(5) The purity of his private and public life makes him one of God's nobility. The aristocracy of excellence was his by right. Unfortunately we are only too familiar with high place and low morals, great thought and mean actions, famous names and infamous lives; but Thomas Price could say with John Milton:—

"By the grace of God I have kept my life unsullied."

And, like Sir Galahad, he had the strength of ten because his heart was pure.

His simplicity and his naturalness made him ever unconscious of his greatness. He never forgot his limitations, and with a becoming modesty and beautiful humility he practised the simple life. To the last he remained unaffected by honours and unspoiled by office,

His domestic life was as idyllic as his public career was romantic. His early affection for his mother was equalled only by his wedded love; and his strenuous life has been throughout inspired, sweetened, and hallowed by the gracious influence of a deep, domestic affection.

"We see him as he moved—

How modest, kindly, all-accomplish'd, wise;
Not making his high place the lawless perch
For winged ambitions, nor a vantage ground
Of pleasure, but through all his tract of years,
Wearing the white flower of a blameless life."

(6) Lastly, all these great qualities of the man were subdued in a religiousness of mind and devoutness of spirit which gave them their distinctive quality and colour. Like Emerson's master-builder—

"He wrought in sad sincerity:
Himself from God he could not free."

His earliest memories clustered round a Methodist Sunday-school, in which he was first a scholar, then a teacher, and then the superintendent. Not infrequently did he occupy our pulpits, to the great profit and interest of his hearers. The practical character of Christianity powerfully appealed to him and found in him an ever ready advocate; while on the other hand the mystical nature of religion held his soul in days of stress and storm, and fed his spirit with heavenly food, enabling him to meet difficulty with confidence, provocation with patience, enmity with forgiveness, and ingratitude with love.

Thus on a broad, ethical plan was his character constructed. Upon a firm moral basis reposed the manhood he built; and, thinking of him, well may we say that the greatest work God ever does in this world is to make a man. God-given were his gifts.

He began with nothing else. Life was his school, duty his taskmaster, and for him as for others "the path of duty was the way to glory."

Of necessity the disappearance of a man of such intrinsic worth can only produce the profoundest impression on the reflective mind and sympathetic heart of those familiar with his remarkable character and worthy career. Though he is gone,

"Nothing can bereave him
Of the force he made his own
Being here and we believe him,
Something far advanced in State,
And that he wears a truer crown
Than any wreath that man can weave him."

It is inconceivable that God would animate a spirit like his to carry a dauntless front through all these years of strain and stress only to disappoint and destroy him in the early evening of his life-day. No, no! He who has been so faithful in a very little shall have authority over much.

"If such his soul's capacities,
Even while he trod the earth—think, now,
What pomp rests on his sainted brow,
With its new palace-brain where dwells
Superb the soul, unvexed by cells
That crumbled with the transient clay!"

We cannot but sincerely and deeply lament our loss. But "the Lord gave," and we thank Him for His gift; "and the Lord hath taken away," and though we miss "our comrade brave and true," yet we bless the Lord—

"We bless Thee that his humble love
Hath met with such regard,
We bless Thee for his blessedness,
And for his rich reward."

From the pen of Mr. J. H. Maiden, the Government Botanist of New South Wales, has come one of the most notable books which Australia has produced in the way of biographies. It is of Sir Joseph Banks, who is appropriately and affectionately styled "the father of Australia." In his introduction Mr. Maiden says:—"His services have not been adequately recognised either by Britain or by Australia." He then goes on to tell of the many valuable works which Sir Joseph Banks accomplished. Then in a book of 244 pages, with almost numberless maps and illustrations, Mr. Maiden has told of the great things that Sir Joseph Banks did in furthering the interests of Australia. It seems almost incredible that one man should have undertaken so much as he did.

Mr. Maiden's book is one that will appeal not only to the present generation, but will live as long as Australia is. It is excellently got up by the New South Wales Government Printer. Mr. Maiden has performed a truly monumental work.

There has come to us from Messrs. George Robertson and Co. a most beautifully got-up collection of poems by Mr. E. J. Rupert Atkinson. They are entitled, "By a Midnight Sea." Mr. Atkinson fathoms deep depths, and rises to great heights, and expresses his thought in poetic language of the finest order. As an Australian production it is probably superior to anything that has hitherto been issued. Mr. Atkinson has aimed high, and has, without doubt, got very near his goal.

INSURANCE NOTES.

At a special meeting of the board of the Australian Mutual Provident Society Mr. A. W. Meeks, M.L.C., of New South Wales, was re-elected chairman, and Senator J. T. Walker was re-elected deputy chairman, for the current year.

A new ship's fire extinguisher, invented by Dr. Harker, of Sydney, was recently tested in London in the presence of representatives of the Admiralty, Lloyd's, the London Fire Brigade, and the principal insurance companies. The extinguisher is an ingenious arrangement, which collects the gases from the funnel, and forces them under considerable pressure through pipes into the desired compartment, thus extinguishing the fire. The trial proved satisfactory.

Mr. Arthur J. Masters, for many years manager of the Victorian branch of the South British Insurance Co. Ltd., has retired on a pension at the age term adopted by the company. The members of the Fire and Marine Underwriters' Association of Victoria used the occasion to present Mr. Masters with a service of plate, with a ruby and diamond piece of jewellery for Mrs. Masters. Mr. Masters has been appointed to a seat on the Melbourne board of directors of his office.

The ordinary half-yearly meeting of the shareholders of the Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Ltd. was held at the offices of the company, Market-street, Melbourne, on May 12, Mr. V. J. Saddler, chairman of directors, presided. In the course of the meeting the chairman said that the business of the company was being well maintained, and expected the board would be in a position to present a favourable balance-sheet at the annual meeting in November. An interim dividend, at the rate of 8 per cent. on the paid-up capital, was declared.

Although no big disaster like the San Francisco or Jamaica earthquake occurred during 1908, fire insurance results for that year, as disclosed in the various balance-sheets, do not show up so well as in 1907. Taking nine of the largest companies, nearly all of which have Australian branches, the net premiums were £7,135,067, or a falling off of £120,000 for the year. Doubtless this decrease in premium income is to some extent due to the competition of new insurance companies. There was an increase of £325,000 in losses, etc., and a drop of £445,000 in the surplus.

His Excellency the Governor (Sir Thomas Gibson-Carmichael) recently presented medals to the following members of the Melbourne Metropolitan Fire Brigade, who could show fifteen years of good and uninterrupted service:—Officers—Deputy Chief J. T. Wilkins, Third Officer H. Heydon. District officers—J. F. Mason, G. H. Butler, R. Catt, H. Bunn, C. T. Lind-

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At a conference of underwriters, to be held this month in Melbourne, the subject of revising the rates of premium, and the clauses and conditions of the insurance policies in connection with the underwrit-

ing of cargoes of frozen meat shipped to London, is down for discussion. For a number of years this class of business has not only proved unprofitable to insurance companies, but has often involved them in considerable loss, chiefly by reason of the extraordinary number of claims made at the London end for damage in respect to the bad colour of the meat, torn and dirty wrappers, broken shanks or misshapen carcasses. The result of the deliberations of the conference on this matter will probably be a refusal to consider claims arising from the above causes, or, if they do, then only in a modified form.

The flour mill, owned by Messrs. John Darling and Sons, in Collingwood (Melbourne) was destroyed by fire on May 22, stock, plant, machinery and building, to the value of £12,000, having been burnt out in less than an hour. The brigade, under Chief Officer Lee, turned out in strong force, but were powerless to cope with the mill conflagration, and turned their attention to the saving of two large wheat and flour stores adjoining. In this they were successful. The mill building and machinery were insured in the National Insurance Company of New Zealand for £7500, and the two stores adjoining, with their contents, were covered in the Northern Insurance Office to the extent of £4000. The water damage in these latter is considerable. The cause of the fire remains a mystery, but it is supposed that it had its origin in the short-circuiting of an electric current.

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ESPERANTO.

The Melbourne Esperanto Club celebrated its removal to larger and more convenient rooms in Miss Gearing's Business College, 226 Flinders-street, opposite the railway station, by a social evening, which was a success in every respect. Close upon 100 persons were present, and speeches, song and recitations in Esperanto and English served to pass a very pleasant evening, and to draw new members to the club. Mr. Booth, the president, gave the opening address, and Dr. McBurney, who had just returned from Queensland, where he lectured at Charters Towers and Townsville, gave an account of his trip. The secretary's address is, Mr. Drummond, Box 2, G.P.O., Melbourne.

La Australia Verda Stelo, No. 7, is to hand with a charming view of Hornsby, N.S.W. These dainty water-colour sketches contained in each issue, are worth more than the price of the magazine, and Mr. Collingridge is to be congratulated on his tireless enthusiasm. From this number we learn that an Esperanto Club has been formed in Hornsby, and affiliated with the British Esperanto Association. Mr. Collingridge is projecting a novel map of Australia, and is desirous of obtaining names of Esperantists from all the States. A very interesting illustrated article on the early discoverers of Australia is also given. Under "Foreign Notes" we see that there are now five strong Esperanto groups in San Paolo, Brazil, and 1000 persons took part in the Aracuja anniversary festival.

ESPERANTO IN FAR-OFF LANDS.

The Japanese have two Esperanto magazines. The non-official one, which has hitherto been sent out lithographed, will in the future be printed from type, for the labour of autographing is now too great, as the little magazine is sent to so many countries. Included in the April number is a pathetic little note by Mr. Hikosaka, the editor. In it he tells of his hearing, during the Japanese-Russian War, from the soldiers on both sides, that they had no wish to fight each other, and when afterwards he returned home he determined to form a "League of Hearts." For he thought it is the souls of men which make them men, and these are the same under whatsoever fleshly guise they appear, or whether they follow the doctrines of Christ, or Buddha, or Mahomet. Then he heard of Esperantism, and recognised that in its international spirit and language it would help him to fulfil his purpose, so he learnt Esperanto and commenced his magazine, and now calls upon *samideanoj* in all lands for help in his "League of Hearts."

There has recently been held in Santiago a Pan-American Scientific Congress, presided over by M. Lisboa, the Brazilian Minister, and attended by various members of the American Governments. One of the resolutions was to the effect that Esperanto being of special interest to America from a political and commercial point of view, and because it can largely contribute to the welfare of mankind, the first Pan-American Science Congress recommends the adoption of Esperanto as a neutral international language, and desires to see a place reserved for it in the curriculum of American schools. The Congress petitions the Government of the United States to realise under its auspices this desire of the Congress of Science.

The fifth International Esperanto Congress will take place at Barcelona, September 5 to 11. Text Books and Dictionaries necessary for the study of Esperanto may be obtained at this office. See advertisement on page i. of the advertising pages.

AGGREGATE BALANCE SHEET

OF THE

Bank of New South Wales, 31st March, 1909.

LIABILITIES.

	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Notes in Circulation	1,016,806	0	0			
Deposits, Accrued Interest, and Rebate	27,297,303	18	8			
				28,314,109	18	8
Bills Payable and other Liabilities (which include Reserves held for Doubtful Debts and Amounts at Credit, for Investments' Fluctuation Account, Officers' Fidelity Guarantee and Provident Fund and the Buckland Fund)				3,793,665	18	0
Paid-up Capital	2,500,000	0	0			
Reserve Fund	1,600,000	0	0			
Profit and Loss	223,342	3	2			
				4,323,342	3	2
Contingent Liabilities—				£36,431,117	19	10
Outstanding Credits, as per Contra				708,272	17	9
				£37,139,390	17	7

ASSETS.

	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Coin, Bullion and Cash Balances	7,185,266	13	10			
Queensland Government Notes	191,293	0	0			
Notes of other Banks	29,983	0	0			
Money at short call in London	945,000	0	0			
Investments—British and Colonial Government Securities	2,392,997	17	0			
„ Municipal and other Securities	154,074	2	11			
Due by other Banks	85,792	16	2			
Bills Receivable in London and Remittances in Transit	3,843,560	15	5	14,827,968	5	4
Bills Discounted, and Loans and Advances to Customers				20,918,149	14	6
Bank Premises				685,000	0	0
				£36,431,117	19	10
Liabilities of Customers and others on Letters of Credit as per Contra				708,272	17	9
				£37,139,390	17	7

Dr.

PROFIT AND LOSS, 31st MARCH, 1909.

Cr.

	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Balance proposed to be dealt with as follows:—						
To Dividend at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum	125,000	0	0			
„ Augmentation of the Reserve Fund	50,000	0	0			
„ Officers' Provident Fund	10,000	0	0			
„ Balance carried forward	38,542	3	2			
				£223,342	3	2

	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
By Amount from last Account				36,916	0	3
„ Balance of Half-year's Profits after deducting Rebate on Current Bills, Interest on Deposits, paying Note and Other Taxes, reducing valuation of Bank Premises, providing for Bad and Doubtful Debts, and fluctuations in the value of Investment Securities, and including Recoveries from Debts previously written off as bad				186,426	2	11
				£223,342	3	2

Dr.

RESERVE FUND, 31st MARCH, 1909.

Cr.

	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
To Balance	1,650,000	0	0			
(Of which £750,000 is invested in British Government Securities, and the balance is employed in the business of the Bank.)						
	£1,650,000	0	0			

	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
By Balance	1,600,000	0	0			
„ Amount from Profit and Loss	50,000	0	0			
	£1,650,000	0	0			
By Balance	£1,650,000	0	0			

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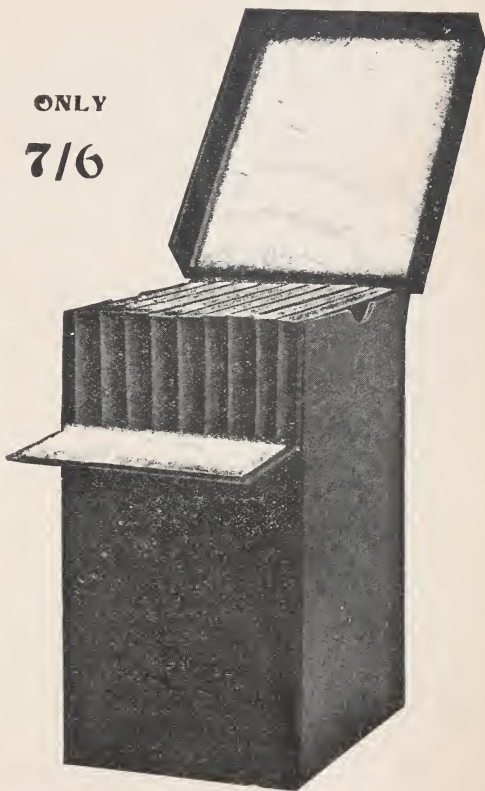
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The liver may be described as an exceedingly complicated chemical laboratory. The blood which enters the liver through the portal vein is loaded with the products of the digestion of food. These products the liver deals with in such a manner that the composition of the blood when it leaves the liver is very much changed, a sort of secondary digestion having taken place in the liver. Bile has been manufactured out of the blood; uric acid, which is practically insoluble, has been converted into urea, which is completely soluble. A substance called glycogen has been made from the sugar in the blood and stored in the liver for future use, and various other transformations have taken place. The liver also removes from the blood red corpuscles which are worn out and are of no further utility.

The liver makes and extracts from the blood two or three pounds of bile every day. The bile is delivered into the intestines, and acts as a natural cathartic, besides assisting in the digestion of fatty food and retarding the decomposition of such food as it passes along the intestines.

The glycogen formed is retained in the liver, and is again converted into sugar, which is supplied to the blood gradually, and in such quantity as may be necessary for the blood's enrichment.

Now, if the liver fails to do its work thoroughly, it follows that the blood, instead of having its substance dealt with and cleansed in the manner described, is carried by the veins to every part of the body in a condition which is inimical to the welfare of the body. In other words, the blood is laden with biliary poisons, and it is the presence of these biliary poisons in the blood which causes us to suffer from indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, general debility, anaemia, and jaundice. If the liver properly performs its functions, the blood distributed is pure, and nourishes the nerves, instead of being laden with poisons which irritate the whole nervous system and give rise to the disorders named.

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